

# The Worst

Slaine

How can you lead a double life the way I do? I'll put a knife in your throat and go home to my wife who's a kindergarten teacher. For real for real, check it out.

I've been leading this double life and I can't make my struggle right  
Trying to do this daddy shit, this husband shit, Lord knows that I love my wife

But I'm a fucking thug at night, fuck bitches, do drugs, and fight  
You won't hurt me, I'll murder you, no conscience if it wasn't right  
Almost like I'm bonkers, I'm unconscious with the nonsenseness  
Now I'm haunted with all the consequences, consequences  
Back when I was hopping fences living in the trenches  
Write rage on a page, this is how I document it  
I'd take anything that was handed out, first one, wait, and stand it out

Things changed for the better for me, how come I just can't get out?  
Fuck I throw a glare at Satan, words when I can hear em hating  
Till I get a burst of perseverance and determination  
Here I come, here I come, my paws are in this music dawg  
This is all I know, I'm afraid I'm gonna lose it all  
Fuck it, I can't hear it, there ain't nothing you can say to me  
I'm fucked up in the head, this is just the only way for me

All my life I've been considered as the worst  
Sleeping all day, getting my dick licked  
Hanging with the goodie-goodies lounging in paradise  
Fuck that shit, I wanna tote guns and shoot dice

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My shit is so absurd to see, if you could you'd murder me  
My history's a mystery, I'm vicious with this verbally  
These birdie bitches heard of me, afraid to say a word to me  
The public keeps on stirring me up, filling my cup  
What the fuck you think is hurting me?  
Nothing, you can't graze me, you can't injure me  
I'm everything you ain't, I am everything you pretend to be  
My enemies ain't friendly, this Hennessey's gonna be the end of me  
Again if he's sent from Hell to eventually to fuck you up mentally  
Well if you listen closely to the story that I'm telling  
You could hear my message, I ain't sorry that I'm yelling  
I hang around with gangster types, a majority of felons  
So fuck you, you get shanked with knives from warriors rebelling  
I'm just another victim I guess yeah I'm a motherfucking bad man  
I just start getting angry feeling the? in my heart back then  
I've been misunderstood in my hood so don't act like I actually haven't been

I put my life on the line when I'm writing these lines and I go and I grab that pen