

## Razakel "L1ke Sad1e"

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From the darkness I emerge, once again, Hell sent from the devil here to spit wicked shit. I cast hexes and curse, lay spells and my verses, blaspheme the Lord's name when I'm burning Christian churches down. Can you hear that wicked sound? There's these voices in my head and they make me want to cut throats out, so I carry a knife by my side, cause I always taught that murdering is a part of life. No lie. I like to make bitches cry and scream, I'm the real Murder Scene Queen. Listen up, don't you disrespect the Mistress of Death is quick to shove a shank into your neck and carve an R in the center of your chest and watch your blood drip, drip (drip) drip. Listen to me I'm a deadly disease, you'll never get rid of me, I'll even haunt you in your dreams.

How 'bout you shut the fuck up and let a real bitch spit this? (Cause all you other hoes are too afraid to get wicked). I'm hear to spread the sickness, best believe it, I'll stab you and your crew and every other fucking witness. No competition, I'm a sick bitch. The Devil's in my head and he's telling me to do it so Goodbye, you must die. I'm like Sadie in this bitch, stabbing Tate in 1969.

I'm gonna keep stabbing the more you keep screaming. I'm gonna keep laughing the more you keep bleeding. I can guruntee you're gonna die tonight. Don't give a fuck if you're pregnant, I'm a destoryer of life and I'm just a reflection of you, expect I do all the things you only wish you could do, it's true. The more you kill, the more you like so I'm gonna murder without reason and I won't deny it. You should try it. Kill em all, kill em all and write Political Piggy with some blood on the wall. Leave something wishing for them all to see, only through death will they see what you truely believe. Grab a knife, take a life, don't think twice, stick it deep inside, look into their eyes, Goodbye. So now you're done. Wasn't that fun to know you're the one who killed a mother and her unborn son.

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Sixteen times all over the body, I rolled in the flesh and got myself all bloody. Nobody understands me, I get off when I inflict the pain. What I call psychotic brillience you call criminally insane. I came to show you how it's done, straight from the Devil's Kingdom if you wanna come and get some. Straight up, not giving a fuck. The Wicked Bxtch of the Southwest s tearing shit up. But ain't no other bitch out there quite like me. They can attempt all they want but the wickedness belongs to me. I got no mercy, it's kind of like fucking. My knives a hard dick, your body's a wet pussy. Comfort me baby cause I love to see you bleed, it feeds my needs when I see you suffering. Believe me when I say I'll cause devistation and every other bitch is a cheap imatation.

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