

Upfront, bars when the beat bump  
Killer on the loose, yeah, it's murder when the receipts come  
Pay them bills, yeah, nothing out here for free, son  
Pay the price if you want the ice through your seasons  
Winter is coming, I'm running straight at the throne  
I know that they see me coming 'cause they rattled to the bone, uh  
Bone crusher  
Late night puffer  
I don't even dance but still got the moves like I was Usher, uh  
A changed man, from Temujin into Genghis  
History repeats, yeah, these cycles stay endless  
Used to ride cycles after hopping over fences  
Now it's motorcycles, bar hopping where my friends is  
Later, ride first class, hopping out of Benzs  
That's past, present, future, how I seen it through my lenses  
The world broke you down, huh, I'm not trying to mend this  
Embrace your chaos, let it seep into your senses  
Sight, smell, touch, sound, taste, all blended  
Five finger death punch, leave lives ended  
Fuck what's trending, don't need it, I trim this  
I don't leave evidence, smooth like burnt fingers  
Smooth like no hair, no chemo  
Haters gon' call 911 like Reno  
'Round here it's one hundred for the squeals, that's the pigs  
They come round waving they sticks when the boys doing gigs  
That's just how it is but I promise we gon' change that  
Artists in my land catalysts, fuck a format  
Watch who stepping up and who laying down dormant  
Tired of being stepped on like a fucking doormat  
Can't ignore that force you feel  
Endorse a deal with a young southern boy for real  
From the subcontinent of one-point-three bill'  
Where I trailblaze daily, play point, Dame Lil, uh  
Yeah, shooting from the logo  
Women in my city skin color like the cocoa  
Chocolate committees, ain't no justice in a photo  
You don't know what you've been missing 'til you party with us for sure, uh  
But what you partying for?  
We got issues in our nation 'cause there's parties at war  
When our leaders aren't leading at the heart and core  
And they tamper with evidence when you gon' file a report  
They try and dig their nails in me but I'm filing them short  
They try and dig my grave for me but I fight as a corpse  
You try and blame your failures on every action but yours  
I try and turn the tables with every action I do  
And if you 'bout that action, then I'm backing you 'til we die  
Kill the teachers and their pupils, look 'em dead in the eyes  
I'm looking death in the eyes, and to the reaper I smiled  
'Cause what's the point in fearing death if you ain't living, my guy? Uh  
  
If you ain't living, my guy  
What's the point in fearing death if you ain't living, my guy? Ooh  
Shout out to Kalmi the calamity  
Bringing that heat, ha-ha-ha  
Of course  
From the city of Bengaluru, yeah  
Can't nobody do it how the fuck that we do, uh, ha-ha

Yeah, uh

From the five-six, do it like this like, ooh, yeah, ha-ha-ha-ha

Mmm, peace