

## They Say

## Blaze Ya Dead Homie

They say I'm a little too awkward  
A little abnormal  
Everyday it's casual  
Y'all keep it so formal  
With the strap on the lap  
Ain't got time for the holster  
You don't want it with the one  
Quick to pull it and roast ya  
Higher than a roller coaster  
Body count like a soldier  
That's why I'm that guy  
They wanna see on they poster  
Blaze still the name  
And This that real g shit  
You rocking with the homie  
Muthafucking goons respect it  
Say I'm too gangsta  
An not enough hip hop  
You bitches stay phony  
Like that couple from flip flop  
Stay tripping  
Busting lips choking necks  
Til there eyes pop  
Once you get me started  
It ain't ever gonna stop  
It ain't ever gonna end  
Tell a friend that I'm here  
The living zombie  
An I feed off fear  
I'm one with death  
Haunt you til ya last breath  
When end times arrive  
Me an them cockroach's left

Don't let this smile confuse you  
I'm a killer on the low  
And where we hide the bodies at  
No one will ever know  
They say that we are psychos  
That's how the legend goes  
And if it's true  
Then best believe no one will ever know

They sayin' I'm a legend  
Like sunlight shine bright  
Blessed unlike the rest  
In darkness I'm a spotlight  
Riding bass dropping  
Thru the cerwin vega  
Old school street fighter  
M Bison on that sega  
Might stab you just like Vega  
With the claws an dump the mask  
In the trash  
While the cops pass  
Always get the last laugh  
Say I'm too obtuse

And not too intelligent  
Cause I smack  
A muthafucka anywhere  
For the hell of it  
Couldn't give a mutha fuck  
All you bitches irrelevant  
Yeah Newton I'm the one  
Smoking the reefer  
You smelling kid  
I'm here for 2 things  
Drink some beer  
An kick some ass  
An I'm all out of beer  
What you thought the coast was clear  
Stay out my business punk bitch  
An out my lane  
Ain't nothing for you here  
'Cept for agony and pain  
Through torture  
Let it rain I am the Bain  
In an instance to heartless  
I wipe em from existence

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They saying I'm a dead body  
Thanks for noticing  
(Sociopath)  
Kill ya without even emoting  
The grounds eroding  
In my path (yo watch ya step)  
Gone get left in the mud  
Skull caved in  
Leaking blood  
This ain't a game  
Can't be tamed  
Must be (loco holmes)  
Fucking with me  
Gonna get thee in the catacombs  
Brand new home not alone  
Piles of skeletal bones  
I am the dead homie  
I could never be cloned

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