Jack. B

I dont give a fuck about your money and the life Get the fuck out my sight because you always telling lies FUCK OFF

Listen, get out this secret place Right now, take off your clothes and dance in the blaze You are not the only one who knows Who got the ace and who is the mastermind of this race Fill in the blanks with lies everyday So, can you look into my eyes ?

I thank you for nothing Such a good for nothing You have died a hundred times inside my head I thank you for nothing Such a good for nothing You have died a hundred times inside my head FUCK OFF

Listen, fortunately, nothing is fine You don't have to act like a friend of mine Take off your mask and drop your baby nine You are the only one who knows Who got the ace and who is the mastermind of this race Fill in the blanks with lies everyday So, can you look into my eyes ?

I thank you for nothing Such a good for nothing You have died a hundred times inside my head I thank you for nothing Such a good for nothing You have died a hundred times inside my head Inside my head

I killed you so many times Many times You are nothing But you think yo are special agent or something Ok, Jack. B I give you 24 hours, climb the fucking Beanstalk

How should I say I hate to use such a swear words Come closer and listen, FUCK OFF

I thank you for nothing Such a good for nothing You have died a hundred times inside my head I thank you for nothing Such a good for nothing You have died a hundred times inside my head

I killed you so many times