

Killing Spree

Ramirez

Genshin, go back to hell
Killa on a killing spree
Aye
Killa on a killing spree
Killa on a killing spree

Aye
Fighting with the devils inside of my head I'm getting no sleep
I'm gripping my Glock on a midnight creep
When I hunt for the blood and a soul to keep
Aye
Psychopathic lunatic
Riding with the pistol grip
Creeping out the darkness cold-
Bleeding motherfucker that don't get no shit
Killer on a killing spree
Can't nobody fuck with me
Lurking out the fucking cuts
And caused another casualty
Dance inside the pentagram
I rose up from the Devils flames
Chanting out 'triple six'
While we sacrifice this dame

Killa on a killing spree
Killa on a killing spree

Roaming, creeping thru the night
Bumping on that triple six
Stand inside your bathroom staging 59 three times real quick

You see me standing right behind you in your mirror
Getting nearer, the visions clearer, death is right behind you
Then you start to
Hearing voices inside of your head
But it is to late, I severed your head
And now the demons are having some fun
Could it be faith?
Aye
Your life is inside of my hands
I'll take it real quick
You're looking at a descendant of a motherfucking serial killer
Bitch