

The Serpent's Step Son

Ramirez

Hahaha

"I want you to pray to your God. I want you to pray that he comes and saves you
I am the devil, and I have come to do the devil's work"

Looking for the murder when I run inside
Put a gun up to your mouth that's a 45
You stare in the barrel, it's cold is giving you goosebumps I promise you'll die
Sittin alone in the darkness, a blade in my hand, and these voices inside of my head
I fill in my thoughts all over lead
And since its death, I hang from the shed
I am the wicked one, I am the goat
I am the killer, I will slit your throat
I am the one that rose from the bottom of the pit
I dug a ditch and threw your body in it
Walk a lonely road, I don't need no bitch
I don't need no haters, y'all can suck my dick
Ridin in a hearse moving with the shits
Came from the gutter, I'd die for my clique
Tell the reverend I don't need no fucking saving
Bible is a lie, the basement is my haven
Worshippin a person that's a figment of imagination
Man that shit is fuckin crazy
Got a nigga trippin smokin blunts
Dippin in the whip and fuckin up
Crash your car and it's over bruh
The reaper came then he scooped me up