Dope, So Low

I got a lot to do I got a lot to do

I got a lot to do, how 'bout you

I've got a lot to say I've got a lot to say

And if you haven't noticed I like things my way

I've had enough of you I've had enough of you

I've had enough of all the stupid fucking things you do

I've had enough of your shit

I've had enough of your face

I've had enough I've had enough I've had enough okay

And I don't know why

I don't know why I don't know why

I don't know

Chorus:

Why are we so low And why should we explain Why are we the ones you blame

I've got a lot to do
I got a lot to do
I got a lot to do, Fuck you!
Do you wanna play
You got something to say
Why don't you step to me and say it to me in my face

I'm fucking sick of you
I'm fucking sick of you
I'm fucking sick of all the stupid fucking shit you do
I've had enough of your shit
I've had enough of your face
I've had enough
I've had enough
I've had enough okay

And I don't know why I don't know why I don't know why I don't know

Chorus:

Why are we so low
And why should we explain
Why are we the ones you blame
Why are we so low
And what makes you so great
Why are we the ones you hate

Fuck you!Fuck you!Fuck you! Fuck you!Fuck you!Fuck you!

I've had enough of you
I've had enough of you
I've had enough of all the stupid fucking things you do
I've had enough of your shit
I've had enough of your face

I've had enough I've had enough I've had enough okay

Chorus:

Why are we so low And why should we explain Why are we the ones you blame Why are we so low And what makes you so great Why are we the ones you hate

Fuck you!Fuck you!Fuck you! Fuck you!Fuck you!Fuck you!Fuck you!Fuck you!