

# Night Vision

## Pan Psychic

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  
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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  
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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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