

# Judgement Day

Ramirez

I am the son of the goat headed beast  
And I don't give a fuck cause I'm lookin for murda  
The blood I possess, it's inside of my hand  
Now would you be surprise if it came from your mother?  
I burning a church with a cross in my hand  
The devil rose up and gave me a plan  
666 till the day I kick the can  
Grey 59 motherfucker no chance  
I be a wicked one, evil one, sicken one  
Rise from the flames and my demons are killin them  
Serpent creepin out the fuckin tree  
Embodyed by the evil and what you believe  
Don't you see that I'm a motherfuckin beast  
Lurk thru the night and deprived from my sleep  
Hunting for souls and I'm murder these sheeps  
Pussy boi motherfucker don't you try to test me

I got ana on my chest  
I pull a pistol, I unload it quick  
Dumpin out these bullets until I unload the fuckin clip  
Serving bustas hot ass lead  
I put that nigga in his grave  
Falling to yo knees begin to pray  
But God don't fuckin save  
Posses by the demons  
I'm hunger for murda  
I'm looking for bodies so I can get rid of  
I'm whipping my ass with the holy scripture  
Looking for a way out but I'm Jack the Ripper  
Got scythe in my hand  
Better run away  
Darkness will fall and the devil come play and I'll just end it  
and watch your body decay  
Bitch