

Madchild bringing back the phantom  
Fire in my eyes like a Jack-O-Lantern  
You don't want to try and attack a panther  
I will crack you in half like a plastic [?]  
Mean spirited plus a clean lyricist  
Stay furious, take this shit serious  
Love Herman Miller and I love Cartel  
Tryin' to make killer money like a drug cartel  
'Bout to rain on your parade and get some retribution  
Choppin' with my blade, I'm the executioner  
All my enemies will hang  
'Cause I've venom in my fangs  
And I'm very sentimental  
I go mental when I bang  
They pretending to be gentlemen  
Too much backstabbing  
Carry heavy metal  
Call my bitch Black Sabbath  
Just admit it 'cause the kid rap savage  
Ten years later, I still spit black magic  
Still an angry kid  
With a mangled head  
This is your brain on drugs  
Minus scrambled eggs  
Hold the handle on the knife  
'Cause the blade is sharper  
And God gave me a gift  
But I made it darker

Wow, they already tryin' to roll out  
I'm like, "Already, man? You really need to hold up!"  
Wow, they already tryin' to roll out  
I'm tryin' t- I'm tryin' to tell you how I'll fold up

Now this is freedom of speech  
I will eat 'em, a beast  
That's a figure of speech  
You can read it and weep  
I was a problem before  
Now I'm probably more  
Already got a reward  
And I got property for it  
But got a head on myself  
I'm not the head of a cult  
But get ahead of my work  
And get a better result  
And where I'm headed's gettin' better  
'Cause I'm in a good head space  
Eleven months ago I was a complete headcase  
Was embarrassed with the red face  
Nothing else to figure out, that's a dead case  
Heads gettin' swole, gettin' head in the bedroom  
Trading up the whip, I'ma need some more head room  
My ex gon' want it back, but I didn't let her  
Three records, one year? That's a triple header  
Scan my retinas, I'm writing rhymes with different letters  
Now all the people that left?

They want to get together  
Haters fall apart when they see you got your shit together  
They left me out in the cold, now it's different weather  
Had to get back on track, I'm miles ahead of 'em  
Friends that always had my back? I'm not forgetting them  
[?] is up to bat, I've got a heavy swing  
I can't lose, I've already lost everything  
Crack it out the park  
I'm just tryin' to do my part  
Tryn' to rain on my parade  
Put my head under a tarp

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