

# Warping

## Death Grips

Falling out in tune out my grooves, uhh, warping  
All I do is lose my form, I'm warping  
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All I do is lose my form, I'm warping  
Influence executed  
Mass execution, rapid improvements  
Toothless accent, drawl of a shaman  
Putrid fanatic ride out like famine  
Luminescent rattles, thunder in vials  
Choose your battles or end in piles  
Braided fumigation, destitution ramped  
Desiccated satyr make a massacre dance  
Falling out in tune out my grooves, uhh, warping  
All I do is lose my form, I'm warping  
Psychotropic steel trap, rock a beat up bears hat  
Naw man, I don't feel this and I shit on your guilt trip  
Then extinguish your illness like seven grams of thorazine  
Tyrannic authority cleansed by your aggressor  
Inhuman elitist decline your surrender  
Sign of the freak thriving on a bender  
Forbidden discipline, all lines disconnected  
Vacated premises occupied by my death wish  
Falling out in tune out my grooves, uhh, warping  
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Luster of entrails stacked and slung  
Under cement veils my traffic hums  
Compulsion on risers, your stranglers knuckles  
Your temples buckle  
Decompression silo inside this muzzle  
Overdriven rituals on my torso, my infernal boro  
If I went soft Glock to my navel  
Flaws get knocked off, flaws get knocked off  
Falling out in tune out my grooves, uhh, warping  
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