

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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