Warning signs of satanic behavior may be apparent. Such as; A sudden bitterly antagonistic attitude towards family and religion

A drastic decline in academic performance

A reclusive behavior pattern and listening exclusively to heavy metal rock music almost to the point of addiction

When one or more of these warning signs are evident, you should look further for ritiual items such as a pentogram or other sa tanic symbols, black or red rose, a decorative dagger or knife, a chalice or goblet, black candles, a personal diary with a black cover which is called a book of shadows, and copies of publications, such as The satanic bible and the satanic rituals, and possibly, a small make-shift alter

If you discover items such as these, experts advise that you contact your local law enforcement agency at once

This is Boxcutter business, this is blade in the hand I'm pulling rank on you motherfuckers - chain of command Its Moroccan Fez acki, this is granules of sand This is made of pure linen, this is ancient Iran Know the dime sign, Quasimodo and shit The magazine empty out, I'm reloading the shit It was no fair, I was tryna live in the now Mama scared, I ain't go into her crib in a while This the master builder, this is the Yamasaki Have a bunch of hitters clap you from the Kawasaki Ebooki give his footage to Deez That's what happen when you can't see the wood for the trees A couple rounds popped into his visage How can an unpolished mirror reflect an image? It's always motion, action and devotion And you ain't thinking homie, you be acting off emotion

The maiden bathing in a clear pool of fresh water
This the hiro fan's chalice, this the next slaughter
Perpendicular of a pyramid dress alter
I was taught the brazen bull is the best torture
If it ain't one thing, it's another
And I don't wait for motion, I'm a different motherfucker
Fools die, Mario Puzo
They slumped him like Angelo Bruno
He saw the Iron Age like a Canaanite
It's bags of trees here, vegetation height
You say my name, I'm fucking you up
Y'all are cloud chasing homie and enough is enough
Gun brawls, hand-to-hand, homie it's whatever
It's talking and it's action, and nobody live forever
So get yourself a blicky and chill

Or the ox is coming out buck 50 is grill Toma