

Watch the bodies drop

Cut it off
Off with the head
Cut it off
From the fucking neck
Cut it off
Better off dead
Cut it off

Say it to my face, better dig two graves
I thought I told you motherfuckers I don't play safe
Like a bitter pill
It leaves a bad taste when you bite
The hand that feeds
I'll see you starve
Because without me
You fall apart

Sick to death of holding my breath
Before I suffocate
Say my fucking name

Akudama

Hold your grudge, never a candle
Can't throw shade when you live in my shadow
Who the fuck do you think you are?
Cut the head off, watch the bodies drop

Cut it off
Off with the head
Cut it off
From the fucking neck
Cut it off
Better off dead
Cut it off

Sick to death of holding my breath
Before I suffocate
Say my fucking name

So fucking sick to death of
Having to bite my tongue off
Another coarse reminder
That if I'm going nowhere
I will see you there