

Sinner

GAWNE

Was never no charity case
No didn't I dare to be great
Even when I was starring in the face of adversity
Hurting and barely awake
As I work 'til I'm very up late
I feel the world on my shoulders
But I hold up the boulders
And carry unbearable weight
'Til my knees that are tearing
Get weary and shake like you're hearing a snare and a bass
I am the heir to the king
Y'all finna cherish my arrogant reign
'Til the day that I'm sharing
My burial place with a pyramid
Here come the chariots
Veering through varying flames
I am like Hercules
Tearing up Ares
Then burry him there in a grave
Yelling death to thee American
Aryan Race
It's apparent your parents are scared and afraid
The world is insane
Covid and variants came
Harriers off of the carrier BANG
There's a grenade!
I don't think nothing is ever gon' change
The intent of a terrorist when letting the derringer spray
You get smoked like I'm marrying Jane
Mother Mary I marry a dame
With a purity ring
As a moment of clarity came

Who's gonna pray for me now?
We all got our angels and our demons
So I pray to my father
Got nowhere to run
As the fire gets hotter
Like a lamb to the slaughter
Smell the blood in the water I know

I ain't never gonna be outgunned NO!
How come though?
I'll be better 'til I'm dead
And lie rotting as the cows come home
Seventh level of the devil
Book of Revelation
Been a rebel
As I transcend all of mankind
I defy women and men
Will you follow me?
To the farthest reaches of our universe
Where the lands end
And all times stops
Life was past tense
You won't find clocks
When you're crammed in an empty pine box

Oh my God!
I could give a F if you ain't got mine
In your top-five
But do not lie
I'm so hot with the rhymes
That the opps wanna stop cry
And call. the 1-800 "Suicide" Hotline

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No saving the kid from the crusade
Wanna pray for the kid
You too late
Down on my luck
Living bootleg
Ramen and Koolaid
Never had brûlée
Pockets filling up with loose change
And I don't got a bill with a blue-face
But I got them skills like WuTang
Put that dub on my name
No goose egg
Yeah so F what you say
They gon' gimme my flowers
Bouquet
So word to Bobby Boucher
I put that on mamma
Hooray
Revenge is sweet
So today
I'ma get a toothache
I'ma dig two graves
And I'm going out like Hussein
Cause I just let these nuts HANG!
No no no I ain't bluffing
And I give a F about dying cousin
Cause my life is nothing
Like a dime a dozen
Now the time has come
I see those flying buzzards
Ain't no silver lining
When the line has ruptured
In my final hours
When the end is near
I rather die a sinner
Than to die a coward
As I spiral downwards
Into hell devoured as they
Drink my blood
Eucharist
Vampires are numerous
I am not a human
I'm luminous
So they gon' nail me UP
To the crucifix
Man it's ludicrous
That Judas snitched

I really F-ing hate the fact
That you exist
I gotta make a time machine to ruin this
Go back in the uterus for two minutes
And PEW!

Undo my sins