

Hate to Hear

Evil Pimp

[bible reading]

And I looked, and behold; a white horse, and he who sat on it had a bow, and a crown was given to him, and he went out conquering and to conquer. Revelation 6:2 Anti-Christ and his prophecy was made clear by the two words, to conquer.

[Evil Pimp]

comin out the crazy house of villain betta lock yo door
takin you down a deadly road, protect yo wife and family ho
been locked up for 20 year, guess they think I'm sane enough
livin the life of a criminal mane, smokin bitches like a blunt
Evil Pimp the horror king, sneakin creepin in yo dream
lay yo fate with death or stab you brutally your wife will scream
now that i now made a kill, now i done fulfilled my thrill
now you motha fuckas know the scope you betta write yo will
Evil Pimp is late night bound, when commence to start a stang
Evil gon catch a lemon slip, bring him to the dark side mane.
Sweep him quick just like a broom, now gon' bring him to the doom
evil spirits i consume, give me powers jockin you
still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear
i don't leave no victim witness so i gotta kill ya too
nine to ya dome ho, what ya gonna do?

Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear

Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear

All these niggas bet you doubt me I'm gon' show you who i is
nigga i will stay and guide you only have one life to give
draggin decomposin bodies to my fuckin crazy house
monsta under yo children's bed, squeaky noises in yo mouth
late night snack you hear yo friend, then check out his sleepin bed
find him missin check the attic find him hangin dead instead
then come outside on my deck, feelin that a fate conceal

bullets break'em just like glass, only superman can shield
only thing i want is wealth, don't make me decrease yo health
mane I'm on sum devil shit so busta i can't stop myself
sittin back I'm thinkin drankin indo smoke increase my high
jumpin out tha bushes tell ya drop the groceries or ya die
now i made a easy lick, robbin takin all yo shit
you don't wanna be no fuckin witness to this deadly hit
wakin sweatin wipe my face, feelin strange but I'm okay
guess i had a long ass night the demon just took over me

Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear

Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear

Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear

Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
Still I'm bumpin in yo ear, devil shit you hate to hear
turnin quick into Houdini, make you bussas disappear

Lyrics submitted by Murd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>