

# Casket

## Hatred Surge

In the casket  
HELL YEAH!

In the casket  
In the casket  
HELL YEAH!!

In the casket  
In the casket  
HELL YEAH!!

In the casket  
In the casket  
HELL YEAH!!

In the casket Do you wanna know about the box  
A casket with padlocks  
Broken off the hinge, bitch, eat a cock  
Buried in the earth then forgotten about  
Feelin' good like a mothaf\*\*ka first day out  
Took air in my lungs, been awhile since I did so  
Smoked me a blunt, f\*\*ked a hood rat ho  
Kill a couple niggas, smack a couple bitches  
Runnin' mothaf\*\*kas for the rips and they riches  
Ain't shit changed but the month and year  
Broke mothaf\*\*kas scrounging for squares and beers  
Pigs scatter on the street when the dead man arise  
Real muthaf\*\*kin' killas never gon' die In the casket

HELL YEAH!

In the casket  
In the casket  
HELL YEAH!!

In the casket  
In the casket  
HELL YEAH!!

In the casket  
In the casket  
HELL YEAH!!

In the casket Sleepin' in the casket, awoke by a strange sound  
Break the hinge and rise up from the cold ground  
I could be deamin', what the f\*\*k is with my head  
6 feet deep and I'm surrounded by the dead  
I hear a noise, someone's cryin' my name

How should I react, am I just goin' insane?  
All my thug niggas hold it down on the streets  
And watch these muthaf\*\*kas on they grave robbin' spree  
Froze in my box, hearin' people chatter up above  
They sayin' can ya 'kick the do' up?' I'm still stuck  
I'm dead as shit, I know where I'm at now  
Chillin' with the dead, one with the underground So why these niggas out f\*\*kin' with my grave?  
I got a maggot face and my skin's decayed  
Break thru t

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