

Hi, I'm dante
Kaktus

They like, "Dante, what it do?"
What's it to you?
Ayy, I'm stomping on his skull
Their brain is sticking like some glue (Egh!)
I can not apologize for all the shit I do
I keep it moving, if you push me, I'm gon' knock out all his screws

Danger, it's major
You're not coming back, won't see you later
Running through the backrooms, my dealer hit my pager
I'm looking at the sky, ask the angels for a favor
I brought a C4, and you brought a taser
Know you're a faker-me? A creator
I don't do well with lying, emotions unavailable
I can't spend time crying, LSD, I'm off a geeb
Always feel like I'm flying, your words are so undermining
And my thoughts are declining, I just hope they remind me

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I grab a razor, slice his throat, I know pitfall gon' pick his body up
Did everything you love, but apparently that's just not enough
Hopped in a Brinks truck, could give six fucks
G-G-Gas, I'm going fast, my apologies, you missed us
Heavy metal on my hip, know this car giving nip tucks
Xadvoi is a bitch, heard he sold his soul for six bucks
(That's a pretty low price, isn't it? Oh no, it really is)

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