

Birdbrain

"The Fallen Reign"

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[Conejo]

Vigorous attacks

[Venom]

Sabes que Conejo

Ain't nothing like going out

And handling my business on a stormy night

They don't call me Venom for nothing homey

[Conejo]

That's right

You get the grips, I'll get the ranfla

[Venom]

Doing jales, like a shower of torment

Severe damage when I come down storming

Leaving vatos damaged top to bottom

Like the lost missions in the past have fallen

Vatos feel my anger, can't take it anymore

Let's go get the feria, sound the totes of war

The voice of death, I bring poisonous showers

Opponents get no warnings, get devoured

I stay alert, the only plan that works

When I put you in the dirt, don't get caught

Enemigas gotta fall like eighty feet of flag

Epidemic is deadly spreading like a plague

Known fact, the streets run with danger

When you're caught out of bounds, you're a perfect stranger

We collect, and while I'm out rest in peace

In the line of fire, I serve the enemies

Tempist hurricanes, the juras harbor panic

Unseen in the rain, smoking getting at it

I managed, ese get down or get shot down

I think I'm going insane, walking on the calle in the falling rain

[Chorus]

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain

Stormy nights trouble me with pain

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain

Stormy nights trouble me with pain

[Conejo]

Psychotic weather executes the condemned
Periodically perceived with my theory I attempt
When it rains it pours, the crime it soars
Relentless conflict, eternal wars
Precisely my thought's been reflected
Intensive forms, I can feel the storm
And it's bending, for I behold the scroll
Mentally a weapon, semi-auto control
Soy Conejo from the big bad ache
All my enemigas on the serio better watch me
High explosive battleship
I'm self-propelled, torpedo thoughts
Embrace the spell, leaves start to fall as the seasons
change
Seal off the area, pump the gauge
From night to day I cage my rage
Sicko likes to move for the final phase

[Chorus x2]

[Venom]

Can you listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
My homies in the grave trouble me with pain
Can you listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
My homies in the grave trouble me with pain

[Chorus x2]

[Conejo]

That's right
Check 1-2, check 1-2

[Venom]

That's right homey
This rain is fucking venomous
And it's coming to get you

[Conejo]

Conejo, Venom
What you wanna do ese
Westside Harpys
Get wacked on location
I ain't joking, got the pistol barrel smoking
Ya estuvo

