Hellhounds

King 810

"I still want em to eat but they're gonna have to be at a different table"

Attention your gods talking
The one you idolize and all copy
If you were anything at all like me
You'd hate your own guts and cut your wrists
I want all of your dead bodies
On the lawn and I want the law on me
And I wanna give whatever I got to your bitch

Tho I remain guilty
They ask me how I plead, plead?
I don't plead to no man
I don't get on my knees

I'm goin' to hell, oh well
Who's comin' with me?
I'm goin' to hell for what
For the murder of my enemies
I'm goin' to hell, oh well
Who's comin' with me?
I'm goin' to hell for what
For the murder of my enemies

Listen my rods talking
The one that I used in my last homi
When that ol' dog it starts barkin'
It'll rip you apart like a pack of wolves
Hell hounds on me, I'm Rob Johnson
I got problems we all gottem where I'm from
We don't love each other we love hate, we hate love

Tho I remain guilty
They ask me how I plead, plead?
I don't plead to no man
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For the murder of my enemies
I'm goin' to hell, oh well
Who's comin' with me?
I'm goin' to hell for what
For the murder...

Women and children die first there are no rules when we go to war
I owe a few mothers my first born and my second born and my third born

Seems like a had a heart once
He died in my arms there was so much blood
I could smell his insides
And I've smelled it everyday since
When his soul left
Now the scar tissues so thick on my wrists
And the torn muscles in my neck
Time heals all wounds because time means death...

Who gives a fuck?

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Who's comin' with me?
I'm goin' to hell for what
For the murder of my enemies
I'm goin' to hell, oh well
Who's comin' with me?
I'm goin' to hell for what
For the murder of my enemies

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