

If You Think You Know...

Weerd Science

I've been told I was a joke my whole life
Lower class white trash low life
When I look to the future I don't see no wife
No house no kids no job no cars no love no money
In other words no one
So how come I still feel the need to overcome
But I don't run, I won't cuz I can't
And I know, I hear them laughing
Peasants to the top man
It's the under class, better cut your verse in half
And there's so many things that I can't look past
Revealing myself removing my mask for the task in hand
That of a man's last stand
God damn, I detonate a bomb in your tightest jam
To Understand we're all coming back to do it again
And lend a hand to these mad men and pretend
To be down, but change never allows

How many times did you wanna say something but you couldn't
"So many times I finally caught on to it"
And how many times did you wanna get outta here but you wouldn't
"I wanna leave but nobody believes me"
And how many times did you wanna take it and cock it and put it in your mouth
pull it and just stop it
It's the only way, I'm not buying
Welcome to my every day: a fuckin bloody mess

If you think you know, you don't
"to Jesus with love"
A cracker ass rapper is talkin his revenge
Josh Says he's coming back again
(I talk with her he's coming around again)

Suburbia I'll murder ya turn you into a nerdier version of yourself
Object to wealth
And it'd be nice to be well off and to get the hell off
This planet
Jam in the basement of the government til they brand it
Unsanitary dirty and scary
More gory than fangoria horror story
Can't hear could they be the one to come and change
The mundane back to what once was untamed
Free and unfold runnin out of control
While these corporations in there casin my fuckin soul
They're wastin my energy let it be something get the best of me never hesita
ntly
I'll get you amped like amphetamines
Ten gallons of ketamine
Your leader's in the tv the wimpy are these
Years the atrocity that's my prophecy what will become and what will be

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"from this day on my heart follows it's self, deterred by no one"

If you think you know, you don't
"to Jesus with love"
A cracker ass rapper is talkin his revenge
This heretic is comin round again