

Victims Family, Nazi Inside My Head

Wells there's this nazi inside my head and he tells me that he wants to see the Jews all dead and everywhere he looks he sees red, redder than the fathers of the fatherland shed, he's sick and he's fed up to here...and all he wants to do is drink German beer and dance with a beautiful aryan maiden.

Hitler's inside my brain and my generic rhyming just drives him insane, lives everyday without pain, without any struggle, without any strain. Never thinks twice as he lies...loves you up and down his beady little eyes, doesn't give a damn who lives or dies

Hess lives on in my skull, and he couldn't care less when his fat belly's full, just whose heads will roll, as long a he's in full control of everything under the sun...as long as he stays the big #1 and gets to hide out in Argentina when the war is over.