

REDZED, GRIND, BOOMBAP HELLBOY

Mr. Obscene of the hip-hop scene, bitch
Vincent Vega in the flesh
Hype it up, hype it up
What? What? What?

Check my tactic, it's so effective
Burning 'em like stars, I'm intergalactic
My nervous system is down, I hacked it
Putting in all the codes and I change objectives
I set my dopamine levels to always tweak (Bitch!)
Never smoking weed, I'm drinking gallons every week
Motherfuckers underestimate the power of my league
Soon they better know that Redzyedy is a freak (Yo)
Filthy bass sliding, life is so exiting
Let me step up the game, I'll keep being a beast grinding (Bitch!)
Reddy street fighting, losing glasses, weak-minded
Motherfuckers stole 'em, now I take a torch, igniting
I'ma set fire to their fucking doors
I endorse all the evil shit, I turn 'em corpse
If a baby is born to their motherfucking whores
I'ma make sure it's mine, 'cause I'm Reddy "No Remorse" (Yeah)

Murder style, murder style, murder style
I'm that chevy ro-roller, bitch, I'm grinding with a smile
Murder style, murder style, murder style
Bitch, I take a lawn mower, run you over with a smile
Murder style, murder style, murder style
I'm that chevy ro-roller, bitch, I'm grinding with a smile
Murder style, murder style, murder style
Bitch, I take a lawn mower, run you over with a smile

I been saying all this shit over and over
How many times should I say that your life is gon' be over?
Motherfucker, I don't chill, when I play your game is over
It's a month that I been sober, evil shit is taking over
Doing donuts in my chevy and then looked and saw the coppers
Holy shit, they gonna stop me, 'cause I'm one of them hip hoppers
And they did, so I tried to hide the coke up in my trousers
Thankfully, they didn't look for any godforsaken powders

But I was fucking high, and they knew
They knew I was a user, that my skin is fucking blue
But I was fucking high, and they knew
That if I got a licence, then it's probably fuckin' new

Mr. Obscene of the hip-hop scene, bitch
Vincent Vega in the flesh