

Kill Your Masters

You are not a king and I am not the servant
You can tell your bible I said so

No Gods, No Masters I'm not your fuckin neck
Nigga, this aint a castle

I am coming for your head. woo hoo!
I am coming for your head
Your head, yes sir, your dead

Take it to your pastor, take it to the fucking sheikh
Tell 'em the women are crazy

Blame it on the faggots, blame it on progression
We won't pop out your babies

I am coming for your head. woo hoo!
I am coming for your head
Your head, yes sir, your dead

If you got a problem you can take it to Allah
He can fuckin meet you at the pearly gates of Nar

I am coming for your head

Are you gonna fuckin kick the bucket here or what
Waiting for misogynistic hoes to die is rough, so

I am coming for your head

I am coming for your head
Your head, yes sir, your dead
Your head, yes sir, your dead

Music + Lyrics by QADR, performed by The Muslims
The Muslims: QADR, Ba7Ba7, Abu Shea