

# The Fever (aye Aye)

## Death Grips

Howd you know  
Cuz I was there  
Yeah that shit go  
Came prepared  
Set it slow rolled  
Anticipation grow slow  
Deviated septum blow hole  
Sugar cane ko ko  
Aye, aye, pass the dro my way  
Or no way twenty fo no 25-8  
Thought you knew  
Suicide lane  
Fuck you  
Grab my crotch, whats my name  
Been round the block  
Hangin scumbag slangin  
Pay dirt cave in  
Takin no prisoners  
No escapin wash brain hook  
Nothin im sayin  
Aye, aye, know what im sayin  
I got the diamonds, scrapin  
Sidin, wastin my life  
In altered states dem  
Back it up, I got the fever  
Spray in execution witch fingernails clawin through dem  
Crawlin through dem  
Tunnels loosin  
Touch with everything im doin  
Aaarrggghh... mass confusion  
Can't make more electrocution  
Half cocked full tilt  
Rabid dog  
Filth aarrggghhh  
Know what im sayin  
Fuck it  
Upside down in a  
Soft top bucket

Screamin  
Shred it  
I got the diamonds, scrapin  
Sidin, wastin my life  
In altered states dem  
Back it up, I got the fever  
Let me off, screeching halt  
Concussion blinding  
Not my fault  
Ankles tied to cinder blocks  
Aye, aye  
By any means necesserated  
Blade cut me  
Sewer drain grated  
Bubonic plague  
Spreaded faceless  
Lurking in the deadest spaces  
On your knees, black goat anus  
Christo anti clan of shameless  
Came ta whip those  
Into shapeless  
Here we go, devastated  
Here we go...  
Diamonds scrapin the marrow, out my core  
Whos in the mirror  
Whos at the door  
Someones there  
Wasn't there before  
Ceiling connected  
To the chord  
Pull it, pull that shit  
I got the diamonds, scrapin  
Sidin, wastin my life  
In altered states dem  
Back it up, I got the fever

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>