

# Haarper, DEAD TO ME

They made me callous  
Don't bring that malice to my place  
In my palace at my pace, emerald chalice to my face  
I'm at ease when they knockin'  
I already got they coffins lined up in the back  
Of my mind steady clockin' every step that you take  
I be Spec going ape, put respect on my name  
Or let the tech seal ya fate  
Night vision with my scope, I don't see a trace a hope  
See your breath in the cold, see ya souls already sold  
Take the shovel to the grave, you're making my day  
You can rest in piss while I find another way  
To find some peace, I done broke my leash  
And I'm barkin' at the sky, 'cause I wanna feel at ease  
I'm under pressure, I don't know better  
But if you break my trust I'ma sever  
I am forever going-on, going-on with the sheathe  
To my left to my right, got the blade through ya teeth  
You never really had my back, I know this  
And now I got you runnin' like that, you chose this  
They steady on the front lines trippin'  
On they shells while I stand tall  
Treadin' through the mud, breakin' bones on the asphalt  
If I take your bitch not my problem, it's her ass fault  
Stand down, man down  
Get shattered like a glass vault  
Take the shovel to the grave, you're making my day  
You can rest in piss while I find another way  
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