

# SOUNDLESS

Death Plus

I'm the pariah, the mystic messiah  
The one with the bag, never [?] the smoke  
Tracks full of [?], tracks what I'm killin'  
I'm smoking [?] and ashing [?]  
Back when I told you I was the ghost  
And I been creating, but y'all didn't know  
Smashin' these faces, I am what you ain't  
Never play with the prophet creating a soul  
Aiming at your motherfuckin' back  
No respect, hoe  
A bitch still wanna talk about the mac, you smokin' crack  
If you think that you can beat me, bitch, you can't even see me  
I got demons that be swingin' at yo motherfuckin' head  
You keep droppin', just stay  
Never get into my way  
If you come fucking around, I'll probably put you in yo grave  
Let the motherfucking track bounce  
Live in a motherfucking crack house in space  
By the lake I found right next to heaven's gates  
Hit me up, 666, shut yo mouth, bitch  
Soundcloud pimpin' but a motherfucker soundless  
(Fuck you, suck my dick)