

Blood For Blood, Paper Gangster

Bullshit

Who the fuck do you think you are

You've taken this a bit too far

Believing you're king shit

In your fake fantasy

A clown dress 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 ain't nothing but an image and a liar

A bullshit fake Paper Gangster

Softcore 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 a long time ago

I was naive to all I know

People tried to push onto me

Their weak mentality

I woke up to and I know

I am real and not for show

Unlike you who knows inside

You're soft because

A bullshit fake Paper Gangster

You ain't 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 never dealt

So to me you are a maggot

So when you go and outcast me

And I can't do a fuckin thing

Know that I know inside

You're weak