

Project Revenge

Triple One

Broke this off
Broke some more
Belly of the beast [?]
Nothing to pour, crushed by the world
Pull me by the chain, pull me up on a shore
You sought me
Now you bleed

They keep me aggravated, handle of my sword is gold and nickel-plated
Mostly hated, only wind will kiss me call her straight razor
Underrated, well-debated on which is the greatest song
Heavy weighted, put the kettle on til I'm dead and gone
Slaughter the piteous, death is upon you it is so insidious
You cannot ever get rid of it
I saw my soul and I thought it was hideous
Timmy Turner with the blanco
Keep a burner in the poncho
Swing my sword up off a bronco
Fear is nothing till I'm gonzo
Dippin into 'em oblivious
I'll show you god in a mortal experience
Oh what a pretty deliverance
I am the one that has earned all my reverence
Count all my hits on a paper
Snow on the back and a blood on the blazer
I got issues with behaviour
Panty raider stay addicted to flavour
They place a prism round a soul that has no symmetry
It fills my belly full of pins and powdered memories
I am ungrateful for life
I thought life was a glitch
Found my purpose in revenge
I bet life is a bitch

I seem to yearn for the end
I hold my purpose within
And what they take is all yours

Caught in, method
Marlon Brando
Acting stupid
Acting lucid
Memory lane, I'm off my face
Memory lane, I'm off my face
Caught in, method
Daniel Day-Lewis
Rolling Pirelli
Tender nuance
Memory lane, I'm off my face

Roll up, face numb
Fuck that, break down
Why the fuck you think we don't sleep for?
We tryna make something out of dirt bruh
I'm in a private with the wings clipped
I'm tryna get rich or die trying
On my rap shit, I get it packed in

And tell the whole world that I might jump
Tell the whole crowd if they want something
Like no joke, they can come and get it
Imma kill the kid like a kamikaze
Keep the sirens running like a paramedic
All these women getting sentimental
But the time is press on my patience
All these women tryna get ahead
But my mind is set on my fate
A fucking mess and I can't see it how it used to be
Like everybody's either needing or they using me
I press that liquid through my liver Marty told me to
I swallow quick and hope I'm sick before I'm overdue
Set in stone is just a fucking saying
We all tell ourselves just to keep the peace
I ain't take a book straight off the shelf
Since I was 17 and a better me
Yeah we fire and stone like a mason
Stay cutting bars like a sadist
Cause I'm ready now just like a method actor
Better shoot me up in a panoramic

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