

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
Embodied 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