

Narcos

Madchild

Look, I'm still a sniper and you just a shot away
Killing an enemies' only a thought away
Thought that you got away? I was on holiday
Every day I am a hotter commodity
Something is wrong with your brain
You should probably get a lobotomy
My competition all cringe at the thought of me
'Cause I'm still slaughtering
Nobody out there could body me

Look at this putas
All they want is plata
Don't get how they gettin' it
It don't even matter
Ain't nobody gangster
Just a bunch of rattas
They say that they tough guys
Watch all of 'em scatter

Whether or not I'm your cup of tea, I am still upper tier
I'm pulling strings like a puppeteer
I got no fuckin' fear, there ain't no suckers here
No pot to piss in? Then I'll leave a bucket here
Flying bags see scumbags
Your trips done now unpack
Just be glad that I gave you time
To make some cash 'fore my comeback
Carnivorous, I was miserable
'Cause I was frivolous with no purpose
But darkness is what sparked this
So I'm back to being the black serpent
I'll give this shit two years
Let's see if it'll be worth it
My third round, my third round
But, hey, ain't nobody perfect

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All they want is plata
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When life hit hard
I'm guessing the pattern
Them artists get fat and the hardest
And this is my third round
I've just started, my skin and my arteries harden
I'm killing all snakes and I'm guarding my darling
My dearly departed, I feel disregarded
I'm God and I came back to kill all you mothers
I wasted so much time, I'm feeling retarded
I guess that I am too good for my own good
So I got bored, so I bought drugs
And I did drugs, and I liked drugs so I bought more

But I can't complain, I'm a big boy
It was my choice but now my voice is gon' get heard
Louder than ever, I will shout from the clouds in the Heavens
I said I will shout from the clouds in the Heavens
I said I will shout from the clouds in the Heavens
Yeah, dispersing my verse to these vermin
Like this is a sermon determined and I am a reverend

Look at this putas
All they want is splata
Don't get how they gettin' it
It don't even matter
Ain't nobody gangster
Just a bunch of rattas
They say that they tough guys
Watch all of 'em scatter
Look at this putas
All they want is splata
Don't get how they gettin' it
It don't even matter
Ain't nobody gangster
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Ya'll a bunch of fuckin' clowns, bro
Straight up, like, fuckin' crumb balls
I'm all about keepin' up with the times
But you guys are corny as fuck, bro
Trolls, fuckin', clout chasin' fuckin' demons
Like, you guys are retarded, dude
I'm embarrassed to a certain extent
To come back and have to act like a fuckin' asshole
Like you stupid fuckin' idiots