I'm Your Idol I rock a pair of butter Nikes And blood drips on my kicks when the boxcutter strikes - your flesh Your skin is tender, it's shredded like it's in a blender The red drips from your head, in the tint of magenta You're left gory, cats that be thugging or bugging if they bring it towards me, reverse it Take a walk back, rehearse it, think it over, direct it at someone else that will flip on you and stab you for respect kid Your idol, your average psycho, I'll leave you bludgeoned I pack a rifle listen up cousin I'll leave you stuffed in - a coffin Cut up like diamonds, shut up when I'm rhyming ? or get Your mouth blown off don't get me upset You walking vaginas, talking like miners, you're spineless Looking for Necro's, looking for trouble ? you'll find it So die quick, you bitches need the Heimlich From sucking my dick, now drop the recital ? I'm your idol When I rhyme - fuck it, I kick raps like a slime bucket I kick back getting blowed by a dime - suck it You think whack, while me - my minds rugged I see it's my time to bludgeon ? I take a nine and buck it You suckers, die slowly, respect me like I'm holy, Godly - the one and only Hardly able to be played, I'm from BK I need blades for he-say, she-say, you should be afraid If you talk shit about me you can't relate I'm a teacher - I'll beat ya - I got a degree in hate So kill yourself, before somebody else Kills you - before you get the chance to, you should be dealt ? The cause of death, by your own flesh You want to kill yourself now kid? I won't argue with you, you know best There's no test ? I haven't passed You test me you'll be the past - you'll be a walking cadaver fast That's what you want, that's what you get wana get cut off? We'll cut off your head I offer instead the chance to turn your body around in the stands Now facing me you must learn to follow my commands Fuck back packers! You fudge-packers shout outs to thugs and cats that pack axes Death to new jacks, you're gassed 'cause you made a track Your ass, you get played and cracked and the blade'll be shoved in your back Break his fucking face!! Now kid bash it, smash it, he asked for it ? slash it But I might get caught? So what? Do it anyway, bring the onslaught ? everyday It's like I gota kill somebody, now matter how hard I try to be good I can't, you won't let me - now start getting deadly Grab the buck knife - fuck life fuck him, fuck you - now tell me what's the price!? 25 to life or you living? I'd rather you see dead Good riddance - your head fucking splitting Release aggression, swing a fist blast a gun, crack a bat - over somebody's back I'll never be done ? ever - that's how Satan made it Created all of us to be filled with hatred Pain and anger ? buck off the banger Fuck off you piece of shit I'll strangle ya' You getting cracked in the face with brass knuckles on my fist

Fuck you - you're a bitch - I should stuff you in a ditch So puff a spliff - smoke your shit to this Get you open like a clitoris ? shove a knife in your tits Its not simplistic it's technical when someone sadistic stabs you in your ventricles Mad thought takes place ? should I stab him in the face or in the waist? You get replaced and erased Now face the burners G ? one hundred bullets enter your body Now you're dead for eternity ? you can't come back When you're stabbed like a thumb tack ? I'm addicted to gats Like uncle Howie does crack ? so spark the stem And I'ma teach you kids why your carcass is a gem Study the bloody ? my butcher knife lingo Rips you to pieces ? unos, dose, tres, quatro, cinqo ? holes in your back Burn you to death ? charcoal - black ashes attack your soul with an axe Jus' because you're dead ? doesn't mean you're really dead I'd rather kill you in the afterlife instead You ain't getting no peace ? but rest in peace Pieces ? one thousand parts at least ? the maggots in hell will feast You'll be deceased at least three times before the pain begins to decrease..