

Got some weapons bouta penetrate
Look into my eyes and they hyperventilate
Here's a big fuck you to my enemies, tell em mane
Never gonna let em get up in my way
Been a minute now you MIA
Got these visions in my head every day even though I'm awake
Get away from me or be another victim
Pick em up and then I'm diggin up yo muthafuckin grave
Wipe the smirk off of yo muthafuckin face
Fuckin around with death, they will not find a trace
And if you see me bitch, you are not fuckin safe
And you see me bitch you better run away
Better keep watch and stay inside yo place
But if I find ya I'll get ya then ride away
Scoping it out and I'm plannin out my escape
If you ain't figured out you're gonna die today
Got some anger
Everybody round me in danger
Somethings wrong with me
I think I need a brain surgeon
Fuck this world I'm living in
All that I feel is pain
Searching every day since birth
For something else cuz this shit ain't working

Reality is sick
And the struggle never quits
Reality makes me sick
Whole world turned to shit

They don't know what it feels like
It's like a bad dream but it's real life
You don't wanna know what it feels like
Close your eyes and keep 'em sealed tight