

Murderer & Robbers

Ramirez

Burn em up... burn em up... burn em up... burn em up
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Robber, psychopathic schizophrenic
Murderer, robber, psychopathic schizophrenic
Robber, psychopathic schizophrenic

I told my foes when loading heat to go to sleep
Beneath the depths it's a pleasure to behold
The sleep forever let em rest
You look better in the coffin
With the blunt and leather vest
Dip my roses in the flames
And I will place them on your chest
To the freshman on the set
A bloody drip is on my clothes
Steppin out my wicked house
To murder all you nigga rolls
So much fog go out the air
It makes it hard to see the roads
Make a slice around the world
I'll slaughter all across the globe

Robber, psychopathic schizophrenic

Bodies are buses are back in there cooking
They grillin inside of the fire
If you claim that you better
And helping the dragon
Then you are a terrible liar
Recordings are mine
You're a side and for members
A part of my mythical choir
But XM is opera electrocute niggas
With soaking electrical wires

I happen to lay niggas under the ground
But the thunder's around with the lightning
I die as I jump from the death of my sound
It's so deadly when I be in writing
When bustaz realize that I'm creepin and stalkin
They tend to get overly frightened
Diamonds aren't blinking all over myself
And the brightness says I'll be incisive

Murderer... murderer... murderer... murderer
Murderer... murderer... murderer... murderer

Murder, robber, psychopathic schizophrenic
Murder, robber, psychopathic schizophrenic
Robber, psychopathic schizophrenic

Welcome to the depths of hell
Where DRAGONMANE and RAMIREZ dwell
Fuckin with a murderer
And you gonna feel these shotgun shells
Creepin out the fuckin darkness
Lurkin out the shadows bitch
Step inside the torture chamber
Leave your body hangin quick
Speaking to the Devil
And I'm looking up malicious ways
Grippin on my fuckin Glock
Cockin it back and ready to spray
Scopin out these bustaz
And I'm bout to take they fuckin life
I got this gun my nigga
But I'd rather use this fuckin knife

Robber, psychopathic schizophrenic

Fuckin with me is like fucking with death
And I'm known as a venomous spider
Dancing with demons I'm taking they soul
And I'm throwing your body in fire
Burning in flames and you feeling the pain
Is a part of my devilish power
Creep through the dark
And I'm rubbing my blade
And I'm turning into a killer
Lurk through that and I start to defog
And I'm quenching up on my trigger
Leaders of the Darkness
My nigga shit just got realer
Look into the Devil's eyes
And you will even feel us
Murderer, robber, sick sick gonna kill ya

Robber, psychopathic schizophrenic