

## 99attack!

SXMPRA

You can't catch me, gotta cry  
Bitch, I'm 99attack  
And if I don't open up  
You're done with murdering this track  
Deatheater  
But they come up on your neck  
And they'll drop it like an AK  
But you don't want none for that  
You can't catch me, gotta cry  
Bitch, I'm 99attack  
And if I don't open up  
You're done with murdering this track

Deatheater  
But they come up on your neck  
And they'll drop it like an AK  
But you don't want none for that  
You can't catch me, gotta cry  
Bitch, I'm 99attack  
And if I don't open up  
You're done with murdering this track  
D-D-Deatheater  
But they come up on your neck  
And they'll drop it like an AK  
But you don't want none for that  
You can't catch me, gotta cry  
Bitch, I'm 99attack  
And if I don't open up  
You're done with murdering this track

I-I-If there's one thing that I don't  
Is that you don't hold back  
When a pussy motherfuckin'  
Think he can drive like he's all that  
But but we put up to his plan  
If we just stand and fight for hands  
Then don't motherfuckin' smoke  
'Cause then you'll keep on fuckin' mad  
We k-k-keepin' the emotion  
Blowin' up, going to blowin' up  
Throwin' without a stop  
Showin' the edge of the motherfuckin'  
As the house falls and the cabin sway  
Rise and the sun with the lights of the dark  
He can drive white boys with the light  
That he'll rise upon us  
I get the  
It's a creature that comes from the deepest and darkest of depths of the mind  
You give me the blood  
Kill the motherfuckers like it's not an operation  
Grab it, run it, ride it, take it and I'll cut it like a dollar  
Cut out the flesh of innocent just like a murder  
All the menace of the heavens to attack a fuckin' writer  
Take another look at me  
Do you see the smile on my face?  
Till it's empty and my takeaway lives for the sake of the

Nothing's beautified, nothing's against them, that's right

D-D-Deatheater

But they come up on your neck  
And they'll drop it like an AK  
But you don't want none for that  
You can't catch me, gotta cry  
Bitch, I'm 99attack  
And if I don't open up  
You're done with murdering this track

D-D-Deatheater

But they come up on your neck  
And they'll drop it like an AK  
But you don't want none for that  
You can't catch me, gotta cry  
Bitch, I'm 99attack  
And if I don't open up  
You're done with murdering this track

Stop, slow, go

And never thankfully just a black with a black backpack  
'Cause your pussy brought the fuck up even 'til the back cracks  
And you put 'em in the boy with a white toe tack  
Oh, man, can't you feel that attract the dick?  
That's what happens when you put the punk aside and fuck your head  
W-w-w-w-what

I'm for violence, you've got to stop it  
Cool down my neck, I'm a nice dude  
What the doubt, the future turned around  
'Cause there's just a survivalist up to the left  
I-I-I am not sure it's all what I've just done  
Kill me a bitch in the act, I call blood  
Death eats up, I taste the pain  
Just like this motherfuckin' fight