

## Voice Mail Bomb Threat

Sage Francis

From phone number  
5-1-7 4-4-9 Number Number Number  
Received at 2 AM

Hey just checking in man  
How is 15 minutes of fame was going?  
You know how you released that fucking \*Personal Journals\* and  
it was hot?  
Yea, it's not anymore  
You're fucking bull shit  
Fucking emcee with a fucking CD player  
Yea come to my town...  
Yea give me all your [?] how your going to skull fuck me  
We're fucking scared dude  
Come to fucking Detroit  
The next time you're routed..  
Straight up I'm going to meet you with 100 boys ready to fuckin  
g kill you, you fuck  
Seriously you threaten me and my family, I fucking kill you  
Straight up  
You fucking piece of shit dude  
Rhyme fucking  
Oh the most generic fucking dirt literally with It's nothing no  
w, it used to be hot  
Enjoy your fucking 15 minutes of three fame  
You piece of shit, I'll fucking kill you  
Seriously, you call me again I'll fucking kill you  
Rock Detroit, Rock Flint, Rock Kalamazoo, Rock Lansing  
You find you way shit  
Seriously dude you're fucking nothing  
I'll fucking roof your shit apart, bitch  
Out.