

Basement Dweller

Death Plus

Lights out you can't see a thing you can't see a thing
What it bout it's the reapermane bout to make a stain
On the floor death don't ever play put you in the grave
Then like a ghost leave without a trace, leave without a trace

Yeah it's goin off bitch don't make a sound bitch don't make me
load up
Sawed off shotty yeah I'm bouta go dumb
I'm all on my own n there ain't no god above
Walk this path alone n I just don't give a fuck
Bitch I'm high as hell I don't wanna say nun
I don't trust a soul cept my fuckin day ones
Keep it ten toes ever since day one
And Ima keep it that way til they fill my grave up

Bouta fill a bodybag bodybag
I don't wanna make this shotty blast shotty blast
But I gotta do what I gotta that's the way that I was brought u
p
Haters talkin but I really went n gotta bag

Basement dweller yeah it's been this way forever
Take a walk downstairs bitch I stay in the cellar
Down below underground just like the devil
Cut the fuckin lights out send a pussyboy to heaven