

The Gallows Wait

Ramirez

The walkin' corpse has risen as I re-emerge from darkness
Black magic rituals, watch me float up out my coffin
Hittin' licks and pullin' stains, better run your fuckin' pockets
AK will strip a pussy nigga down, leave him heartless
This emo bitch will slob my knob and read my horoscope
Deep inside the graveyard's where I roam, 'cause I'm the fuckin'
' ghost
Blade up to my neck, I make my path and slit my fuckin' throat
Leave the beast alone, 'cause I'm the one that you should not provoke
See me levitatin', speakin' tongue, clutchin' on my gun
Cock the fucker back, now give me some' before you turn to crumb
Strike you down with thunder, empty out the motherfuckin' drum
[?], 'cause I'm the only one

Pull up in my hearse, I'm on a path of vengeance out the mud
Bitch, I am the jury, executioner, and fuckin' judge
Make you meet your maker in a heartbeat from my deadly touch
You can go run and hide, no use, 'cause Rami's out for blood
Hear voices screamin', comin' from the shadows of abyss
Souls get devoured, them bodies vanquish and the serpent spit
All across my dungeon, corpses hangin', tied up from their wrists
Devils will stalk you inside my realm, so bring your crucifix
Son of the wicked, warlock of dark mystic
Descendin' down from the crescent moon
With a [?] on my back, soul is a prison
Evil and twisted, painted stripe from his vision
Creepin' up from out the fog is
The demon that's comin' to take your resistance