

You Ain't No Robot

8 Bit

I've got less feelings than flies on ceilings,
For anything that has to do with human ass beings.
They don't know how to treat me, yo.
I ain't X5763P0.
You plug me in and I clean the house,
God damn cat hair, all up in my mouth.
You ain't watchin TV, I'm watchin' you.
And you're an ugly ass motherf**ker too.

As soon as you open your mouth, I wanna hit it.
Keep your thoughts to yourself 'cause I could give a shit.
These robots are down for drugs, rappin', extortion.
Everytime I see you, I wish your mom had an abortion.
You ain't no robot and you sure ain't no rapper.
I leave shit like you behind in a crapper.
You were drawn to the robot-thug lifestyle,
And you believe the bullshit you saw in 8 Mile.

You ain't no robot, bitch!
You were created from jizz.
You ain't no robot,
You've got to take a whiz.
You ain't no robot,
Your skin ain't chrome.
You ain't no robot,
You call this planet home, bitch!

Motherf**kin' f**kers all over my shit,
'Cause I'm a robot down with 8-Bit.
Goin' ancient on the motherf**kin' mic,
All my God damn f**kin' skills keepin' it tight, bitch.
Fuck, shit, f**k.
My Tourette's be actin' up.
It's just a glitch that some solder will fix.
Motherf**king technical assistance is needed,
While you all sorry ass humans still bleeding.

Humans ain't shit, but shit on my shoe.
But then again, what's new?
And who the f**k asked you?
A one night stand with your kind is so bland.
Gotta listen to 'em talk 'cause they ain't preprogrammed.
I'm free of toe-jam and clean as a whistle,
But don't know how to smile 'cause the earth is a shit hole.
Flooded with toxins, I feel like I'm locked in.
What's the f**kin' point of me talkin'?

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