

Wumpscut, Rifki

You are shit you filthy pig
Your muck is of the ugliest kind
All you fell is money greed
Depose it in your radio

Rifki

You don't care about us in here
You would suck us out in vein
But remember what you live from
We keep coming back again

Rifki

Sucking UP the prison warder
You bow down onto the floor
Even so I'll kill you Rifki
Whe he leaves the prison door