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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