

REDZED, Heavy

Whop, whop, whop, whop
Okay, okay, okay, okay
Whop, whop, whop, whop
Okay, okay, okay, okay

Let me see you fucking bleed, I want the blood rain over me
Give me a pistol, got the deed to turn you to a fucking meat
You got denial in your veins, I'm messiah, making stains
'Bout to cut you in two pieces, bitch, I'm fucking up the chance

I put that axe in your back, ho, red, fucking mad though
Bite on the dead bone, bitch's on a death row
Axe in your back, ho, red, fucking mad though
Bite on the dead bone, bitch's on a death row

Far gone, we descend from Xzarkhan
On Unicron, made the jump to Cybertron
Orion, nitrous oxide fire on
Like autobahn, move 'em out like autobahn
Ice sword, sight sore, never seen a final form
Strike core, your core, talk the war, we walk the war
Five-four, four-five, automatic super slide
Left side, right side, mortal ties to death side
Immortalize through the sands, immortalize
We paint skies, anti-air will paint skies
On gang ties, every city take lives
We maximize, firm enforcers, fall guy, try

It goes R-I-P for you cunt
No one's gonna cry, you're forgotten in a month, bitch
Stop breathing, make a last grunt
Now you say goodbye, I'm a Reddy on hunt
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No one's gonna cry, you're forgotten in a month, bitch
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Creeping in your city in a motherfucking chevy
See me pull up in your block, I make it roar, the sound is heavy
When I'm puffing on a ciggie, lungs all black, bitch, I be Lemmy
Acting, acting like a fucking psycho should get me an Emmy

You got your body, got your body back against the wall
You got your body, got your body back against the wall
(You're getting thoughtless!)
You got your body, got your body back against the wall
You got your body, got your body back against the wall
(You're getting thoughtless!)