

Datsik

"Machete"

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(Intro)

Keep that machete stashed and swing it on that ass

(Verse)

Yo who the fuck is this?

Spittin limitless, you minimalist bitch

Something wrong with your brain if you ain't feeling this.

We bout to blow the fuckin club up like some terrorists,
Prepared to die, with my face planted in a pair of tits.

You must admit this is the shit that make you sip a drug
And then you drink it, drink it up

You think it's safe, but you know what?

It never is, suffering this, (???), know what it is

The deeper I dig, the sicker I get,

Fuckin with shit you can never forget.

(Hook)

I got some holes in my head then I fill em up with trash,
I suppose that I'm dead but you probably shouldn't ask,

I got some hoes in my bed (???),

Once I got the 'chete stashed, just swing it on that ass.

(Verse)

Banging heads like some motherfuckin rockstars,

Incite (???), to light fire to cop cars.

Hot bars, only fuck with hot broads,

No 5's or 7's if they ain't dimes they knockoffs.

Sit in the grave (???), kickin the shit in the wickedest
haze

Slash like a razor, I'm movin your face

You think that you ill? that isn't the case.

Real as they come, number the one

Can't feel my face, number then numb

Pulling the smoke as I come to the (???)

Higher this year, dumber then blown

(Hook x2)

I got some holes in my head then I fill em up with trash

I suppose that I'm dead but you probably shouldn't ask

I got some hoes in my bed if you (???)

(???) that machete stashed, and swing it on that ass

(Outro)
Datsik,
Snak the Ripper
Young Sin,
Motherfucker

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