

# Product of Environment

Taking my son to the river.  
Gonna teach him a thing or two.  
How to kill,  
How to hurt,  
How to maim,  
How to beat,  
How to leave behind.  
How to be a man through and through.  
He loves the attention I give him.  
He loves the out of doors.  
Just like his Daddy taught him,  
He loves the kill even more.

Real men are created;  
They are not born.  
I'm a product of environment.  
Gotta kill,  
Gotta hurt,  
Gotta maim,  
Gotta beat,  
Gotta leave behind.  
How I'm going, how my Daddy went.  
My son is glad I'm here.  
The real world he shall not fear.  
His Daddy done prepared him well  
To go out and face a living hell...