

Lock Your Doors

Death Grips

I got some shit ta say just for the fuck of it
Them thangs them thangs don't even ask me
Corner of my eye the coroners here why under pressure I
My back
bone slip left to the death
Massive procession of cold sweat
Stalactite step slide through you're next
Get me inside I'll do the rest
Master of self contained combust
Sustained disgust command him claim
Figure eight strut can't be touched
Subversive infiltration reign supreme in none me trust
Why must them fuck them
Mine vomit stain dem feel not but hate dem
Line up back facin suspense rapes dem
One by one hot cum shot clip spray dem
Life drop and waste dem in pine box laid dem ta
Grime dismantled churn the fat
Light the candle burn the wax
Before me dies in scorch uprise
Can't deny it no way back
I got some shit ta say just for the fuck of it
Them thangs them thangs don't even ask me
Invoke ancient locc to the brain in a blaze ignition weightless world
Warped rotation path is blurred memento mori dead mans curve
Oblivion transcender becomes him shroud
I can't remember I'm no one now
Comin for yours lock your doors
Identifier destroyer
Come on stick me cut me drain me suck me drink me take me down
Feel me one three make your pumping chamber pound and drown
I got some shit ta say just for the fuck of it
Them thangs them thangs
Don't even ask me
Bear the mark take one to know lifted chin face don't show

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