

Drip

OmenXIII

I'm drippin, slippin, slidin, ridin, flippin blades and lightin fires

In the cut like michael meyers, all I really got is violence

If you need that, I supply it, droppin bodies I ain't lyin

I've seen death but I ain't cryin, Livin life too busy dyin

Every night I step outside, Rain is fallin, comin down

If you see me in the street don't come around, just go around

In my sight, can't make it out. I won't even chase you down

Trippin on me quickly get you ass laid back we take you out

Take you to another place, A place feels just like my hands
Cold and empty dark and vast, underneath the dirt the earth wil
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Take you in and take you back roots ravelin round your neck
Shadows hold you down as I equip my scythe, lay you to rest