

La Proxima

Axe Murder Boyz

[Intro]

Apocalipsis

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[Verse 1: Bonez Dubb]

Yeah, chilling in the lab, putting in the work

Lighting up the world, I began burn

If you didn't know, coming with the flow

Leaving motherf*ckers hurt

Spreading plague all over the Earth

Convert religion to what its worth

And I'm gonna let it all go

Cause you know it'll put you in the f*cking dirt

Lunatic I'm doing it

Proving that I'll murder the game no sweat

When speed increase or gain at least

So strong it'll break your neck

Down it's not a drill, it's a real deal

You know we a threat

Time to evacuate, take out the fake

Leaving haters with a life debt

Mouth full of blood let it all drip

Out in the mud, talking all of this shit

Not anybody tryna trip, never a dud, I got no wick

How many f*cking lives can I take

Bomb so loud, I can make buildings shake and fall

Writing all over the walls and it's coming soon

And I can't wait

Cause I'm tryna be quicker than that

In fact I bring hell on earth, send it right back

Make this round motherf*cker flat

Sub-Zero like Mortal Kombat freeze

Bringing all the leaders down to their knees

Making em beg for life like please

Spit so sick bring new disease

[Hook]

Burn, muderlistic with it, never quit it

Gonna get it into the ground

How I do it steady little 22, I shoot, what it burn

f*ck it all erupt and all over the f*cking street

Into the ground

When this shit is going down, what you gonna do

Let it burn, muderlistic with it, muderlistic with it

How I do it steady little 22, I shoot, what it burn

f*ck it all erupt and all over the f*cking street

Into the ground, when this shit is going down

What you gonna do

[Verse 2: Young Wicked]

Ignition sequence started

My rhyme scheme's retarded

My team dreams the largest

My green burns the strongest

My mind breeds the smartest

Thoughts that a mind can process
I break it all down into one simple fact, you're a target
And I'm the architect of death
I'm the artist, I go the hardest
And in a flash I can burn your ass into the concrete flow
Out of control and on beat
Selling my music to these warring armies
From foreign countries
They got a bidding war going on right now
On this ammo
Turning enemies into an end hole
Then wipe them off the f*cking map with this rap
Yo, oh no, hold on mister murder a song
And I'm getting it on and that shit is a bomb
Hold up, don't say it
My words are like a brush
Dip it in the blood and paint it, rap sacred
Put in my disc and the ground just start shaking
I'm a microbiologist rapper with a Ph.D. in beat-making
And I eat bacon while I'm sleepwalking
f*ck am I even talking about yo
I'm in the lab splitting an atom in half
Then I add a low go, and let it blow
[Hook]
Burn, muderlistic with it, never quit it
Gonna get it into the ground
How I do it steady little 22, I shoot, what it burn
f*ck it all erupt and all over the f*cking street
Into the ground
When this shit is going down, what you gonna do
Let it burn, muderlistic with it, muderlistic with it
How I do it steady little 22, I shoot, what it burn
f*ck it all erupt and all over the f*cking street
Into the ground, when this shit is going down
What you gonna do

[Outro]

What you gonna do
What you gonna do
What you gonna do
What you gonna do