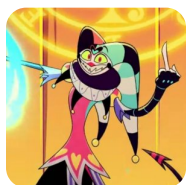


2 minutes notice – Helluva Boss

I have wasted time
I have seen my use
I have packaged and sold every part of me
Suffered a lifetime of abuse
I have lost myself
I have worshipped at your feet
And here I am, standing on top of the world
With some bitches to defeat
I've played the game
I've won it all
They've screamed my name
They bought the doll
I've seized the day
Now I've got one thing left to say-ay-ay
Fuck you!
Here's my two minutes notice
Fuck you!
Time to quit and smell the roses
Say goodbye,
While I look you in the eye and say
"Fuck you!"
Mammon: Interesting song
Wonder what fuckin' this is about?
(Fuckity, fuckity, fuckity, fuckity you!)
Asmodeus: It's about you
(Fuck you!)
Mammon: Wait, what?
I have taken shit
Been crushed under your heel
I have suffered for profit
And suckered for fame
Made a fortune
You could steal I've had enough
I've hit the wall
I'm tired of taking your calls
It ends today

Now there's just one last thing to say-ay-ay
Fuck you!
I wish I'd said it sooner
Fuck you!
Cut you off, just like a tumor
Hope you die
Kiss my ass goodbye, you cuck
Fuck you!
Have you ever felt sick and tired of doing
The same shit everyday
With your anger brewin'?
Eatin' shit for a boss that you're
Sick of obeyin'?
If you ever felt the same,
Let me hear ya say it!
Did you really think I was gonna stay?
Spending life bent over with
Your fist in my "a"!
Slander me, say I'll never work in this town
If I stick around,
I'll be six more feet under the ground
Fuck you!
(Woah-oh-oh!)
Here's my two minutes notice
(Suck it, greedy bastard)
Fuck you!
(You're a fucking ass clown)
Time to quit and smell the roses
Say goodbye, too late to apologize!
So, this is it
Mammon, you sad sack of shit!
Fuck you!
(Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you)
You bitch! Yeah!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych