

# Rip Your Heart Out

Hopsin

Well, now that you've all prepared yourselves for the madness  
I present to you... Hopsin and Tech N9ne!

See I be bangin on niggas with rapping voodoo, no slack for you fools  
If you ain't getting the message I'll slap it through you  
My ass is coo coo, cracks is brutal, that's the usual  
Shit that we do in Panorama City  
No time for no bitches acting to sadity  
My niggas is rugged really they kinda gritty, for really  
Explosive, you know this, come get your daily dosage  
I spit that funky shit, can you send a medic for my halitosis?  
The flow is as solid as diamonds  
Niggas should know they cannot corrode this  
So motherfucker bow down as if you're tryin to suck on your own dick  
(Ferocious)  
Keep Nicki tight and then watch my ass stretch  
You'll feel the wrath if ever you fags test  
You're just a sperm cell that climbed up out of your dads rectum  
Motherfucker I got balls like I'm Ash Ketchum  
I really can't imagine not spazzing on a track this savage  
I snap then I'm a little fanatic  
So orgasm cause they witnessin madness nigga  
This that twenty one three classic nigga  
Talking that shit get yo ass whooped nigga  
Damn it that nigga Hopsin he be killing shit  
If I see him I'mma blast that nigga

We the coldest, Flow Hypnosis  
So explosive, Yo bitch knows it

You damn right  
I'll rip your mothafuckin' heart out  
Day and night  
I'll rip your mothafuckin' heart out  
You damn right  
Nigga I'll rip your mothafuckin' heart out  
Day and night  
I'll rip your mothafuckin' heart out

Loaded with the bomb I got, if you step to me  
Gonna be the one inside my trajectory  
Nigga better run and hide, I kill excessively  
That's my recipe, till the death of me  
You don't wanna be the reason I'mma lose it  
Anybody wanna bite, ya better cool it  
Imma chop a top when I come cruisin', Too bit  
Slightly chop and I can prove it, stupid  
Imma break 'em all down, Tecca Nina sick and censor all clowns  
Egar to F it up, Leaving the area  
Evil I eat 'em up, Fuckin' yall sounds  
Smother ya, when I pop at people they discover the  
Killer stoppin' evil, what the fuck is ya  
Trippin off of get to lickin' my governor  
Nigga, they callin' me Bane like Saddam Hussein  
Ain't that a bitch, cause me and Hop only thing  
Is taking the world like Pinky and The Brain  
Imma give you the gun and you'll never leave here when the trigger is summon

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I see you sucka shakin, shiverin, running  
"The niggas are coming, the niggas are coming!"  
Better tell them all that they don't the Nina hell to fall  
Ya low life, soon your gonna be no life, doom  
Gonna go night, dune, gonna pick yo right tomb  
I know it's irking you niggas you watching me rip and then I blow like boom!

Let me get the baton back, I'mma bomb rap  
Lookin oh so malicious with contacts  
Nigga staring like "Damn where yo mind at?"  
This ain't no pro level shit, it's beyond that  
Loaded up and I'm ready for combat  
Standing out like I'm Khalifa's blonde patch  
When I come at you, I'm vicious artillery  
You wouldn't want it, like Tamika's contract  
I K.O. niggas, I'm sorry  
Finna throw them in a white trash RV  
Finna wake up with a blade stuck in a rib, yelling:  
"Oh my goodness yo where are we?  
Hopsin this shit is too gnarly!  
Why would you wanna go harm me?  
I thought we was homies  
Now you wanna go and turn me into shrimp on the barbie!"  
(Fatality) Bitches I am rap, every verse is fire  
I lay my shit down like fertilizer  
A murderous words supplier, merking you is my first desire  
If you got a problem with me you can suck on my dick 'til it squirts saliva  
The whole planet been waiting to get a serial killer symphony  
Comin' from the Volume and Strange  
Get in the way of a killer, try to deliver  
You gonna end up in a trap, bullets all in your brains  
MC's wanna take the bar down  
I fucked the game and won't even pick your card out  
Bitch I'm far out, Hopsin and Tecca Nina taking over  
We gon' rip your heart out