

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 revrend 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
Mmmm
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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