

# Occultist

Death Plus

I take that hoe like it's mine, yuh  
The hoe, it is mine  
Don't do the shit that they tellin' me to, yo shit get denied  
You must be something like blind, yuh, can't open ya eyes  
I'm the killer from the north, bitch I got some demons inside  
Bitch, I fucking hate this shit  
Aleister Crowley the Satanist  
Sacrifice you to the flames  
The shit that they told me don't play with it  
Bitch, I been up on that dangerous shit  
Give a fuck what you make of it  
All you do is talk  
And blame everybody for not getting [?], bitch  
Fuck with your bitch, yeah, I take that shit  
Give it a try, still I'm takin' it  
I see you still on that basic shit  
Bitch, I come out from the flames and shit  
You tryna get money and fame and shit  
Bet that you won't even make it in  
Come to my realm, the dimension of hell  
If you fuck with it, promise you'll stay with it

I do not fuck with no lames  
Stay the fuck out of my way  
Fuck with me, shit gon' get crazy  
The Death Mane be trippin' [?]  
Backwoods packed up with the eighths  
Dutches smoked up [?]  
Then I smoke up with my mane  
Shouts out to [?]  
Do this shit for my brothers and me  
Fuck with us, you by yourself in the mo'fuckin' street  
Big pussy, don't play with a g  
Or you'll end up deceased, quick  
I'm at the top like I'm Jesus  
But I rip your soul to pieces  
[?] bitch, I live in the trees  
Where the shadows be talkin' and sing with the breeze  
Step up on me 'cause I'm underneath  
If you listen, you might hear me scream  
Be cautious, bitch, I don't believe  
Follow your steps, you can find me beneath  
Step up on me 'cause I'm underneath  
If you listen, you might hear me scream  
Be cautious, bitch, I don't believe  
Follow your steps, you can find me beneath