

The Cage

Death Grips

(i say kill it like ya
you say hate it
kill it like ya hate it
kill it like ya hate it
i say arrrgghh you say cant take it
i cant take it i cant take it)fuck you starin at, didnt know i'd be so quick ta flash, terrified by da
way a bassilisk come out him skin so fast
not the first wont be the last
barrel of my gun down the hatch 187 deep throat chokin eat dis fourty-four magnum dicmurder
the bar raiser, inverted cross fader, ash lung blastin bum rush balls to da wall
bitch slayer
rainin blood, burnin paper
a j acksons catchin vapors
fuck this cage
i'll thrash you later
(i say kill it like ya, you say hate it)step to me wit dat bullshit
like i dont know
what you're doin
talkin fast lookin shady
you cant fade mekeep it movinhopes that
mo cash will help you cope
sorry ta tell ya. but it won't
how do i get out then? you dontcant keep this locked down
fuck that
watch me now, fit da crush that
hit it once knock it down and im done can't. stop this break out get it come back. underground
railroad
gunclaps ta sound
of sirens screamin
count on it im leavin
(i say kill it like ya, you say hate it)yeah i got that man fa show but tell em why you had ta get
em though
(get em)
cuz the beat bangs, cuz we came
ta flip da oz out
your sleep train
when the smoke clears
who remains
this right here, why we claim
outtanowhere, for keeps game
dont go there
this tha real thing

(get em)
bord the plane
they're watchin me
bullshit stains
what they want from me
fuck that man, my philosophy
dont take a goddamn thing
voice in my head
kill everything
startin wit dis asshole
right next to me
get em, get em, cuz i had to get em though
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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