Night Vision

The Dopamines

Deadly shadows, so uh, you afraid of the dark? Deadly shadows, in the dark in the dark In the dark, shadows, shadows Gotta watch yourself out here boy I be the icon, auto-bomb named Esham Another victim wanna get some infrared dot com Who's your idle suicidal recital never take my title 'Cuz what I know, crows never see like a shadow In a battle, my head move like a snake and my tail rattle All those with beef get mutilated like dead cattle Finally hearing true confessions and murder lessons I keep the Smith an' Wesson for the traitor steady stressin' Life's a bitch an' when I spit Internet watch the glitch I'm deadly as the virus that you don't wanna get Wicked shit is all I hear, New Year I move clear Buried alive in a pine box is my deepest fear Solar systems should be hidden like green leaves an' green trees Don't make me walk the waters across the seven seas The serpent and the rainbow, the cocaine flow The forbidden fruit telling you not to bite or I'll sheen Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya When doves fly thugs cry so you can't deny When tears fall from your eyes up your soul to the sky The fallen angel U N H O L Y, hell I be hellavul hellifeid 'Cuz Detroit be suicide in the darkness Straight out the abyss spark the cannabis No mercy for the weak mind not understanding this hardcore Or you're gonna die 'cuz I got the body armor I declare war for the punk motherfuckers Biting every lyric, full clips of hollow tips to release your holy spirit Your unoriginal, artificial flavor tampering If ya style was starch an' sniff it would smell like dirty pampers

'Cuz you got clap you heard a round of applause
Deadly shadows in the back when you break rap laws
Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya
In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya
Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya
In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya
Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya
In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya
Wicked entities with ya, don't let the sun hit ya
In ya head you might picture, how the shadows gonna get ya, get ya

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