

## **Boondox**

### **"Seven"**

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[children voice]

A tisket, A tasket  
The Skarecrows out his casket  
Turn off the lights and lock the door  
Prayin' that he passes

[Boondox]

A vision of the dead in the embread backwoods  
Muthafucker born inside a toolshead  
Momma never loved me never paid me no attention  
Daddy was a rapist 30 years up state Fulton County  
Prison  
And i was raised by my own will  
Surviving off of scraps of bones, bear traps, and road  
kill  
Spending my days and my nights all alone  
And my mind is gone is something wong with my dome  
Should have put me in a tomb i didnt ask for this life  
When they cut me out the womb with a dull pocket knife  
Now i walk with a syth and a murderous ability  
Im cough and mutherfucker feel with hostility  
Cracked out and im gone off that moonshine  
100 dated of proof why im made from a muskadine  
Out in these cornfields  
Learning all these wicked skills  
Swingin, slicing, choppin, dicing  
Country boy born to kill

[Chorus 2x]

A demon spawn  
The child of a bastard son  
Seven born of seven and the  
Seventh child fathered one  
A soul black full of pain  
Bodies in the field  
Blood pourin' like rain

[Verse 2:]

Dont get lost in the woods

In yo black expidition  
On the dark dirt roads

So suspicious  
Just though some ditches  
Hedlights flicker and its got u turning switches  
Now u so damn scarred u bout to shit in yo britches  
You cant think straight all u hear is heavy breathing  
All your eyes just deceiving what it is that u seeing  
When i pull up on the ankle  
Pristol in ther floorboard  
Blast out ya back glass  
Got u screamin "No No"  
You fixing to know the reason and u about to find out  
What it is to suffer with a rusty blade in your mouth  
No where to run  
No where to hide  
Being stalked by the Skarecrow  
The bloodline of Malaki  
I hear these voices talkin they wont leave me alone  
Tell me snatch this bitch up by her hair and drag her  
home  
Over my shoulder in the back of a pick up truck  
Cant wait to get her home and hold her, bleed her, then  
chop her up

[Chorus]

[Boondox]

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[Children again - repeat until song over]

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