Tell the people I'm here to shut it down
I been round body elevating
I slid up in this bitch moonwalking
Hear you talking
Like I don't do this often
Have you penetrated
One flick of the wrist
I ain't playing

There's some bosses at the table
This can't be debated
We was on the corner
You was outdated
We was on the pavement
I will not ignore him
Ima make a statement
Ima go and do it proper
Put the game in lock up
We enter in the season
Wit Buk and Boondox
I told you that's it's over then it's over
The homies throwing boulders
It's red October

It's a motha fuckin red October We takin over Glock in my britches rocket launcher on my shoulder I thought I told ya That I'm a soldier True to tha game bitch carved on tha holsta One Black talon through a Karen that's a white claw I catch ya starin come up out the coupe and fight y'all Somebody might call They made the right call I'm crackin spinal cords like bane in fuckin nightfall Somebody bout ta catch a body Everybody run and grab the shotty Here come goddy and the capo Nobody leavin till nobody else is breathin We the heathen meaning no survivors written in the motto Fuck em machete out the duffle leave a puddle when we cut em Eyes on the prize brutalize gotta gut em No sign of thunder but it's raining blood Cover up the planet like a 40 day flood

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Back on my hunter shit, chopper with that hunnid clip Always down to leave em wet, why for the fun of it In my kill room, on that Hostel tip Rip em limb by limb, just like a monsta bitch Like a game, Dirty brought me here to entertain Chop these people up in pieces, murder's all the same Waiting in my dungeon like a Rancor The sight of blood it gets me going call me Nandor Cause what I'm doing in the shadows is some dark arts With adamantium claws, I tear apart hearts AK-47 bullets through ya Carhartt Laughing like a lunatic, promise you won't make it far Understand though, skills like Rambo Getting paid to hunt these targets like Mando Hell's Kitchen on the block it's game over Blood splatter in the name of Red October

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