Uh, my hat is like a shark's fin

Deepest, bluest, my hat is like a shark's fin Manmade terror Hungry jaws of death Y'all don't cross my depths I'll pause your breaths I cause you to sink down forty thousand leagues Bleeding to death with no arms and short sleeves My world's deep blue Killers gotta eat too Looking for human flesh to rip my teeth through Other fish in the sea but Barracudas ain't equal To a half human predator created by a needle Jet black eyes baby they stare while you sleep When your Titanic sinks I'm the one you gon' meet Hearing terrified screams they surround my team All you see is trails of blood Even God won't intervene Nightmares of darkness My apetite is heartless Even if we related, you eliminated regardless In the deep blue, underwater walls Half man, half shark My jaws don't fall

Our Father who art in Heaven Hallowed be Thy name Killers sworn to beast Swallowed them in flames They switched my DNA Trip me into Cool J I can't fight the feeling I'm born to kill prey To survive an attack There's only one way Battle to the death That's how sharks play Weapons left behind We dueling with the mind You blind, crippled, or crazy You're real easy to find Struggling to flow with hemorrhages in your throat Getting the lap dance while I smash through your boat Eat your whole fam Nothing left but a right hand Clinging to a rail Escape, attempts fail You'll never make it home Tear the flesh off your bone Walking in undercurrents is a dangerous zone I'm talking death out a moment's notice You wasn't focused Me and my crew strike Like some underwater locusts

Uh, uh take it deeper

Uh, uh take it deeper Uh, uh take it deeper Uh, uh take it deeper

These waters are waist level The hallway's flooded Lost your scuba gear The killer's cold-blooded His name's LL You don't really want it I ate your ancestors The ocean is haunted I'm closing in cause I'm supposed to win How the cold steel feel when it froze your chin Should of stayed on dry land Stroke while you can Cause now you under pressure in the land of the damned Abandoned pirate ships Eels and sod scum Fish that glow in the dark The Titanic's hub Underwater storms You're blood is so warm You're life vest is off And that turns me on Killer for centuries The Gotti of the deep In the next millennium I'm still gonna creep Sand under my belly, ocean over my head Through the light in the shadows You become the living dead

Yeah, DBS