

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
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