

## The Deadzone

Slaine

The return of the boom bap sound so watch a beast rise  
They're watching me now, I got the street's eyes  
American rebel, I'm throwing peace signs  
Peeling in a tinted-out truck, the seats reclined  
Bitches with D sized titties hollering he's fine  
Every since my bank account followed with G signs  
In this foul country I love I live on the east side  
The east coast, specifically reside  
In the home of three stripes, land of the Celtic green  
You wanna step to get at me I ain't seldom seen  
I'm in the Bean daily unless I'm on tour  
Unless I'm posted up at Cali banging a blowing whore  
Or banging off four-fours if I gotta shoot em  
I put a bullet in you, let's see if you're not a human

I'm the freedom fighter ghost writer, Slaine's a religion  
Violent criminal with no priors who ain't in a prison  
Got my eyes on the prize, it stays in the vision  
They switch blue green to hazel, what's in em?  
Basel and cinnamon, pizza slices for days in my denim  
My hoody tied tight rocking Js in the winter  
Steady planning my invasion to enter  
The rap game's like a pussy, sprayed my eggs in the center  
And I ain't afraid of doing federal sentences  
I'd rather spit paragraphs of venom kid, the most venomous  
Fuck the devil if gods win then send em in  
Tell em if hip hop is dead I'm the medicine  
Look at the state that my goddamn head is in  
It's only a matter of time before they let us in

So the question's do I fall off and throw it away?  
Do I go back to having nothing left with nowhere to stay?  
Do I continue to fuck with death and go to the bay?  
Or do I make this music until you know what I say?  
I'm the voice of the leaving sick dead and depraved  
Hopeless and lost, the temptations that led me astray  
Will this game I hate so much it led me to stay  
I guess I ain't the same motherfucker you said I was hey  
On the corner I was known as a loner  
In the industry I'm a broken microphone, a goner  
I'm the lost soul at the crossroads  
I'm the harsh reality to believe in, you pray I'm not so  
Jesus Christ I'm precise repping these three stripes  
Even when I'm overseas stepping with these Nikes