Greydon Square, Addressed

Ever since I said that I was creatin an album I been getting all sorts of hate mail by the thousands People tell me I'm soaked in gasoline by the gallons And that I will be thrown in hell by a god who is childish Its kinda funny although most of its stupid Cause your god's an atheist too and he loves my music Had I not spoken the truth you wouldn't have even addressed me And you would've found it pointless to even address me I was on to bigger and better things til you wrote me Like a little girl with her feelings hurt trying to provoke me What a joke, just another Internet tough guy Hiding behind a keyboard watchin the dust fly Off of a bible he hasn't read in ages Taking shots at Muslims Atheists and pagans You're a model Christians aren't you Paranoid delusional thinking that everybody else it out to harm you Atheist Idol, that was best you had? You're an altar boy shouldn't you be in bed with your dad? And you got the nerve call somebody a house nigger? When you believe in the bible just like a house nigger? And here we go, I'm not from Compton You didn't like pandora's box send me your comments I think this lil dude has a crush on me And per the bible, rules it means you have to put him to sleep Deuteronomy says so You wanna talk hell no cause while you talkin im coming after your neck like strep throat The bible you believe in is false You know it and I know that's the real reason I'm pissing you off You're a liar no matter what you'll always be one Like a bully who needs a victim you'll always need one So go ahead and admit that you're jealous Just like your god, you know I'm the feces and you smell it Kind of like the hole in the stomach of my ex-girlfriend I really got you kickin and screamin up a whirlwind Don't I? Why don't you call upon yo god to strike me? Oh I forgot its because he's fake like Thor so bite me The real good news is you wanna be just like me Rap and think reasonably just like me And since you know so much about me Feel free anytime you like to open your mouth about me Gimme the press the light, and audience for the mic And continue to reinforce them Christian stereotypes Chump