

## Shadow Craft

nothing,nowhere.

Now that's what I call dark magic

This a robbery  
Ain't no point in stoppin' me  
I had to drop a tape 'cause nobody does it more properly, yo  
On my property, breathin' some philosophy  
Say anything you want but I promise that you can't bother me  
3K for that closet that you livin' in  
I got a pool and a pond, which one I'm dippin' in?  
Dirt roads, stay away from the turnpikes  
I got a lot of land and a track for the dirt bikes  
Kickin' down the dough, I got a hatchet and a 45  
Now it's go time, motherfucker, I got no time  
Step in front the Reaper Ranch, I got you in the crosshair  
You a city boy, motherfucker, you a nothing  
He tried to call for help but ain't nobody hearin' you  
Not a single soul around and I can see the fear in you  
Can't call 9-1-1, somebody tell this motherfucker where the fuck I'm from

N to the O, T to the H, I to the N, N to the G  
N to the O, W to the H, E to the R and the R to the E

Breaking news: The dark magic no longer has any competitors in this timeline. Going anywhere near the cult of the reaper is a dangerous game and is not recommended whatsoever. Stay safe