

# The Ritual

Fredrik Klingwall

Bitch nigga, gun trigger, dick's bigger, why fuck?  
Killer, blood spiller, bitch, steal a Mac truck  
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck  
Bigger Thomas I promise, leave a corpse in the furnaceBitch nigga, gun trigger, dick's bigger, why fuck?  
Killer, blood spiller, bitch, steal a Mac truck  
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck  
Bigger Thomas I promise, leave a corpse in the furnaceBitch nigga, gun trigger, dick's bigger, why fuck?  
Killer, blood spiller, bitch, steal a Mac truck  
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck  
Bigger Thomas I promise, leave a corpse in the furnaceBitch nigga, gun trigger, dick's bigger, why fuck?  
Killer, blood spiller, bitch, steal a mac truck  
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck  
Bigger Thomas I promise, leave a corpse in the furnaceNigga what? I'm complicated down to my strut  
Like the way I hold my gat flat on its side like a pug  
And I'm tickling the trigger make it laugh from its gut  
You would think I'm a comedian the way it eruptsNigga what? I represent the ashes and dust  
All that's sittin up in ya chin that's got ya stuck in a rut  
You can fire, hold your fire, son, I'm smokin you up  
You can whistle your desires even Buddha got snuffedNigga now I'm standing on the corner of wow  
Exclamations pointed at me 'cuz I'm gettin' these nouns  
Got these kids inventing adjectives and gaining renown  
'Cuz I am nigga, I amNigga please, the earth, the air, the fire and the seas  
Third dimension, fourth dimension, fifth dimension with ease  
Oh, the chicken never thought I've got ya smokin' them trees  
Ask your front door what my sawed off got you snortin' them keysNigga what? But I ain't gonna knock open up  
When it's time to meet your maker ain't no changing the plot  
You're an actor in the series nigga, I own the lot  
And I'm here to serve these royalties like gold in a potCallin' haves and have nots  
Callin' haves and have nots  
Callin' haves and have nots  
Callin' haves and have nots  
Callin' haves and have nots  
Callin' haves and have notsHey, ain't no need to stop that  
Hey, ain't no need to stop that  
Hey, ain't no need to stop that  
Hey, ain't no needGod and pussy, objects of desire  
And ill repute some rather seek up high  
Than dig and grind that inner truth

The angel of my eye A bit too fly to substitute  
With any other form than the Messiah's black Mariah  
Mothership, grandmother moon and sea  
The wave and form of beauty born of Eden's apple tree  
And every single Adam stands erect and prays to be  
The follower she offers sweet communion, holy union Let me see you run it just like that  
Move your hips from side to side  
Come forward, push it back  
Let me know firsthand the land of glory that I lack  
I surrender all to you if you surrender back Holy God where'd you learn to squeeze it tight and then  
Move it slow enough for me to question everything?  
You slowly start to tremble heaven's walls begin to sing  
Tsunami ever after cosmic slop on everything Hey, ain't no need to stop that  
Hey, ain't no need to stop that Bitch nigga, gun trigger, dick's bigger, why fuck?  
(Ain't no need to stop that)  
Killer, blood spiller, bitch, steal a Mac truck  
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck  
Bigger Thomas I promise, leave a corpse in the furnace Bitch nigga, gun trigger, dick's bigger, why fuck?  
Killer, blood spiller, bitch, steal a Mac truck  
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck  
Bigger Thomas I promise, leave a corpse in the furnace

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>