

# DEADMAN!

SXMPRA

Changing of tides line the sides of my mind  
And I'm finding the signs that the spirits are guiding  
The way I collide with the elders divine  
Mine inside of the shrine just to uncover all of the lies

Clever little men will never see a day again because the death has sent em in

Staring at the end I'm facing death up in his den so if not now then fucking when  
I write in blood just like a pen

Equip the blade  
Bust out the mace

Lacerate his face but he regenerates faith  
Demons stand around but they ain't facing so they slain  
Staying in they lane because they be fearing death mane

Aye  
Aye  
Aye  
Aye  
Eater of the dead be hiding under bed frames  
Seeking asylum from inside my mind  
I'm a victim of thoughts that try cut me like blades

I'm not talking Bates cos I'm in the mind space  
Ain't no blackin out but still ain't got the mothafuckin sane

Tryna run away but they keep fallin like the trade I am not playing with you lames so better stop the fuckin games

Pussy totin' heat  
You don't wanna meet me  
Imma demon seeming like I'm colder than the deep sea  
And I mean it when I'm gleaming like you seeing Pennywise eyes in the middle of the motherfuckin street  
Peek-a-boo  
Man I wouldn't wanna be you  
I slaughter your crew got your blood on my shoes now my shirt is stained red and your skin is stained blue  
Pussy boy now you hang from a barbed wire noose

Man step back  
I don't think you know how you will get attacked  
Take a wooden bat up on your side and hear a motherfuckin crack  
I never lack  
I am aware of all the things that are going on around and I am ready like a hound  
Steady pounce on a motherfucker put him in the ground  
Layin in a hole better take me to the pound  
Bounce  
From the scene  
They are not catching me eating your spleen  
I have never been seen like a shadow except I exist physically  
Tall and I'm lean like I'm from ARGs

When I am a spirit im just gonna roll back  
Poltergeist never nice lemme catch body stacks  
Pussy motherfuckers never gotta spine up in they back  
So they click to the clack till they Glock go blat!