

(1.vers)

Now let me start this shit
You fucking with a heartless kid
Take my knife and sharpen it
Sick like parkinsons
Stab your dog and gut your cat
Just because you're fucking wack
Crush you like a fat man sitting on your back
I'm busting through swinging
Like I was getting ready to fuck a few women
These poor suckers don't even stand a chance
I'll bury them all like an avalanche
Shoot them like a camera man
Man to man I'll beat you with a pan or can
Fuck it I'll go hand to hand
And still kill you and your man
I'm manic an addict
Erratic so bad it's frantic
It's static the panic you have it
My battle plan is so malice
The baddest so mad it's havoc
My char is so charismatic
Leaving you breathless like an asthmatic
One of the best you better hashtag it
You better believe it
Leave it even if your dreaming
You'll never get closer
Just beat cos there's always a gap between us
Like cleavage

(refreng)

Hey det her er Finnmark
Stedet hvor du blir betegna som en villmann
Men vi kjøre på
Vi kjøre hardt
Kjøre hardere hardere enn de sørpå
Hey det her er Finnmark
Alle sammen bare stå opp
Uh uh uh det her er Finnmark
Alle sammen alle saman bare stå opp

(2.vers)

This is for the people up up north
Foolish and evil stuck up sorts
Ghoulis medieval fucked up thoughts
Every one lethal fucking raw
Ain't nobody hard as we no
Hardest brawlers sickos
We take it as far as it goes

Players ballers and schizos
Buddy we nutty and crazy got
Lovely bunnies and they be hot
Welcome to the natives spot
Hate this part or maybe not
I have a chance so I take a shot
And I don't really give a damn if you hate the spot
Because
I don't really give a damn what you think of me
You dealing with a killer man ain't you sick of me
Wanna get rid of me? Are you kidding me?
Finnmark are you feeling me?
Killing all your enemies
Turn up the volume better be loud as hell
When I come up because I am the center piece
Bitch