Turn around, kid

It would be a crime

If I were to go back

On the promise that I made for you

So don’t step over that line

Or else, friend,

You’ll have a bad time

But kids like you don’t play by the rules

And guys like me aren’t easy to be played for fools

So let’s go, let the room get chiller

**Let’s go, dirty brother killer**

So, go ahead and try to hit me,

If you’re able

You should know now that mercy’s off the table

I can tell that you’re getting sick of trying

But I think you’re just mad you keep dying!