

Scarecrow

Semetary

H-H-Haunted Mound

Well, bitch, I'm a scarecrow, so I can't feel nothing
Yelling at the sunset (Yea, yea, yea), light myself on fire
Haunted Mound, scarecrows in the cornfield (Scarecrows)
Throwing a molotov

Well, bitch, I'm a scarecrow, so I can't feel nothing
Yelling at the sunset, light myself on fire
Haunted Mound, scarecrows in the cornfield
Throwing a molotov (Molotov)
Bitch, I rot like a scarecrow, rockin' my Trueys
Runnin' around the sleepy barn with my fucking reaper
I'm a real scarecrow
Yeah, I'm a real scarecrow (Scarecrow)

I'm a scarecrow stuck in my wicked scarecrow ways (Scarecrow)
All or nothing, this them "all or nothing" days (All or nothin')
Posted in the cornfield like a scarecrow with my haunted boys (Gang)
Smoke so many cancer sticks, she top me, damn, she say it burn
AK in my pocket, pull it out like Mary Poppins (Ha)
We got dumb long musket cutters just like Davy Crockett (Crockett)
Got you screaming "mother", just like Danzig (Mother)
By the old-ass willow tree, burlap mask still creepin' (Creepin')
Daytime nightmares, you better beware
Scarecrow shawty, I'ma call up Buckshot (Buck, Buck)
Riding a black hearse through my forest
Wood still burning, posted up like a scarecrow

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I'm a real scarecrow (Ah)
Yeah, I'm a real scarecrow (Scarecrow)

Moon eclipses, sun illuminated through my eyes
Flock of birds dropping dead, raining from the sky (Sky)
Broken down sawmill still ripping through my mind (Mind)
Candle wax dripping down, bleeding on the shrine (Shrine)
Scarecrow, scarecrow, I'm a real scarecrow
Talking to myself when I'm walking on the railroad
Hit the dead end, finally found out where the path go
I've been up for days, tryna kick it with my shadow
Broken down, broken down, alone in a ghost town
Backing on your steps, but you don't know where to go now
Paranoia pushing through, holding on to hope
Nothing really matters when you're lost on a dirt road
Born in the field, I'm a child of the corn (Ah-ah)
I stayed up for three weeks, staying up for three more (Ah)
Fuck a real-life, Haunted Mound live in lore (Ah)
Dead dog farm, blood red barn door (Ah)

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(Ah) Screaming Forest (Ah)
I'm a real scarecrow (Ah)
Yea, I'm a real scarecrow (Ah)