

## Break Them Wallz

Deuce

I've been stuck inside my head too long  
It's time to get out and break them walls  
I can almost hear them angels call  
If gods on my side I wont fall

It's Jeffree bitch, I'm hidden' razor blades in my clit  
I used to have a big dick, now I'm tighter than shit  
I just sucked your dad off, that's how I paid for these tits  
Suffocated him quick, so I could play with his kids  
Teddy bears & pig tails - blow pops & blood trails  
The tranny's in your house- chainsaw and pink nails  
Hot pants & high heels - the Dahmer she-male  
With Deuce and Truth, its fuckin' unreal  
We keep the body parts for our next meal  
Si señorita we go rape you in the rear  
Now my makeups getting' smeared  
Ooh my hands are on the mirror  
I fucked the whole Warped Tour,  
Made all them bitches queer

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Its fuckin' crazy how easy it is for me to just make all dem hits  
It don't even take any wit and that's why I'm dangerous  
Don't think that we ain't got them guns on our hips  
My guns are stronger than his - shits like a bomb when it hits  
I'm the new Obama its sick - the way I rhyme every syllable  
It's like I'm invincible, my pencils my witness too  
Yeah I'm the incredible Deuce, you know its inevitable  
Ehen shits about to get federal - blow the white house and president up  
It shows how much i give a fuck - you know I got more than enough  
Skills when your daughters are rocking' vibrators  
Cock up in they vaginas and think that I'm up inside them  
but really I'm just written' with Jeffree and Truth beside us  
99 percent of the time I got my mind set  
On them millions and diamonds and with that comes some violence  
Ever since me and Jimmy I met, I've been climbin, buck whilin'  
Thats how you know he signed me

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It's drama after drama I pop to kill  
Motherfuckers know that I keep it real  
I'm not a patient but I'm mad ill  
Don't play me son, you might get killed

Same city, same whip, I'm back in the same bitch  
Not 50 - not EM - we droppin' the same hits  
Damn kid you know I'm on it like Hendrix  
I damage everybody that's average?  
They talk about me all the time but I don't really give a fuck

Under pressure all the time - I'm in the hood pistol tucked  
I'm the Truth I state the facts  
Fuck a snitch I murder rats  
My state of mind is hustle grind  
Make some moves and watch me shine

Pistol laying' on my lap  
Angels got my fuckin' back  
This is hell bitch  
All red like velvet  
9 Lives kid,  
Lemme see you rep this

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Comin in from outta space  
Do you read me?  
Do you read me?  
Do you see it?  
(ahahaha)  
Deuce can you hear me?  
Man down, man down