

Prodigy Blacck, Concious

(Intro: Some ratings dude)

Prodigy Blacck, does not give a f**k about you!
Prodigy Blacck, does not care about you!
Now, he's rated R for Restricted violence!

(Verse 1: Prodigy Blacck)

I left the whole f**king word in shock..
When I got high..
And stuck a dog's nut's in someones mailbox..
(Ahh..AHHH!)
You think I play around everytime..?
Like your face..
Your whole lifes f**ked up, you look like a mime..
Who the hell are you to call me restricted..?
All the time..
I can't go anywhere without being contradicted..
Or acused and verbally abused..
Felt used, with a corner filled to the brim of lipids..
You think that you're about to die?
(Oh, Ikechi care's soo much..)
F**k no, I'll come to the hospital and disconnect ya lifeline..
Then you'll say..
(Oh my god he's rated R, look what's going threw his mind!)
You're like an Urban whore..
Only as worse as Mandy Moore..
You look like your nut's got stapled to a f**king door..
(..OH NO HELP!)
Everyday and night I get fed up with shit..
Leave me alone, f**ked up bitch..
You probably lied, all your life that you were sick..
Paid f**king critic's just to hide the facts..
And not even bluntly admit it..
I should turn psycho and murder your ass..
Put your body in a body bag..
You got yo ass molested, now you're a fag..
I'll put your ass up in a body cast..
Harassed with no pay to save your ass..
What the f**k is wrong with you people?
Always trying to be cool with Prodigy..
When you're like a faggot hanged over on a steeple..
I don't even know if I have problems..
Like stay bullet's..
You shoot it, then I'll probably end up dodging it..
Take the mic and replace it..
With your dick, now how you like that bitch?
Your face look's like an apes clitoris..
Only a funky looking nigga..
Who probably put's the C..
In hapatitus..
Now turn this f**ker up to fourty..
I'm suffering..
Like that nigga with arthritis..

(Chrous x2)

F**k you all! Leave me the f**k alone!
It's my deadly consciousness!
I can't take a sip or take a f**king piss!
Without worrying, it's a counsious..
Lifes my only f**king bliss!

(Verse 2: Prodigy Blacck)

Sometimes I feel that living life's not worth it..
Even though your dreams..
Is to live life and have every single thing perfect..
But f**k that..
You're a f**king monkey, who's not worth shit..
I don't even give a f**k about you fags..
For all I care..
Murder yourself's the mail me your body bags..
Every f**king minute..
I can't take a breath just worrying about these critics..
Putting up my shit for sale..
When they don't even have the balls to admit it..
Or lift it..
Living their live's half whitted..
And it make's me f**king sick..
To look at you stupid dumbass bitches..
Throwing life away..
Death to the five zero, or with my A.K..
Either way, you're going to die..
Yeah bitch, there's no f**king escape..
Fed up with shit, like Kobe Bryant..
He's on trial every day just for his rape case..
I wish someone else could take my place..
But they can't..
They would f**k things up, and I end up being a nutcase..
Dangerous haze, with to place to castrate..
F**k you to, I don't give a f**k..
How many times a week you f**kers masturbate..
Just like your personalities, I might come off fake..
And become a superhero and wear a black cape..
But I don't really care about the societys issues..
When you die..
No one will have f**king tissues..
To cry, and show there pain..
There wont be any..
And I'll be there to assure it "mayne"..

(Chrous x2)

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(Ikechi Nnamani Prodigy Blacck)