

Killem

"Your Faith In My Hands"

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Atheist intelligence is the gravest and most fatal
intuition,
I speak premonitions, I've already seen your clinical
condition,
I'm translating death, giving you clues, and here's the
bad news,
Planned your faith? no you're a cast member of Final
Destination 2,
I'm rationally irrational, facing reality through the most
surreal vision,
I stare with precision, givin the power and your faith is
his decision,
I'm only delivering, I'm speaking the same shit just a
new toilet,
Your seeking the truth? ignore, if you wish to avoid us
and ?this?,
It's practical, something easy to understand, our
actions relax a man,
In fact permanently detach a man, just bring some gas
for the corona van,
We tend to haters, You don't know? We temp niggas to
hate us,
We change niggas to organ donors and National
Niggas on a Respirator

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