John Milton

Ramirez

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Now I don't think you want to test me (test me)
I got fifty-
nine ways to put a curse on thee (put a curse on thee)
Black magic rituals when I fuckin creep (when I creep)
You bring the flock, I am the herder, just another sheep (anoth
er sheep)
Rising from the bottom [?] with the 38
Cock the hammer back, shoot the motherfucker in his face
Run up in your house with a full clip (full clip)
Niggas be barking but they don't do shit
I am the son of the devil, conceived in the pit
Born by a virgin, die by crucifix
Rose on the third day to realize this
That I'm lost in my ways and I couldn't find it
Blind to the fact I'm the son of the sun
Born by the knife, murdered by the gun
Dress in all black in the Garden of Eden
Betraying the grey, then you dying for treason
Look in my eyes if you understand this
I'll die for my Union, I'll kill for this shit
The son of a pimp, no love for a bitch
Swim in the blood and body ligaments

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