

Jos, How Low

How low
are you willing to go
before you reach all
your selfish goals.
Punch line after punch line
leaving us sore,
leaving us sore.

Absorbed
in your ill hustling
you're feeding a monster,
just feeding a monster.

Invasion
after invasian,
this means war,
this means war.

Someday you'll be up to your knees
in the shit you seed.

All the gullible
that you mislead
won't be up or it.

Where to
will you relocate
now that it's war.
Now that it's war