I torture you
Take my hand through the flames
I torture you
I'm a slave to your games
I'm just a sucker for pain
I wanna chain you up (Young Mekules)
I wanna tie you down (Stompdown Killaz)
I'm just a sucker for pain

I used to be the one they all love to hate on
But now I work hard and I neva take a day off
Y'all consider me as nothin' but a target
'Til I'm locked and loaded, ready if these mother fuckers want it
They say hip-hop's dead, I disagree with that statement
So don't repeat that shit again and think of me when you say it
Cuz I'm the reason that its breathing, put it back on the stretcher
The real deal, you listen to them cats who play dress up!
I'm a passive-aggressive bastard eatin' rappers for breakfast
I got 'em pissed. They should go and cop a catheter next
Cuz it'll be like fuckin' for the first time, it'll happen in seconds
And then you'll wake up in that cellar bitch I'm Hannibal Lector
It's Merk

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(I wasn't even done yet)
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Shots sprayin' when you roll inside the venue
I'm an asshole and I rap just cuz I hope it might offend you
I've been snappin' in a timely fashion, I've been havin' flashbacks
I'm the shit. Put every line on my back, ya that's an asscrack
Y'all worried bout a hashtag or flexin' on ya snapchat
It's a test and you get F's on your record cuz this is math class
But I should prolly calm down and take a breather
The shit I spit just might fuck up yo facial feature
Smoke reefer with Wiz Khalifa, turn this Logic into Dolla \$ign
Then I Imagine Dragons eatin' Wayne like McDonalds fries
Homicide I'm haunted when I see the cops are drivin' by
That violent type, the kind that gotta laugh when I just watch you die!
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What can I say I'm just a sucker for pain
They lookin at me like I'm fuckin insane
Cuz me and you ain't ever one in the same, like a cut to the vein, til you s
ee that blood on the blade
I'm a sicko, rap-sktizo killlin' these instrumentals
The illest kid with a pencil
Make titties swing like a breast stroke
Beast mode, like ya playin ya PS3 with a cheat code
Or openin' that door when you saw that the sign said keep closed
That's sorta ish
More but I'm shittin' on 'em like porcelain
Torturous they lookin' for me, find me where the fortune is
Contortionist drinkin' forties, I'm origin, I'm a sorcerer
They told me life's a bitch so I fucked her 'til I got bored of her
It's Merkules