

# Mr. Lif, The Fries

Go to the beach  
And realize that you got a scanline across your tanline  
And find microchips in your hands  
Fluid in your grands  
As a result of somebody else's plan  
That nobody really understands  
Even though it spans across lands  
African soils, Arabian sands  
It's airborne yet it seeps through dams  
A new disease that you caught at Mickey D's  
In your Quarter Pounder with cheese  
Ordered with ease  
Super size please!  
Can you believe  
People ain't even survive through the drive through  
And they thought they were live too  
Pulling off, pumping Rob Base, stuffing fries in their face  
Over a billion served  
What they never deserved  
So as they drove away they swerved into the curb  
With their heads on the steering wheel  
Kids blacked out in the back with a fucking Happy Meal  
What a crappy deal  
But it was only \$4.99  
So there's more people in line  
Yeah, the plan's running fine  
The parking lot is now a burial plot  
Where you can park and rot if you can find a spot  
Government agents came swooping in  
Removing men, women and children from the automobile  
What a steal  
Now the car's repossessed and sold at an auction  
The people are dead but the money keeps talking  
Proceeds go to building bigger bombs and missile launching  
The masses respond by just watching  
Here comes the shit talking  
Did you hear about what went down?  
It was plenty live  
Catch it tonight on FOX 25  
World's greatest mass murders  
Entertainment for all living observers  
You'll probably watch it while you're eating some burgers  
Go ahead and gobble the lies - here's the fries!

The TV  
They said the TV did it  
You see me?!  
I'm in an easy clinic  
They're checking my health, checking my pulse  
What's the result?  
You've been in a cult with several adults  
Oh lord!  
What shall I do?  
Exorcism!  
High priest, unleash three extra rhythms  
He's shaking and his cells breaking down  
He skipped town  
Well, it's a manhunt now  
Shots deflected  
What the fuck you expected?  
Thought that I was that disconnected?  
You're dead, kid!  
Who shall sustain this reign?  
No one!

America is run by the few, the chosen  
And what's your name?  
&quot;Fair game&quot;  
Take aim  
You can point at who you'd usually blame  
It's a disappearing act but the structure's intact  
Breaking your back  
Hey, I heard a vertebrae snap!  
Got healthcare? - no  
Welfare? - maybe...yes  
If so, don't move - we could use that flesh  
Just a portion from a failed abortion contortion  
Mind sterilized  
We can't let those thoughts in  
Well, the FDA - they're not here today  
But the FCC watching what you say  
So let's calm down and take everything slow  
If you feel that you must lick a shot then BO!  
Frustration  
Living in a plush nation  
Wanna wash the blood off your hands but you can't  
It's on too thick - too many trips overseas  
To disarm bombs or spread a disease  
You got it?  
I got it?  
Epidemic!  
Panic!  
Widespread!  
Nine dead!  
Did we lie down and pull the covers over our heads?  
God damn it!  
Gobble up the next planet!