

## **Razakel**

### **"Like Sadie"**

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(Verse 1)

From The Darkness I Emerge Once Again  
Hell Sent From The Devil Here To Spit Wicked Shit  
I Cast Hexes And Curses; Lay Spells In My Verses  
Blaspheme The Lords 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  
Wanna Cut Throats Out  
So I Carry A Knife By My Side  
Cause I Was Always Taught That Murdering Is A Part Of  
Life  
No Lie, I, Like To Make Bxtches Cry And Scream  
I'm The Real Murder Scene Queen  
Listen Up Don't Ya 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 The Blood Drip Drip (Drip) 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

(Chorus)

How Bout You Shut The Fuck Up  
And Let A Real Bxtch Spit This  
Cause All You Other Hoes Are Too Afraid To Get  
Wicked  
I'm Here To Spread The Sickness  
Best Believe This  
I'll Stab You And Your Crew And Every Other Fuckin  
Witness  
No Competition, I'm A Sick Bxtch  
The Devil's In My Head And He's Tellin' Me To Do It  
So Goodbye, You Must Die  
I'm Like Sad1e In This Bxtch Stabbin Tate In 1969

(Verse 2)

I'm Gonna Keep Stabbing The More You Keep  
Screaming  
I'm Gonna Keep Laughing The More You Keep Bleeding  
I Can Guarantee Your Gonna Die Tonight

Don't Give A Fuck If You're Pregnant  
I'ma Destroyer Of Life  
And I'm Just A Reflection Of You  
Except I Do All The Things You Only Wish You Could Do  
It's True  
The More You Kill  
The More You Like it  
So I'ma 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 Witchy For Them All To See  
Only Through Death Will They See What You Truly  
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

(Chorus)

How Bout You Shut The Fuck Up  
And Let A Real Bxtch Spit This  
Cause All You Other Hoes Are Too Afraid To Get  
Wicked  
I'm Here To Spread The Sickness  
Best Believe This  
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(Verse 3)

Sixteen Times All Over The Body  
Rolled Around In The Splash  
And Got Myself All Bloody  
Nobody Understands Me I Get Off When I Inflict The  
Pain  
What I Call Psychotic Brilliance You Call Criminally  
Insane  
I Came To Show You How It's Done  
Straight From The Devil's Kingdom If You Wanna Come  
Get Some  
Straight Up Not Givin' A Fuck  
The Wicked Bxtch Of The Southwest Is Tearin' Shit Up  
Cause There Ain't No Other Bxtch Out There Quite Like  
Me

They Can Attempt All They Want  
But The Wickedness Belongs To Me  
I Got No Mercy it's Kinda Like Fucking  
My Knife's Hard Dick; Your Body's A Wet Pussy  
Cum For Me Baby Cause I Love To See You Bleed  
It Feeds My Need When I See You Suffering  
Believe Me When I Say I'll Cause Devastation  
And Every Other Bxtch Is A Cheap Imitation

(Chorus)

How Bout You Shut The Fuck Up  
And Let A Real Bxtch Spit This  
Cause All You Other Hoes Are Too Afraid To Get  
Wicked  
I'm Here To Spread The Sickness  
Best Believe This  
I'll Stab You And Your Crew And Every Other Fuckin  
Witness  
No Competition, I'm A Sick Bxtch  
The Devil's In My Head And He's Tellin' Me To Do It  
So Goodbye, You Must Die  
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(Charles Manson Laughing & Speaking)

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