

## Talk

Nasty

I hear your talk, but can't see you  
I am right here  
Where you at?

So where the fuck are you at?

Every word you spit, just an empty shell  
While we carve our paths through the depths of hell  
Flashing teeth in the shadows, spit your poison out  
We in the trenches grinding while you fill your mouth

So where you at?

Sleeper—a terror you don't wanna mess with  
Cut deeper—you have backstabbing perfected  
Creeper—you crawl into a room you cannot exit  
Speaking out a death wish

So where you at?

I'm running, I'm spitting, I'm screaming, I'm fighting  
I'm watching you fall down the ladder I'm climbing  
While thinking about all the times I was asking myself  
Where the fuck are you at?

Pushing through chaos, blood upon the skin  
You're a specter in distance, you're dust in the wind  
Motherfuckers were talking and vanished like dirt  
We still out here—but where are you at?

So where you at?

Motherfucker saving money to pay featured X  
While these motherfuckers show you what a feature is  
Too busy to check on the venom you're spilling  
We steadily grinding and really not giving a fuck what you think  
We're casually asking—where you at?

We in the trenches grinding  
While you fill your mouth  
And we still hear you talking—  
Where are you at?