

Shroud (feat. Krizz Kaliko)

Tech N9ne

(siht si ton eht tnar fo na live nam, siht si eht tnar fo na ylemetrxe nekorb nam! os od ton ekatsim siht rof eht lived, esuac' ti si ton! mi tsuj gnivah emos fo ym tsekrad stnemom ereh yletal os, yojne! ahah)I can't breathe anymore

I've gone the distance

Can't see me anymore

The darkness has overcome

I don't wanna be part of this

But I let it take me

So I let it take me

Now it's dripping all over meWe on this Earth as be hell raisers

We crave good life but born into this dead-zone

I've searched for answers from my female maker

In the cemetery but they never produced her headstone

Black as ever like Shabba

Thick and oozing like lava

See this room with my Prada, dadda

Must've came from my father

'Cause my mama, was an angel

But this thang grow, insane bro

(Insane woah)

(Swallowing sound)

This is darkness accumulated

Over the years and heartless befools that made it

Over to here on the TV

Cops kill a man 'cause he's trying to buy a BB Gun

(BB Gun)

What's gonna happen when they see me come

Really run

(Really run)

(Swallowing sound)

I'm 'bout to just boom

Take the madness

Let it explode and shake the masses

Shroud that I carry here to break the rabbits

And awake the maggots

I hate your habits

(I hate your habits)

Your evil's consuming me

Now my heart and brain together in unity

Darkness...

'Cause ain't no opportunity

They say my metamorphosis made a monster

In so many ways this statement might be true
Your plan right from the start was divide and conquer
So what do you think I see when I see you? Give me your wishes
Give me your hit-list
Bring all the wicked
I'm 'bout to show you I'm vicious
Ligaments and Sriracha's delicious
No stopping for tickets
Don't make me give the crooked coppers the business
(coppers the business)
(Swallowing sound)
All is suspicious
Wearing your anger
During your danger
Swearing whore wrangler
Don't let me close to y'all
If you touch it it's like an overdose of Propofol
I be the ghost of all
That wanna vote for hogs
I gotta go tomorrow
(Go tomorrow)
(Swallowing sound)
Licking my lips, ow!
Burn my tongue
I need a germ to come kill me
And worms are gonna lay stagnant
I'm an avid madman
See the evil I grab
It stick to me like a magnet
You can have it
(You can have it)
Rack, I'mma clack on they asses
Brack!
Brack!
Brack!
Give the evil no passes

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>