

Die Slow

sKitz Kraven

Pipe down
This is not a game
Sniper rifle
I define the range
Click clack
Now it's time to bang
Basement downstairs
Where the bodies hang
No friends
Yeah I'm kind of strange
Voices my head
We are not the same
Ten toe's
I just clogged the drain
I will put you in the ground
Like Saddam Hussein

Look at these rappers
Claiming they're hard
But they looking so pretty
Talking so silly
Wearing the gold
While chasing a milly
Thinking it's safe
They know that I'm coming
They're pumping their breaks
Head in a crate
Welcome to hell
It's a beautiful place
Don't mention my name outta frame
My friend
You fuckin with danger
I'll stitch up your face onto mine
Then find
Your neck on a hangar
Lithium drowning my mind
They'll find
My heads full of anger
I'm loving the sound of their screams
I'm turning these rappers to singers
Twenty four gallons of blood on the wall
You'd think I'm a painter
Twenty four grams
I'm a line you up
Ain't talking a taper
When I start cutting you
Please do not scream
You'd be doing a favor
Eating these rappers
Bout three times a day
I do not need a cater

All of these rappers
They talking that shit
But they don't want no beef with me
I am not MGK
I am not Eminem

I'm killing literally
I'll come for your wife
I'll come for your kids
I do not have no sympathy
I'll cut off your balls
Put your head on my wall
You do not want this imagery
All of these rappers
They love talking shit
But they don't wanna fight with me
Haters beware
I don't fight fair
I'm using artillery
I think I need an apprentice
When I black out I'm relentless
Pullin out teeth like a dentist
Killing you fast I'm preventing

Watch me relapse with a backpack
Full of cocaine
Valium
And a snap back
Wanna battle me?
Gonna need a fat stack
Just to hear a verse
That'll leave you with your back snapped
Or
Face down with a gas mask
In the back seat of a Chevron hatchback
Yes sir
That would be a pretty sight
Yeah I'm contemplating murder
In the middle of the night
Seriquil fiend
I'll cut off your foot
Put your toes in the blender
I don't surrender
A battle of rap
Will cause me to dismember
You and your friends
Keeping you hostage
Your mine till the end
I don't hit send
I'll call you direct
Put a time on your head
Don't mention my name out of frame
I'll snap
Your back into pieces
Talking when I'm not around
I'll feed your ass to the leaches
Tell your wife don't make a sound
I'll make her arteries bleed
I'm hearing that you get soo jealous
Watch me fill her with seed
After I trap I'm a smash it
I keep my crack in the mattress
I just be cummin on ass's
Homie you're cummin in napkins
Snitch onto me
Then I'm blastin
I just be killing with passion
I spit that fire no matches
I beat it up like I'm Cassius

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