

REDZED, Korneto

Deep enough for you!
Okay!

Coughin' up the black tar, poppin' up
The fuckin' pillie, 'cause I never gonna get enough
I send a rocket in my liver, gonna mess it up
The empty bottles in my room, I'm gonna guess that I
Go get some more, I need to feel I'm in the space
All the preachy motherfuckers tellin' me to end this pace
Never listen to anything that anybody says
I'm a stubborn motherfucker, I been livin' in a mess
Feel like a king when I'm walking in the alley on the junk
I'm a menace, I could knife a sucker, body in a trunk
I'm fuckin' mad, bad, mad, shawty in a body bag
Motherfucker shouldn't have been makin' fool of Redyzed
I'm with the six-six-six, slap your face with my kicks
I embrace conflicts and the bass hard mix
No, bitch, you don't wanna see me when I get my fix
I'm a cold blood killer when the M-Bomb kicks

You stupid ninny shut the fuck up for a second
I'll hit you with the bass up in your face and with a backhand
The flow is fuckin' murder, bitch, an automatic weapon
Can never go to heaven, bitch, it's never gonna happen

Pa, pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Got my fuckin' chopper make it ra-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta
Pa, pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Got my fuckin' chopper make it ra-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta

I'm like a rare polar bear, and you fuckers way too basic
Creepin' in the snow, bitch on the blow, it's so amazing
The blades in your neck, it's a fact, think I'm crazy
Think I'm made of rubber, got my vision turnin' hazy

I choose a fate, ain't gon' break all the sickening
I choose a fate, ain't gon' break all the sickening