

# Deathmurdermayhem

Felt

Death, murder, and mayhem  
Push me to the brink and they got me debating  
Death, murder, and mayhem  
Now I want to go outside and paint the pavement

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I heard my hood was a joke to y'all  
I used to think about smoking y'all  
Late night in my crib playing Dreamcast  
Nine cocked back, all black with a skimask  
Talking shit like I wasn't gonna hear you  
Stand across the street with the heat in the clear view  
Took my stories all make-believe  
Pushed to the front line then forced to take a leave?  
316 was made up, step your rap game down and your street game up  
Ever seen gunfire lighting up a staircase  
Ask the enemy how the gun look in their face  
It's so serious, you dudes listen to these rappers cause you're curious  
It's all real, only three basic principles  
Death, murder, mayhem, no one is invincible  
Or undefeated in the streets  
Hell I don't beef with MCs who get their ass beat  
All up on Youtube running their yap  
I ain't trying to get caught up with none of you cats  
That would be the end of so-called gangster rap  
Cause as soon as I call my gangsters it's a rap  
Lines like that is why gangster rap suck  
And that's word to the tears on the face of Young Buck

I hate life cause I hate my boss  
I'd walk off the job, can't take the loss  
Paranoia that he might lay me off  
I promise to God someday he's gonna pay the cost  
I dream about killing sometimes  
Booze, weed, pills, nothing helps unwind  
I'm done trying to find sunshine  
I could be an Internet punchline by lunchtime  
They wanna overwork me  
They trying to hurt me but now I'm just bloodthirsty  
First we make him scream like a girlie  
Then gag him with a shirt sleeve and show him no mercy  
He's out of shape, I'm younger, I'm sturdy  
I ain't so early that I don't know how to carve a turkey  
Plus I'm clean, I can purchase a burnie  
And put a couple black eyed peas up in his fergie  
Attitude check or catch a wet rack  
The rug's a red mat cause he got fed the lead Ex-lax  
Leave you dead flat on your dead back  
And let your neighbour kids poke you with a stick like a dead cat  
Do it right with the human rights  
If for no other reason than losing life  
And maybe you should try to watch what you say  
Cause today just might not be your day, c'mon

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