

# Blasphemy

Major Nine

I'm really from the trenches  
I see the devil calling I keep seeing triple 6's  
Gotta make a deal with the devil if you want these millions  
They say money is the root to these bitches feelings  
So why these niggas tripping  
This money can't stop the killing  
They found his body in the water, but he wasn't swimming  
He got killed, now on the internet his name trending  
They love you more when you dead ain't it  
He made his bed now he laying in it  
Listen when you kill people, you gotta live with it  
When karma coming, ain't no running you gotta deal with it  
It ain't no half stepping either when you all in it  
Niggas bragging on their bodies putting god in it

Nigga, that's blasphemy  
Young nigga, that's blasphemy  
I know the real you  
Boy, don't try to act funny  
Yea, Chizzim sent the beat, said Dred just snap for me  
Should see me in the video, nigga, I'm transforming  
And ain't nobody fuckin' with me, this my last warnin'  
Listen to my old shit, we knew that bag was coming  
Putting in that overtime, this shit ain't come overnight  
Watch my friends turn cousins when my name start buzzin'  
Always on my own, I can't trust a soul  
I got secrets that I know, I can't tell a soul  
You know everywhere I move, yeah, them killers go  
Passing hammers round like we playing Nintendo 64

We been passing hammers round like they give and go  
Ain't no new niggas round, 'cause I already know  
They ain't go blast for me  
No, they ain't gon' blast for me  
See there is a difference from a killer and a crash dummy  
'Cause I know killers that got shot, and had they strap on them  
Still in the trenches though, I know this lifestyle is bad for me  
I don't brag, but lil bitch, I got that bag on me  
Gotta couple trap homies  
Let me flip this rap money  
They gon' move that sack for me  
Bring that money back to me  
I done took so many losses, saw some niggas turn they back on me  
Hey, real shit they ain't no rap homie  
I done took so many losses, saw some niggas turn they back on me

I ain't call no nigga when I was down on my dick  
I got prayed every night and grinded like I never had shit  
Niggas claim they fuck with me, but was nowhere to be found  
And when that shit went down, there was no one around  
I put my heart in my pocket, that's just some real shit  
If you ain't never been through nothing, you won't feel this  
I put my heart in my pocket, that's just some real shit  
If you ain't never been through nothing, you won't feel this

I know it's gon' go down one day  
And they know, I'ma let this bitch spray, yeah

I know it's gon' go down one day  
And they know, I'm gon' let this bitch spray, let it spray  
Hey, hey, yeah-yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah-yeah  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh