

# 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 invasion,  
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