

# REDZED, Sound Of Doom

Yo, what the fuck is up?

Uh, let's go, uh, uh, uh

The sound of doom in your motherfucking face, bitch  
I'm from the tomb, all the darkness I embrace, bitch  
You won't expect all the fire, get the shell shock  
You got no cover, so you begging to be dead, shot  
Oh, it's the Reddy from the grave, bitch, I'm the mystic  
Believe in witches and I'm way too pessimistic  
Give me a sign, 'cause I wanna die, I don't wanna live  
Slit my fucking neck and leave me dead 'til I go stiff

The sound of doom

Motherfucker, burn!

The sound of doom

Motherfucker, burn!

I got that bloody flow, it's even sicker than my stomach (Ayy)

Creeping on your back, you motherfucker better gun it (Ayy)

I got no respect for you suckers, gonna plummet (Ayy)

Flexing with your money, do you wanna make me vomit?

This is your demise, oh, are you listening?

That you are nothing more than dirt to me

The sound of doom

Motherfucker, burn!

The sound of doom

Motherfucker, burn!

The sound of doom

Motherfucker, burn!