

# Lay It Down

Ramirez

Through the backdoor, lay it down, I'm a clown, when I'm full of Crown, scary bitch chop it up fast  
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I can be the motherfucker that separates life  
Make you bite the bullet, but I'd rather you use a rusty knife  
Standing with your life, pissin' all over your grave site  
Demons taking over me, stalking through the silent night  
I can demolish and conquer the earth with a hand of the serpent, the black magic rise  
Mobs breaking in with the sinister thoughts that's inside of my mind  
The Grey Five the Nine  
Witness the carnage of those who oppose me  
As I track you down with the all mighty.40's  
The sign of the reaper watching you die slowly  
And you can hear screams if you listen real closely  
Stand with the sun, today we're clutchin' on the semi automatic gun  
Out on the run  
The bullets will graze you and play you, end leaving you stunned

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Watch the rain fall!  
Sucking up the blood  
The voices inside my head are telling me "Kill them all!"  
Chain, saw!  
Ganking motherfucker making risks, and the memories and tie em to the wall  
Napalm!  
As the flames spread, take a couple steps back and let it consume it all  
Mask, on!  
When I'm on the run through the back streets  
Gun tucked, running from the law  
Watch the bullets spray  
Fucking with the grey, having no delay, its the grey ape steppin' out the cage  
With the rage, grippin' on the gage  
Leave you full of pain  
Burn the sage, when you turn the page  
Ain't nobody safe  
Wreakin' dooms day when I rise up from the ground  
Hit em with them hollow rounds, pull another body down

Don't wanna speak in tongue, have another spellbound  
When I walk amongst the dead  
You better not have made a sound

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