

# REDZED, Sinister

I be that fucked lunatic, ten shots in the pig  
I don't give a fuck about the way you're feeling, I might kick  
Drop, pop in the ditch, guts out of the bitch  
All the vomit on the surface, I could burn you like a witch  
Don't fuck with the man, just stop and obey  
Got the violence, I'm the guidance, I'm the bug up in your brain  
Cunt's up in the frame, time's up for the play  
Bet you'll end up in a coffin, bitch, you're motherfucking plague

Break off, don't you believe?  
These thoughts, they lie  
Shake off, fuck this feeling  
Now you deny  
Cut throat, skin, the peeling  
You're killed inside  
Death row, start the killing  
And you're so fine

Yah, I'm running for the fool, I'm a goon, check your back  
It's a motherfucking nuke, a bazooka, the jack  
And I'm coming with that doom at the noon, catch a breath  
You can never get the ghoul, I put the suckers in a bag  
I'll make that fucking neck snap, pussy, make a next step  
Pulled up with the cuffer, bitch, you gave up, and I guessed that  
Oh, you gonna get stabbed, bodies, I'ma get stacked  
All the fucking need to feed the burning never gets fed

(Sicker everyday)  
What these shadows want from me? I am all about a greed  
I can be your destiny (Don't you know?)  
I think Satan's calling me, ten deep voices, and they're mean  
Is he faking, is it dream? (Sicker everyday)  
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