

## 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