

## Don't Test Me II

Ramirez

AK strapped, mane, kick it in your house and I'm takin' everyth  
ing

Cock the hammer back and I point it to your brain

Akimbo your bitchass and fuck up your frame

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Pistol clackin', never lackin', lookin' for the murder

As I cross the cemetery, man, all the bullets, they gon' burn y  
ou

Rising from the bottom of the [?]

Fuckin' with the Devil's son, I got three voices in my brain

Creep out the dungeon, I'm not one to test

Getter came through and he ripped off your flesh

Duckin' in the window with the mask and the TEC

If you fucking with the clique, then we put you down to rest

AK strapped, mane

Step into my vision and your mind won't be the same

Embodyed by the evil as I come against the grain

I'm not no motherfuckin' sheep

I be the sheepherder, mane

Step into the darkness and you begging for some light

Bided by the fuckin' girl, your life will end tonight

Talkin' to the reaper, put my hand up on the scythe

Suicide, crucified, rainin' hell all night

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