ii x two

Zero 9:36

I've waited eleven years, still haven't made it clear
If this a one-on-one, there ain't no way that you'll make it here
My Rollie stops tickin' to seeing my Mom cry are probably two of my g
reatest fears
I got a couple DMs that's callin' me "God", a couple others say I wan
na be it
But I ain't shit except a motherfucker that's writing some songs
So I don't know where they got the idea
'Cause all I wanna see is the blood stains withering
Fuck the fame, I'm truly blessed
One name that you'll respect is one name less than that
Wrong game, test the facts, love, pain, the rest of that
Blood and stuff inside me, but I promise it won't get to that
I swear to God, I'll tear a rat motherfucker to pieces
I'll show you cap motherfuckers to Jesus
Shit, these hands do anybody, don't give a fuck 'bout the name or the
 weight that you carry, just know I ain't wantin' no feature
And I don't need no fuckin' write-up, it's a bullshit mag
Why? I came out spent, got respect and that's that
I got their necks on the floor, I got my checks in the bag
I ain't showin' remorse, there's nothing left I can ask
Four diamonds on me like I'm Dallas Page
You think it's fun? Let's get them out the game
A couple mouths to feed, a couple bound to take up any charge for me
So I don't doubt they faith in what I got going on
And y'all shouldn't go so long without me, no
So listen to me, no, really listen
Have you ever been affected by heroin?
Or the chair you're gonna position when you take as a leap of faith,
are you scared to sin and watch it?
'Cause you're own self-
conscious, feels like a mosh pit and you can't take it
You can't fake it, and you can't breathe and you can't face it
Is it your fault, 'cause you couldn't tell you were too young, that y
ou couldn't tell me, was it your fault?
Every one of my feelings wore off, now I barely got no fear in this w
orld at all
'Cause in this world no one got my back except me
I expect everyone to like, accept me
I don't think I should ask to respect me
I don't think I should have any problems if half of you let me, if ha
lf of you let me
Go my own way, right here up on stage
This 9:36 and tonight I dug out my own grave
As soon as I got here, man up and drop fear
If I don't make it past when this shit drops at least that I got here
At least that I got here, fuck

They stamp on an X and get over us
Our backs to the wall they don't fucking know
We came here to kill you, ain't holding us
Look dead in our eyes and they know it's us

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