

Scrying Through Shattered Glass

Ghostemane

Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Put the fear of God in a pussy boy, got a hex on him
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Yung Crowley knock 'em out, cut 'em up, put a price on 'em
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Put the fear of God in a pussy boy, got a hex on him
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Yung Crowley knock 'em out, cut 'em up, put a price on 'em

I been trippin' off of 25i
Outta my damn mind
Prefer the Psilocybe but right now it's hard to find
I spoke to Hermes and he told me that I'm doin' fine
Said never listen to a mothafucka past his prime
You listen to me but you listen with a closed mind
You think that I am the devil but I just got open eyes
Nobody give a fuck about your favorite rapper mane
I'm kickin' back bumpin' Burzum while he Twitter rages
I'm reppin' Kreeep cause I'm never takin' orders mane
I cheated death I suggest you do the very same

I was never nothing everybody think I'm something now
Wait
What happened to all the hate
Listen when I speak I'm bout to drop the knowledge on your plate
Fuck anybody that say you can't do shit
One day they'll be suckin' your dick
Rest in peace Manly P. Hall
Without you I wouldn't be shit

Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Put the fear of God in a pussy boy, got a hex on him
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Yung Crowley knock 'em out, cut 'em up, put a price on 'em
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Put the fear of God in a pussy boy, got a hex on him
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Yung Crowley knock 'em out, cut 'em up, put a price on 'em

Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Put the fear of God in a pussy boy, got a hex on him
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Yung Crowley knock 'em out, cut 'em up, put a price on 'em
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Put the fear of God in a pussy boy, got a hex on him
Ion need no gats I just swing on 'em
Yung Crowley knock 'em out, cut 'em up, put a price on 'em
I been trippin' off of 25i
Outta my damn mind
Prefer the Psilocybe but right now it's hard to find
I spoke to Hermes and he told me that I'm doin' fine
Said never listen to a mothafucka past his prime
Lay down, lay down, lay down...