

Destroy Everything

Slaine

Cause I'm the king of everything else

It's been a long time I'm killing, but I'm still in this mess
Lives have been stained from the devil, my children are blessed
Stages rocked globally, all my likes have been scorched
They quoted me on corners homie, like I'm Christ on the cross
Crisp dollars in a gambler's hand, dice have been tossed
Dreams found but my life and my wife has been lost
Music packaged up with packages of smack, crack, and ecstasy pills
Wrapped in plastic, kids who next to me killed
Spoke the truth to the youth, it was truly seen
I went from B-tapes to street dreams to bein' seen on movie screens
You saw how it started, ain't watched me ever lose shit
My words run around the planet with the revolution
A sinner on the sidewalk, product and narcotics
Every time that I talk, I got it
I'm psychotic with the pad 'n a pen
It's too good to kick the habit so I'm at it again

It's the devil back in the flesh, destroy everything
Pocket full of metal and a set of horns, that's all
He still rising with no skies, that's all
He walk around like he never left
Back in the flesh, destroy everything
Back in the flesh, destroy everything
Back in the flesh, destroy everything
So what does a man think in his head when he's king?

Tits 'n broads and lit cigars
Twisted bars from a misfit that spits shit hard
Sadistic fits while I twitch, it's a glitch I got
Is it a sickness or a tick
Curse or gift? Take ya pick
I bit the rotten apple, shackled to this vicious art
f**k love, I suck blood from a bitch's heart
I shared a bomb with my listeners
Cause I was on a mission since my mixtapes
When I came to piss on the mainstream
White Man Is A Devil Volume one
Smoke dust, did 8 balls and brawl for fun
Beat the system and the odds, put it all in one
Try to play me, DOA me but they all were done!
I got my city behind me, I got my team bigger
My operation'll blow you to smithereens quicker
I show these kids where I live, how to dream bigger
Never see my legacy, forever an obscene figure

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Whispers bout my lifestyle and offensive rumors

Are like extensive tumors, so I gotta keep a sense of humor
I represent it worldwide with demented music
Find a drug, do a drug, then abuse it
Blue and red lights flash in my glass from lieutenants crusing
I'm too flick for 'em, I'ma menace moving
Since I came in this game I still been improving
With this bank of mine I'm Frankenstein with the ten inch screws in
In silence, I'm louder than a foul pitcher
Style a wild mixture of powder and hard liquor
So when the drunk drive his whip, I'm hard as the car hits ya
And why does the victim smile like he's proud of this Bar Mitzvah?
The whole world's still shrouded in mystery
Brain still deranged, so I'm out of my shit, b
Felt the skies swell and clouds crowded against me
But emerged from the curve so I'm proud of my history

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