

# Hellbound

Madchild

Turn this up, bitch

I'm known for being late, famous for being a fuck up  
Kids around me - little backstabbers, bunch of suck ups  
They want a piece of my pie but I ain't sharing any  
Do I look like I'm wearing a bunch of gold - bitch, I ain't wearing any  
When it comes to writing songs, bars very scary  
Beats bang fuckin' hard - sauce, Peri Peri  
I get up inside these bars like I'm a partition  
Archaic god's with me like the archbishop  
Make you say, "holy shit, it's a hard mission"  
Everybody's turnt up, rapper with a dark vision  
Nobody gave a flying fuck but now they're starting to listen  
Ice in my veins, I'm a sergeant with a heart condition  
Marching through the marsh, got an army that is riding  
Exactly where we're going - bitch, I haven't quite decided  
Everything I need, they told me, "God - he will provide it"  
Great, I'm hoping one day he puts a Bentley in my driveway

The devil's got Bugattis for sale  
Benz truck, Porsche, Maseratis as well  
Bitches by the boatload, filling up your coke nose  
Hope we don't end all up in the bottom of hell

The devil's got Bugattis for sale  
Glock 9s, AKs, shotties as well  
Bulletproof vest, cover bodies up well  
Don't get shot, end up in the bottom of hell

Yo, wake up in the middle afternoon like, "Why bother?"  
I should get down on my knees, pray to my father  
Million rappers nowadays, they should try harder  
Little fuckin' insects, I'm a flyswatter  
Your little kids think they're hot, homie I'm hotter  
Future masked marauder, laughing while I rap and slaughter  
I'm disgusting, trust me, don't lack luster  
Terminology ten years ago was wack - buster  
2014, aggressive track crusher  
Fack flusher, bunch of liars so their acts suffer  
Open up your mouth, facefuck you with an apron on  
Fuck you on the kitchen counter, have ya like a Saint Bernard  
Sick sapien, I rip shit, I'm way beyond  
Anybody on your label, put 'em back where they belong

The devil's got Bugattis for sale  
Benz truck, Porsche, Maseratis as well  
Bitches by the boatload, filling up your coke nose  
Hope we don't end all up in the bottom of hell

Black ski mask, sawed off shotties with shells  
We got blue nose Pit bulls and Rotties as well  
Tattoos, handguns, mouth full of gold teeth  
Each drug binge - a whole week  
Up, I got no sleep  
Back when I was younger man, we used to roll so deep  
Pussy I was knee deep, pussy I'm still knee deep  
Cash that, three feet

Life is fuckin' so sweet  
Two tone Rolly, big heart, never cold feet  
Cribs, seven bedrooms  
Swimming pools and my girls were bi girls  
Two at a time and then say, "Bye girls!"  
Moving forty packs of piff, that was my world  
Going platinum buying gifts, that was my world  
Then I almost fuckin' slipped, saying, "Bye world!"  
Didn't dip, I'm back and it's a trip, saying, "Hi world!"  
Now I'm getting a second chance, I ain't gonna blow it  
Pray to god and give thanks, man you fuckin' know it

The devil's got Bugattis for sale  
Benz truck, Porsche, Maseratis as well  
Bitches by the boatload, filling up your coke nose  
Hope we don't end all up in the bottom of hell

BAX WAR motherfuckers

Get ready...