

Burn

Slaine

I like playing with fire, man
We'll let the world burn

Through the eyes of the rebel, the terrible, the turbulent treble
The words of the devil, they ain't shit, the world is a pebble
God isn't coming, it's all lies, Heaven's a myth, kid
I wipe you off the Earth like you never existed
Gifted, lifted, minding his own, dawg
I could scare your whole clique off with a phone call
I got my own words, accent, my own drawl
I got bulletproof lungs and some chrome drawers
I got a pill full of Heaven and Hell
Mescaline dreams, I'm high but you never can tell
I got friends doing time, locked in federal jail
And a million predators who all said I would fail
I don't spark beef, I stash burners under the car seat
Fuck swimming with 'em, I gotta wipe my chin from the shark meat
I'm gassed up from white women and dark freaks
And I don't need no motherfucking engine to stop me, nah

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Confront kings, kill you with the drum, lil' bitch
One, two, spit, something I could gun you with
Once you bit by a zombie that's um too quick
My cannon is loose, unorthodox confusions
Spark the flint, oh we goin' start some shit
Amadeus, I beg your pardon, bitch
Yeah, this beat the hardest bit, chemical imbalance
Terrible with talent, no one dark as this
Coffins and graves, big Slaine, the Boston brigade
So often we blaze, never getting Am's to behave
No control, overdose, hold the smoke, blow and choke
I can hear 'em calling, I ain't falling for the okey doke
'Til the death of him, setting fire to Bethlehem
Full of testosterone, surrounded by the estrogen
Get your next of kin, circumcize 'em like some extra skin
I'll burn this motherfucker down before I'm exiting

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Light the fire that aspires to desire
Inside of the tires underneath the Nascar driver before a crash
Due to these fraud liars
Now I keep my god higher than God's choir, my bars fry ya
Proper, sharper than barbed wire on a chain link fence
I'm trynna make sense of while my brain thinks
But I panic all frantic 'cause I'm manic, hard as granite
Granted I've been through a lot, damnit
So how could I not plan it to be on top of the planet
One way or another, someday you'll understand it

But for now, it's just me (Trust me)
Nobody can touch me, these clowns animated like Krusty

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