

## Terrorish

P.O.S.

Dont let em get a handful/ see em with a handle of jack/  
Or crossed fingers on the hands behind their back/  
With a knack to trust then disrupt/  
Lose trust then change the rules up/  
And whos up for tax cuts? (crime pays)/  
Hidden estates with like, really long driveways/  
Crime pays/ rats in the hallways/  
Aim for the crack fuck minimum wage (so it goes)/  
Anyways/ sippin on a dry gin/ heavy headed living in and out of  
my skin/  
And living livid/ but glad for the chance (at all)/  
Glass fulla gas with a rag in the other hand/ wild like the Tal  
iban/  
Wild like a child slapped in the grin/  
Black be the skin/ packed fulla carbon/ and starving again cmon  
/

Theres eyes in the back of my head/

Hold up the buck stops disintegrating here (yeah right)/  
The fear generators here yall (warmer)/  
Deviating clear past the consumer/  
Room for improvement/ trade space with some doom and gloom/  
Renovate with the renegade/ skate like the centigrade dropped/  
Consider the cold copped/ like a motorcade/  
And roll away contagious/ and infect the vacant/  
Good the fuck gracious/ gotta debase the basic/ erase the face  
lift/  
Taste a bad case of the breaks and heal/ gotta create the makes  
hift/  
Swagger like its yours and/ debate whatever you dont feel/  
And dont come knock knock/ who there?/ Boo/ Boo-whoing/  
Live a little better than a bad joke/ who ruins?/  
Chew through your wrist/ come on lets do it lets go/

Theres eyes in the back of my head/ I want them blinded/ I want  
them blinded/  
But if I find the man who put my foot in the sand/ and other he  
avy hearts/  
Make it impossible to cleanse his sin/ so unforgettable/ so unf  
orgettable  
Theres eyes in the back of my head