

Rot Away

Death Plus

Here I stand with my eyes sewn shut
With nothing left but to think what I have become
Voices telling me my future is

Posted on your block
And let them shots bust off into the night
[?] loadin' up the choppa
I be in the [?]
With my [?]
Fuckin' around with Death, I'm slicin' through your fuckin' [?]
Everybody wanna talk some shit when they come to get it but the
y don't want none
I don't trust anybody but myself in this shit, fuck the shit th
at you on, bruh
I pay respect to the legends, the Triple Six, but I got on my o
wn style
Rest in peace to The Scarecrow and I'm pourin' one up for the m
o'fuckin' Koopsta
No, I ain't no hypebeast little bitch, tryna jack a flow
I been doin' this since like ten years ago
Breakin' through the fuckin' system and I'm doin' what I need t
o do
Smokin' on that weed and gettin' lit, like I need to do

[?] I'm killin' you
I heard your shit, I ain't feelin' you
If I fucked with you I prolly would get at you
Fuck all the shit you do
Bitch, I'm a g in this whole fuckin' scene
You know what I mean
Come get it [?]
I do the shit that a killa do
Ya already know how the killa move

Lo-fi prophet, see me run up on your block with the weapon
Won't stop 'til ya drop, bitch
Watch this, motherfucker, reaper mane gonna swing at yo' neck
And then go chop chop, bitch
I been with a clique, I been with my squad, yeah
That's just stopped, bitch
I got these visions that pop up whenever I lower my eyelids

[?] and I don't know if I should stay
'Cus [?] talk a lot and I just can't stay sane
[?] the whole fuckin' world up on [?] to rot away