

## Murdered out Vehicles

Ramirez

Jumpin' out the murda '64, this the motherfuckin' reaper  
Here to claim your life, it's the soulless crypt keeper  
Come follow me in darkness, I will wash away your sins  
Leave you hangin' from the gallows, witness Judgement Day begin  
Hollow tips right to your cranium, I'm bustin' out your dome  
Shove my barrel down your mouth, have a taste of my lil' chrome  
Empty out the fuckin' clip, I'm always grippin' on my tone  
Bitch, lie down, straight to your knees, in front of me, you mu  
st atone  
Stand alone amongst the thunder when the rain is gon' pour  
Starin' at the bitch, come test your fate, and bitch, you will  
lose your soul  
These 7.62s will take your life and have you breathin' no more  
Your lifeless corpse all grey and stiff, now you just swing fro  
m the rope (Woah)

I'm out the bucket, big ruckus, I'll scalp you with no discussi  
on  
The savage hang out the window, I'll jack it backwards and thum  
p it  
Gorilla runnin' and gunnin', these bullets will come down dumpi  
n'  
The red dot scopin' out my victim, body bags will be stuffin' (Ayy)  
Fuck the law, it's an easy job to kill and rob  
Where is your God? Hit you in your chest, leave you to rot  
Watch who you cross, demons comin' out to hunt your thoughts  
Bodies will drop for fuckin' with the serpent spawn  
Puppet master pullin' strings behind the curtain  
Comin' through my pit and it's your destiny, fulfill your purpo  
se  
Stand amongst the flames rise from the smoke, I'm in for burnin  
' churches  
Fall at my feet and bow your head, 'cause I'm the one you worsh  
ip