

Blood For Blood, Ya' Still A Paper Gangster

Allright listen, that's it, i've had enough. Pull up your fucking pants straighten your hat why are you talking like that why are you walking like that? Fucking think your ass is cute or somethin. Why don't you go fucking listen to Aerao speed wagon and wear taggers like your supposed to? This aint about your fantasy, this is about my fucking reality why don't you go whitewash your fence or clean your daddys car or something like that, you fucking suburban nerd!

Bullshit!

Who the fuck do you think you are you've taken it a bit too far

Believing that you're king shit in your fake fantasy

A clown dressed to impress.

Soft core, Mickey Mouse and nothing less

Exposing you will make me rest

until then remember you're a bullshit fake paper gangster

You aint nothing but an image and a liar

A bullshit fake paper gangster, a punk ass motherfucker

could it be, you're really not from the streets, Could it be you saw it on TV?

The way you act, where I come from you'd never last

Could it be you're lying through your teeth?

Liar! Once long, long time ago, I was naive to all I know

People tried to push on to me their weak mentality

I woke up and I know I am real and not for show

Unlike you, who knows inside your soft

because you're a bullshit fake, paper gangster

You aint nothing but an image an a liar

A bullshit fake, paper gangster

A punk ass motherfucker

Bullshit!

(I) I know what lies inside

(I know) what lies behind your lies

(what lies) behind your lies inside

(inside) I know your lies

You're just another fucking bullshit fake, paper gangster

You aint nothing but an image and a liar

A bullshit fake, paper gangster

a punk ass motherfucker

The life I've lived, the pain I've felt

with such things you've never dealt

So to me you are a maggot

So when you go and outcast me

and I can't do a fucking thing

know that I know inside you're weak!