

I been feelin' sick I don't know what this shit is
Trip- triple six the voices screaming in my head won't give in
Sayin' commit
But I'll never be the one to let the mothafuckas kill me and win
I'll sin, till the grim, on a whim
Puts a fucker underneath cause he's scared I'll kill him

I'm talking BOUT murder
When she scream in the dirt, I heard her
Walk away like ya did when I heard ya
Like I'm lost in the street
Got a heart but no beat
Got a car but no key
So I burn her
And I watch the smoke rise
Took a life so confide in the sky

And as the cloud billows out I am beginning to see that the devil is showing
his smile

I'm tryna be the person that I wanted to be
Until I look down at the ground and see the blood on my jeans
I see the knife in my hand
I got my head in the sand
The moonlight shining down illuminates the rest of my plan
I'm tryna be the person that I wanted to be
Until I look down at the ground and see the blood on my jeans
I see the knife in my hand
I got my head in the sand
The moonlight shining down illuminates the rest of my plan

Fall back, fall back to the bat
Cause a mothafucka boutta put a brother on attack
Got the dog tag hangin' from the mask
I'm a mothafuckin mess, never stress, I'm the best mess yet
Like hoo hoo
Run up on a mothafucka
When I get it I'mma kill em let a fucker suffer
It's a cold case, cold case, cold face
Leave a pussy just to rot up in a fuckin' cold place
When I'm knees deep in the mothafuckin' deep sea
Never gonna be the one to let the demons defeat
I refuse to leave, and I refuse to be
Anything less than the me that I've been
Hoo hoo

I be screamin' lay a curse on my soul
As I emerge from once I came I'm crawling up out the hole
I'm a
Mastermind of the lines, I'd say divine
Using blood to etch the rhymes
While I prepare to sacrifice

The lives of all those doubting me and all my fuckin' dreams this shits a fuck
ck you the pussies that are starting to see me