Ren, Kujo Beat Down

I'm trying to be the person who is rightly doing right Who is right there on the righteous path no wrong in words I write But the forces out there test me Ren, I'm trying to find the path That forgive all those who test my will, there's trouble in my heart What the fuck you little pussy? This ain't Hi Ren number two This ain't pendulums or songs of hope, that cunt took from you And the last time we did this the hope did prevail Now that hope is the rope that will choke a bitch pale No, no, just wait, just wait, just wait a sec 'Cause there's nothing to be gained when you sever the neck I know the art is a part of your heart, so you're upset But this hate breeds hate, please wait, jeez Ren I'm gettin' pretty sick of the sick boi tryna be the it boy Tryna be the, I'm so morally equip boy Face it, you're mad as fuck Ren Now let me cut this worm with my razor blade pen Ugh, fuck it

Hi, Kujo! Please don't try to struggle, hear me out See I'm on your side really, well I was until I found You could get a little greedy, push your luck a little far There's a moral, little Jimmy, of the cookie in the jar See the needy and the greedy, they're just trying to fill a hole So they take and then they take and still they're empty in their soul They feel so hard done by, poor little you Want to take from me, bitch? Then I'll take from you, too

Shut up, slut! You've said enough, I thought you said you like it rough? I thought you said she liked it rough, but you're a bitch man, what the fuck? I'm confused by this dynamic, like it's Bonnie and it's Clyde But the killing you're committing is career suicide Woah, guys, you probably think that this is extreme? I won't lie, maybe just a little bit mean You know I, feel a little bad about it really Nah, I'm only messing, lad, I love to spank the greedy Fear me, I hope you wake up sweating from your nightmares See me, I'm the sick boi that you enslaved Free me, when you fuck with my work you might as well Bleed me, I put my whole soul into my words Legally, now a little thief want beef, want steal from me That's how little thief lose teeth, you meal to me I'm the subject matter you are part of the scenery This is how the sick boi work, you feeling me? Cunt, I'm sick with the pen and I went easy on the Dotta He's a friend, it's zen, but if I ever hear your mouth speak the name of Ren Out in public, then it's public, you don't want that again And a warning for your bitch of a girlfriend, too Misses nice behind the scenes, "poor Kujo boohoo" If I ever read another fucking comment from you Then this is only part one, it's even worse in part two