

Cannibalistic murder
Many of the things you've heard of
Gotta find the line, to gettin it back
It never diverted
Diggin 'em up, and given a fuck
Sounds just like a burden
Couldn't decide, to make it right
Because my life is so inverted
Get the fuck back
Bet you never see me comin
Got the fucken blood stained bat
Bitch I'll have you fucken runnin
Down the street
To feel defeat
Lookin for death to get you peace
Hidin another dead body
Under white stained sheets
It's the renegade
Hope you feel the pain
So we feel the same

Fuck off
All the bullshit that you talkin
Never seems to drop off
Watch your fucken back
So don't be slippin
Get your ass caught
Just to top off
It'll never stop

Catch 'em at the red light
With that red beam
Bet I'll make your heart stop
Pussy don't scream
I don't fuck with any of these rappers in the scene
All of them be capping
And be faking that they fiends

How you saying that you running shit
But I ain't heard of you
Told the devil save a spot
I got a body coming soon
Got that Glock
And the bass jumping like a fuckin zoo
I love the violence
Bring the riots what the fuck it do?

Put you out of all your misery
I'll knock your lights out
Don't give a fuck about the fame, or the damn clout
Fuckin clowns in the scene, with they hands out
Screaming bloody murder, when I gun your ass down

With a rifle come and meet your mothafuckin idol
Talkin all that shit
Got me feeling homicidal
Wrapping the rope around your neck

And hang you like a title bitch
I'm tired fuckin with ya on this beat
I'm going psycho

Bones cracking every time they hear this from the grave
Came up straight from nothing
What the fuck you gotta say?
Any time you move your lips
It always has my name
Stay inside your lane
Them hallow tips gon hit your brain

Hit your brain
As I thinkin that I'm overloaded
Goin thru some shit
It's hard to fucken stay devoted
It's just a pass, not a phase
I been taken notice
Even on death bed
Go and grab the lotus

Surrounded by death
Surrounded by dark
Where the fuck do I begin?
If you keep losin the start
I'm pretty fucken good
At hidin it and playin the part
As I'm spillin out my guts
And then callin it art

What's the purpose just to bring war?
Is it only just to die more?
Cause I open up the pits
So I can dive in to hell
Watch as the fire rises
So masses can tell
Yeah