System Blower

Death Grips

yeah we came to blow your system

you know what im sayin

kill it or die

braggin about how you

had it all dialed

well whats up now

when your shit ishow im comin, why im slingin

where im from and what im bringin

tell your cousins best stop sleepin cuz im bustin for no reason at random murder

killing seasonbut no one heard me

cold blood creepin

full tilt swervin

through your bleedin

system burnin to its knees and

beggin for mercy while im leanin

hard ta da left

and clockin a gripsin da death pockets of da head knock rhythymsystem blower system overyeah we came to

blow your system

you know what im sayin

kill it or die

braggin about how you

had it all dialed

well whats up now

when your shit isstupid dopefiend beat low hung blood spray all over

da death stomp drums

scum worshipping

speaker ripping

pun2k weight holding heretics

boundary reapin

frequency freakin

out till we're like that track sound so sicksystem blowergot heads jumpin out their skin

talkin 'bout comon

death grip me again

no need to wonder if

its gonna crack

hell no you can bet

we're fit ta burn the

house to da ground

soon as the sound gets checked

system bloweryeah we came to blow your system you know what im sayin kill it or die braggin about how you had it all dialed well whats up now when your shit isyeah trick go fetch my whip gotta let a mark know who hes fuckin wit ruthlessly skin a chump just for kicks cant fuck wit dis sadomaso-kiss my fist suck my dick, its not cool im too sick, what time is it system blower, systems overdeep in da klink base cut straight to da chase like a triple shot of 180 proof kill-o-watts riots audio violence breaks your windows and takes all da lootsystem blower, systems oversilver coin on your eyes forever closed raise the dead how long i been tired of that old cant nod my headshit is over system blower

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