

Comin' through lookin' like Nosferatu  
I'm in the dungeon with my brothers lookin' to haunt you  
I'ma kill you even if I don't want to  
I ain't seen me outside in a minute, I don't want to  
Comin' through lookin' like Nosferatu  
Bitch, I'm lookin' like a killer, I don't even need a costume  
Pullin' out weapons now what you really gon' do?  
Bitches call me Yung Nosferatu

If she dies by day. But I shall see that she dies by night

I be coppin' [?], poppin' tecs  
I been waitin' for the night so I can just sit back  
In my torture chamber where I stash the body bags  
The posse meet up in the cemetery, dressed in all black  
Skrtrt, skrrt, pull up on yo ass  
Whole squad hop out the whip, whole squad lookin' strapped  
Get you merked, that's why I don't play with the strap  
Backwoods to my face and I'm back to the back

Yeah we be creepin', no speakin', low-key  
[?] I don't need no sleep  
But I'm still gettin' these visions when I close my eyes  
I don't know if they count as a dream  
Yung Death been on this shit since Christ hopped on the scene  
Just another prophet spreadin' the messages from a screen  
Fuck yeah, you lost the part with the messages [?]  
[?] I been watchin', observin', then crush it inside of my hand  
s  
I can decide to take over your brain  
I hypnotize and put you in a trance  
Death be the killer, [?]  
It's four in the morning, you sleep with the plants  
I [?] with the devil, we come as a team  
We spittin' out curses as verses, the plan  
I got the [?] of human society now [?]  
Now we connect, and now it make sense  
We need to make our way over the fence  
As I offend the world with the message  
I have no choice but to sit back and repent