

Death Grips "The Fever"

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Howd you know
Cuz I was there
Yeah that shit go
Came prepared
Set it slow rolled
Anticipation grow slow
Deviated septum blow hole
Sugar cane ko ko
Aye, aye, pass the dro my way
Or no way twenty fo no 25-8
Thought you knew
Suicide lane
Fuck you

Grab my crotch, whats my name
Been round the block
Hangin scumbag slangin
Pay dirt cave in
Takin no prisoners
No escapin wash brain hook
Nothin im sayin
Aye, aye, know what im sayin

I got the diamonds, scrapin
Sidin, wastin my life
In altered states dem
Back it up, I got the fever

Spray in execution witch fingernails clawin through
dem
Crawlin through dem
Tunnels loosin
Touch with everything im doin
Aarrggghh... mass confusion
Can't make more electrocution

Half cocked full tilt
Rabid dog
Filth aarrggghhh
Know what im sayin
Fuck it
Upside down in a

Soft top bucket
Screamin
Shred it

I got the diamonds, scrapin
Sidin, wastin my life
In altered states dem
Back it up, I got the fever

Let me off, screeching halt
Concussion blinding
Not my fault
Ankles tied to cinder blocks
Aye, aye

By any means necesserated
Blade cut me
Sewer drain grated
Bubonic plague
Spreaded faceless
Lurking in the deadest spaces
On your knees, black goat anus
Christo anti clan of shameless
Came ta whip those
Into shapeless
Here we go, devastated
Here we go...

Diamonds scrapin the marrow, out my core
Whos in the mirror
Whos at the door
Someones there
Wasn't there before
Ceiling connected
To the chord
Pull it, pull that shit

I got the diamonds, scrapin
Sidin, wastin my life
In altered states dem
Back it up, I got the fever

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