

Hi, I'm Dante

You better run fast
I need like eight racks
Long blade, make big gash
I'm crazy, I'll admit that
Witchcraft
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I pop a pill inside my soda
She must have put me in a coma
I stretch my check just like it's yoga
I caught a body out in Boca
I'm moving fast, I crashed my car
[?] black, just like some tar
I'm moving up, I'm living large
My girl got blue hair just like Marge (Crash)
Smoke sit in my lungs, I'm bleeding
Life to me, it has no reason
Change my fits just like the season
Like the sky, just like a beacon
I hear loud sirens, now my heart is beating
I've been pushing even throughout every region
I'm off LSD, I got like every feeling
I like getting even, boy, for every reason

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I walk with a ripped soul
Bones are breaking, brittle
Headshot, triple
Bullet like a missile
Bullet like a pistol
I couldn't light the signal
Red pill, blue pill, ouchie
Hold still, I'm gone off 'em
Watch me blow it, OxiClean
Walk around the store, an oxy fiend
Ho sleep on pills, that's oxy dream
(I think there's something wrong with me)
I talked to the Gods, it's prophecy
You think you're funny, comedy
Not DPK, you wanna be
Bullets go straight through arteries

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