Here's 7

I am the... One that'll bring the gun to your knife fight Might hit em with a right, left It's yo bedtime homie, night night Straight, I don't even fight guys but I'm hot Looking at your bright lights With a right pint For the bitch to hit her knees And suck my klondike Been a long night With the night train Murdering em my nigga for dye stain But I'll show, might kill for But this skill fuck your life man Pill yo I'm reals though with the ill 44 like man But then chill bro I will go put dildos in wifes man Lurking they don't wanna pull up Imma hit em with the daily Specially when I beat the pussy catch a breath better call a nigga bailey But she lazy Still beat the bushy got to eat the pussy like gravy Busting my face with testicles like the top and never pastry That's brazy Tell me that I'm on the loose let it pump Somebody jump out the bushes with camera Always fought Got the tool I'm ready to shoot just give me 2 more with the gun Slump putting bodies in my trunk shit Walk up with the murder everybody Ain't nobody killing they be off forbidden They off in dimension they'll be a demon They don't wonder on a scale 1 to 10 Blood it's triple beanie And not nigga type bellator to skelator I'm innie and I'm beanie Don't nobody come close Homie I roast Turn them in to ghost like Patrick Swayze But I'm brazy like max Horrorcore with the four door With the big dick I tore whores Take it off the beat we murder Run up on a Fein With the strap motherfuckers Flow when I compete when I'm chopping it out of them Break your speedometer Turn the heat up on the thermometer They don't really mind hot got hotter Volcano lava inside they'll find a geranomo of words Nouns and verbs Killer with a prediger Vocal machete yet again Body of rosemary's bet they don't find the evidence Hopping to the hour can drop the Chopping the revenant He is built to defeat legends end Here Jackson were landing near Kevin

Here's and arms and legs and 10 heads cut up in this beer keg Then tears up We murder what nigga lynch said Slit dead Bitch I told you I learned from mannibals worked plan Its like a man with a packet killer hatchet Using that gruesome psycho chewing on [?] Fans really get a little bit nervous asking Cuz they really wanna get a twisted insane autograph It's horrorcore Been more than really psychopath Brainsick, madesicc really calms them bastards Make a death to mannical fact And whatever severs from that Then put your flesh in electrable Went negative strat We killers with an eligible style of rap So un-edible If they never learn to get it Then I want to get to eat Tracks Oh shit! When this shit fast from neutral Better put your seat belt on and sit back its crucial This brain is the future We will come this future You think your shits lit But the twisted bring choo choo Black magic and voodoo Shook ones look who's you These niggas bitch up and skate of part of their noo noo These off branded zoo zoos Go flash on like doo doo You rappers are out of a titan So I'm excited for what you do What am I a gas store break Sipping the pint They can't defend on what you say So many rappers thinking their top end So they get hit up today This that hiccup and rage go against us and faint Take the fuck off I fuck y'all this brain What ever the method and really whenever I move with from swift with this shit get a whiff Quick trip night night you incite full You fall behind we fly by bye You know top of the rhythm I'm getting a little Rhyme off that times 2 I fool in the back put em in the bag we'll get ghost I'm juiced of these nuisances fit for my soul We'll read clues but I'm mute as a fuse set to blow When my shoes are turned noon then take ten steps and flow Like a UFO goes with the Bruce Lee right blow

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I mean life as we know

Could get wiped of the globe

I be lightyears ahead of everything that you know

Outta control on your mark get set ready let's go full speed ahead