

# Warning Label

sKitz Kraven

Hello everybody  
My names Kraven  
I mean Evan  
I mean who the fuck am I today  
A killer or reverend  
Or a reverend that's a killer  
Choir boys I murdered seven  
Quiet boys it's passed eleven  
One more peep  
And I'm beheading  
All of you  
So what's the move today  
Ambien for breakfast  
Lithium for lunch and dinner  
Momma's ordering some more  
To stabilize my mood today  
Mmmmm  
How are you  
I'm doing great  
I just found out  
My girl cheating on me  
What's a man to do  
Should I hit the gym  
And brush it off  
Or turn her to a mute  
Turn her tricep to a shoe  
Then turn the shoe into a boob  
Use intestines as a noose  
To hang myself inside my room  
But the noose I made was loose  
So now the boob is now my food  
Yes I ate my girlfriend  
You shouldn't kink shame you know  
We all have little kinks here and there  
Mine just happens to be eating  
Human flesh with human hair  
She want a guy with personality  
I got multiple  
Tell the judge the murders culpable  
I'm really lovable  
Murders an obsession  
Liquid blood  
I got a puddle full  
These decomposing bodies  
Look a mess  
To me their fuckable  
I need to slow down  
I stab his stomach  
Till there's no sound  
I tried to put his fingers in the drain  
But they won't go down  
My body count is high  
No I can't lie  
I'm such a hoe wow  
But all these bodies dead  
They don't talk to me  
Yet they're so loud

Shut up  
Shut the fuck up  
You do not know me  
Please don't test your luck  
I have no patience  
My patience ran up  
I'm still coming off drugs  
I've been shaking for months  
But still  
I keep on taking pills  
The doctor keeps prescribing  
I can't wait to see the bill  
The ward is where I live  
These corridors still give me chills  
Do you hear that down the hall  
It's the voices saying kill

I grew up hearing voices  
That others would never hear  
They told me to do things  
That other people came to fear  
So momma called the doctor  
And the doc called it severe  
But every pill that they gave me  
Made me worse  
They should of read my label first

I spit slow  
So the mental health victims  
Know I'm talking to em  
Can you hear me now  
I'm attacking everyone who ever bullied me  
Pussy's  
Do you fear me now  
Schizophrenic loner  
I got imaginary friends  
I keep voices in my head  
They talk  
But they don't play pretend  
I get active  
Start subtracting bodies  
When I'm off my meds  
I'm a bona fide collector  
Keep a plethora of heads  
I don't give a damn  
I'll kill your baby  
And your baby momma  
Benihana  
I'm eating bodies  
While I'm binging Dahmer  
Up all night off coke  
While I just masturbate in Prada  
You don't wanna date me sweetheart  
I'm the ex that causes trauma  
Skin your bitch alive  
And then I'll make her give me oral  
I got horror stories for ya  
That'll make you check your morals  
I keep foil wrapped in fentanyl  
I cook until it boils  
Straight drop  
Crack rock  
Drugs are mkay

I grow money in my garden  
Bitches tryna get my soil  
They ain't loyal  
They just want me  
Cause they know I'm living royal  
Looking like I'm prince William  
These rappers know I'm killing them  
A Horrorcore king  
I should change my name to Charles  
Lee Ray  
I'm talking Chucky  
Hi you wanna play  
You seem like a doll  
I'd much enjoy  
If you would like to stay  
Play inside my house  
Or just play house  
Don't matter either way  
Let's play spin the bottle  
But instead of kissing  
Catch a hollow

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