

Night Vision

[Ricki-Lee](#)

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

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