

No Cash, Pure Evil

what the f**k have you crackers been dealing
to these seeds they're only children
callow lies fill empty heads
to cripple thinking past the peg
i wont take this sitting down
but rather resting underground
every dog will see his day
and these pigs will pay

i dont know if im making the right decision
i'll ponder as i make my last incision
now i lay me down to sleep
with razorblades that cut so deep
wind will blow my ashes spread
tip my glass down to the dead

save yourself, KILL ALL POLICE
K-9 cops get strychnine treats
short circuit robocops
NO CASH KILLAZ JUST DONT STOP!!!