

Hoody thrown up with my back to the breeze
They don't give a fuck about me
They don't give a fuck about OmenXIII
All black shirt, all black jeans

Heart used to hurt, I got scars on my sleeve
Riding with demons, we riding with dreams
If we playing the game, then we playing for keeps
I creep in the alleys, I murder the beats

You can stay in your lane but you staying with lames
We not the same, we not the same
Fuck all the fame, bitch, we play different games
I'm tryna eat, I'm just tryna maintain

My sanity, I'm not one to detain
'Cause my brain trained to kill anything in my way
So I kill then I devastate
Permeate bodies, repeat 'til the hurt away

I could exterminate life with more wrath than Cthulhu
Reduce it to dust if I see it reduceable
Animate bodies through voodoo, a guru
That decimates light with the shadows as usual

Ending mankind, just because I could do it
Who knew I'd turn into a demi-God, something immovable
Now if I look to the sky it's just me on this rock with nobody
to prove it to