Pale Discretion "Born And Raised"

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Suit up ready to hit this sucker tonight Listen up king tut, Ace's all out insight Insults backhand threats earache my eye Livid raving slogans, stolen, stricken blind

He's not reason, Never listened Your in season, give me crimson

Gut wretch, fall back ground with a boot to the head Blistered fingers crawl like the walking dead He'll hone in and find where ever you hide Buck 60lbs sucker with drama in mind

(Well) I'm ready for your lies You're just a sad hate crime

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