

# The No Good People

**Driller Killer**

We're the ugly people, the ones that won't be cloned  
We got too many defects, they'll leave us alone  
Wherever there's masters, there will be slaves  
Nothing's changed except the caves

We're the no good people, The ones that can't afford  
To travel out of misery And to be blessed by your lord  
We're the so called people, or so it used to be  
If you aint got nothing, then you are nothing... not in this society