

REDZED, Dead Bodies Everywhere

I'm 'bout to bite that fucking face off, running with them chains on
Keep up with the motherfucking evil, don't you play, son
Dropped in the mud, boom, shots in the gut
Bitch, you're done, I sever pieces, put them in a fucking dump
I break bone like a chopstick, a foot up in your jaw, kick
A hole up in your soul, and then I keep it in a jar
Boom-boom in the face, spit the flame, get the vibe
I was born to be a killer, motherfucker 'bout to die

I'll make it chop now, let the body drop down
Next in the grave, motherfucker dead (Fuck!)
I'll make it chop now, let the body drop down
Next in the grave, motherfucker dead (Fuck!)

The flow's so nasty, you'll never get past me
I don't smoke a blunt, you motherfucker, don't you pass me, uh-uh
Gas me, love the chopper vasty
Need to smoke a cigarette, I like the voice so raspy
Bitch, I'm a top notch, villain, killer, booze up in my liver
Make it pop-pop, trigger, finger itching, got to kill her
Got the vibe, vibe, be that fucking venom, make you shiver
Get the pop-pop, digging up with that motherfucking shovel, uh

Jump when I whistle, ho, jump when I whistle
Jump when I whistle, ho, jump when I whistle
Jump when I whistle, ho, jump when I whistle
Jump when I whistle, ho, jump when I whistle

Ayy, punk, what did I say? Get the fuck outta my way
Listen up, come on, obey, Lucifer might kill the pain
Boy, cunt, I'm gonna bet that's the luck that you get
Give me the gun, pow in the back, all in fun I cuff your neck

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