

Grain

Getter

I'm that mothafuckin mane
With the silver mane
Game changed
Grain on everything you see my face on I'm not the same
I'm that level 11 mage with no lock on my rage
I wanted to spread the meaning of life so I got it tatted on my
Face
I used to give a fuck about the love I was getting from bitches
Now I only smile when a bitch asphyxiating
I'm deaf to kids who criticize me but have a day job they hate
Bitch go lay in traffic and wait for something to flatten your
fuckin face
I was broke and sad
Now I'm rich and sad
The discontent I have ain't got no price tag
Money don't mean shit fuck all of the racks
Bitches treat me different now I'm over that
I never saw a demon till I met a label rep
I'm blackmage till I die fuck all of the rest
I fell in love in Prague till I went to Budapest
I'm tryna see the earth then die fuck retirement

On the way
To an early grave
Just like everyone I know but we cannot be saved
I'm the mage
King of sodomy
Open up the portal into Hades then I'll leave
Don't you pray
For me, I believe
In a cause and effect universe, give and receive
Alchemy
Mental alchemy
Is the only way to live on the physical plane