

## Avias

### "Frightmare"

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I got 5 rappers in a house full of fright  
Somebody surely getting their vocal box rip tonight  
All hell breaking loose like some hair that's too tight  
It's avias seay da nemesis that's on the mic  
Verse1:  
No, these rhymes aint sweet so please don't shake my  
hand  
My name buzzing in the streets like I am candy man  
This aint no sci fi thriller or freddy kruegars hand  
This is the bars of the nemesis now prepare for  
revenge  
These rappers channeling a legend of lyrics that go  
hard  
Channeling a rapper killer, groupies, some mean bars  
These rappers opening a portal to a different  
demension  
They need to be schooling off me um putting em right  
in detention  
All these thugs didn't believe I could rap  
Couldnt get a high five or a dap  
Now I'm getting more, traffic than a trap  
I told these lame, no brain, niggaz they could go take a  
nap  
Groupies all up on my swole like strippers on a pole  
Records sales so high went platinum then back to gold  
Um the king of the L like trina to miami  
Think I'll I drop a couple tracks think I'll win a few  
grammys  
Niggaz be asking for collabs but they know that I don't  
need ya  
Trying get on how I got on seeking answers through  
quija  
But I'm crafter than a project and wizer than a wizard  
I be styling profiling the rest of yall look like lizards  
I get right down to the point cause I am so leegit  
No my name aint skeet bwoi but haters can bend and  
get it  
I'll build a fortune off lame rappers when I drop against  
there's  
Build a mansion 5 bedrooms, 3 garages and stairs  
Then call me famous brick kidd cause my house is so

big  
Haters getting nightmares cause I'm the phantom  
within  
Leaving polk county asap gone till tomorrow  
Scaring the upcoming artist amityville horror  
Chorus:  
Frightmare  
Frightmare  
Frightmare  
Frightmare  
Verse2:  
I thought I might've been too much when I drop the first  
verse  
Listeners glue'd to they speakers like I gotta em so  
cursed  
If a rapper want to battle then I'll pick out they horse  
These rappers getting left overs while I'm handed the  
first  
Niggaz get up off me I know yall girls just admire me  
can't help they got my name scribbled all in they  
diaries  
Dear artist if you in the rap game please retire  
P.s. avias taking over bringing that fire  
The world need music blasting from they speakers at  
home  
Love me now cause in 1 year yall kissing me through  
the phone  
I'll be flying out to canada then hitting rome  
I need all my cash and meat down to the very last bone  
Yes I'm young but I came to save hiphop quick  
I'm a superhero, need a name? call me supa jitt  
No need to fear cause I'm here demolishing bars  
Keeping my name in the paint like I just came from  
mars  
I go har har har har hard  
I know a lot of new rappers might find this harsh  
But I came from a place of red craters and marsha  
A futuristic world with martians and flying cars  
Chorus:  
Frightmare  
Frightmare  
Frightmare  
Frightmare

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