

# Friendstlevania

Seth Sentry

Hey man, we're back!

This is not Castlevania anymore; it's Friendstlevania

Complete, Nerve, Sesta, the nerve of this guy!

Yeah, that was a joke, hahaha (Woo)

Ayy, Sentry, this matchup too Jigga, g (Huh?) Serially killin' them beats like villainy (Grr)

Too many mini-me's I seen since I hit the scene, too many wanna beef, police, you ain't hittin' me (Nah)

They just kids sippin' too much Rikodeine (Ha), I can make 'em go woi-wee like Digga D (Yeah)

I could her unfaithful like Jada (Ha), came so loud she be wakin' the neighbors (Whoa)

Finger on the button but I don't play games, bruh (Nah), love me so much, but I swear you a hater (Huh?)

I can tell you wanna be in my DMs chattin' that shit [?] vapour

I'm too busy, kid, see you later, got a ATAR, 99, get ya grades up

I like girls pretty without no makeup, your bae's Cinderella 'cause she all made up (Hahaha)

Back from the Gulag with a few mags and a new frag

And a huge target to do damage to you amateur dudes yappin' who just happen to do rap (Ha)

Went to Wuhan, had a soup and then I flew back with a fruit bat in my spew bag

From the new trap to the boom bap, I consume that shit, that's it, you don't wanna mute that

Found my spot around the top, so down me not, I doubt you do, I'm down to drop

My album soon that's bound to flop then down a few and Mounty Bop around the room without a top

I'm out of tune and out of stock, I'm vouched by kings, shoutouts to crew, the rowdy mob

So count the rings [?] more than a Saudi prince that's browsin' through an Audi shop

Victory, it's sick to see how quickly it sticks to me

I take shit to the sixth degree, lit phones when you hear me spit

So I'm really lit, lit'rally

I make hits for free and make history, you make shit that's weak, you ain't shit to me

'Cause I'm that rascal [?] to Castlevania, it's Complete

Yeah

I'm just waitin' for the greys to land; I hope they can save us, fam

I don't mean to like raise alarm, but it don't look good on paper, man

See, I'm cool if they just take the land, wipe us out, in fact, I'ma pray for that

And in the meanwhile, I'm takin' up Reiki just to decapitate anyone I'm waving at

See, I'm so body positive, a diet is bigotry, I'll die

Before I admit any different, I lie and I'm ignorant, that's why it kinda magnificent

Left me a little bit dense, like right in the thick of it

I got the vaccine, screamin' "Yas, queen", stick it in, just the tip of it (Yas queen)

Cool off with a Zoloft, let it roll off, mad now but you can't get a boner  
Who now can you celebrate with when you're sad with no friends, but you're m

ad when they call up?

(Hello?) Either lost your mind or it's not your time yet

Get it done with the fucked shit, gotta blame someone just to function

Jon Snow with a crossbow in a poncho hunting for a cheap meal in a Costco  
Oh my God mode, 'bout to hit 'em with a combo, but I got no time for ya, 'ca  
use my watch broke

On my wrist, I should get it fixed, but I'm not though, said it's 4:20 all t  
he-wait

4:20 all the time if you want smoke, 24/7 try to lie, but the clock don't  
Said I'm normally kinda blunt, better not choke, get a bong ready, got a lot  
for the chop bowl

Man, I already put the pot in the pot roast, never talk to me like a bud whe  
n you're not dope

Haven't bought any? Smoke a cock to the cockroach, I'ma scorch every joint I  
got into charcoal

Don't, don't bug me, I just get way too comfy

I don't get rusty, trust me, I don't get rusty, if you wanna see me rust, pl  
ease

You'll have to 1v1 me: pog, don't try sneak diss me though

I'm way too jumpy, I get more nice when I get grumpy: God

Everybody's way too hostile ([?]), in a modern life like Rocko ([?])

You want the bottom line, now your arse got a barcode in the bathtub with a  
mask and a bathrobe

Nowadays, we play the game too hard mode, nowadays, we play the game too Dar  
k Souls

All up in your timeline like *Donnie Darko*, let me be frank, little bunny, I'  
m an arsehole

I'ma send shots till the bars closed (*Bang*), I gotta punch line for your sys  
tem

Not the kind that you sniffed up when you punch lines like a fist bump for y  
our nostrils

You're not woke, you're just on coke, I'm not a narco, but I'm narcoleptic

Walk around in the same dream that I slept in, don't wake me up, I'm way too  
hectic