

# The Smell Of Death

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Ray, you smell it? That's the smell of death!

United they fall, divided I stand  
Make sure the enemy can die in advance  
I follow God, not the words of a man  
I got blood on my sword and my hands  
We go to war, I won't give you the chance  
I ran, I mean evade  
Then pick a time to engage so you can feel my rage  
Like Naruto in the Sage Mode  
Expose those beyond hoes  
Treat them like they made a mistake, that's what they all chose  
Explode your head, you already dead  
So you don't gotta ask why I had to make bloodshed

I get bread like Brie, smoke bomb-ass weed  
Need to chill 'cause I only see red like green  
Things won't ease, niggas bled, so bleed  
That's the smell of death and it just won't leave  
I get bread like Brie, smoke bomb-ass weed  
Need to chill 'cause I only see red like green  
Things won't ease, niggas bled, so bleed  
That's the smell of death and it just won't leave