

# People Equals Shit – Richard Cheese

Come on  
Here we go again, motherfucker  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Come on down and see the idiot right here  
Too fucked to beg and not afraid to care  
What's the matter with calamity anyway?  
Right, get the fuck outta my face  
Understand I can't feel anything  
It isn't like I wanna sift through the decay  
I feel like a wound, like I got a fucking  
Gun against my head, you live when I'm dead  
People equal shit  
People equal shit  
People equal shit  
People equal shit  
Come on,  
Satan!  
One more time, motherfucker  
Everybody hates me now, so fuck it  
Blood's on my face and hands  
And I don't know why  
I'm not afraid to cry  
But that is none of your business  
Overdo it, don't tell me you blew it  
Stop your bitchin'  
And fight your way through it  
I'm not like you, I just fuck up  
Come on, motherfucker, everybody has to die  
People equal shit  
People equal shit  
P-p-people equal shit  
People equal shit  
People equal shit  
(What'cha gonna do)  
People equal shit  
(I'm not afraid of you)

People equal shit  
(I'm everything you'll never be)  
People equal shit, ohh, yeah



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych