

## Razakel "The Spot"

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(Verse 1)

Speak Now Fake Bxtches Or Forever Hold Your Peace  
Or I'll Slice Your Pretty Face up In The Name of The  
Beast

The Names Razakel And I'm Claiming My Crown  
As Queen Of The Wicked Shit So All Bxtches Bow Down  
Cause For Years I've Been Examining Without Making  
A Sound

They Embarrass Themselves And Try To Claim  
Underground

Well Now's The Time To Shine; The Spot Light Is On  
Me

First Class Hell Sent To Put Them Out Of Their Misery  
Consider This A Blessing As I Choke You Stupid Slut  
Cut Your Tummy Up; Finger Fuck Your Guts  
Smoke Your Ashes In A Blunt Like What I Don't Give A  
Fuck

I Can Handle Being Hated, Imitated, But I'm Never  
Duplicated

(Chorus 1)

Just Another Bxtch From Around The Way  
And I've Been Silent For Years; Now I Got Somethin'  
To Say

I'm That Serial Killin' Bxtch Wicked And Proud  
And To All You Fake Bxtches I Suggest You Bow Down  
To The Sound Of The Underground Ringing In Your  
Brain

I Got Wicked Desires And Known To Bring The Fuckin'  
Pain

It Would Be My Honor To Be-Head Bxtches Non-Stop  
Chop Chop Cause There's Only Room For One;  
Razakel Claims The Spot

Mirror Mirror On The Wall

Who's The Most Wicked Of Bxtch All

Oh It's Me, I Own The Spot I Will Forever Kill Bxtches  
And Watch Their Bodies Drop

(Verse 2)

Verse Two I'm Breakin' Loose

I Got Two Little Dollies And I'm Fuckin' With Voodoo  
I Push A Pin Right Through The Center Of Her Throat

And Ever Since That Moment She Can't Sing The Right  
Note  
No Joke Fuckin' Hoe You Should Know  
I'll Cut Your Pretty Neck Because I Love The Sound Of  
The Blood Flow  
I Know It May Sound A Bit Absurd  
But Pleasant To Me Beause I Know You're Getting  
What You Deserve  
I Got The Other Dolly And Sewed Her Mouth Shut  
For Being A Fuckin' Disgrace For Being A Fuckin'  
Disgust  
Kill Yourself Slut Please In The Next Few Days  
After All It's Better To Burn Than To Fade Away

(Chorus)

Just Another Bxtch From Around The Way  
And I've Been Silent For Years; Now I Got Somethin'  
To Say

I'm That Serial Killin' Bxtch Wicked And Proud  
And To All You Fake Bxtches I Suggest You Bow Down  
To The Sound Of The Underground Ringing In Your  
Brain  
I Got Wicked Desires And Known To Bring The Fuckin'  
Pain  
It Would Be My Honor To Be-Head Bxtches Non-Stop  
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(Verse 3)

Stop, Listen Bxtch  
Unlike You I Can Back Up My Lyrics  
I Hope That You Fear It  
I Take Your Blood And I Smear It  
On My Naked Body As I'm Summoning The Dark  
Spirits  
So Go Ahead Bxtch Keep Talking Your Shit  
Every Time You Say My Name You're Making Me More  
Famous  
But I Love It So I'd Like To Thank You  
So Here's A Little Gift From Razakel To You..  
Blood Turn Black, And Flesh Turn Blue  
Evil From Me And Back To You  
Blood Go Black And Flesh Go Blue  
By The Left Hand I Now Curse You

(Chorus)

Just Another Bxtch From Around The Way  
And I've Been Silent For Years; Now I Got Somethin'  
To Say  
I'm That Serial Killin' Bxtch Wicked And Proud

And To All The Fake Bxtches I Suggest You Bow Down  
To The Sound Of The Underground Ringing In Your  
Brain  
I Got Wicked Desires And Known To Bring The Fuckin'Â'  
Pain  
It Would Be My Honor To Be-Head Bxtches Non-Stop  
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(Interlude)  
Please Do Me A Favor, Kill Yourself  
There's Nothing Left, So Just Kill Yourself

(Laughing)  
Hahahaha

(Chorus)  
Just Another Bxtch From Around The Way  
And I've Been Silent For Years; Now I Got Somethin'Â'  
To Say  
I'm That Serial Killin' Bxtch Wicked And Proud  
And To All The Fake Bxtches I Suggest You Bow Down  
To The Sound Of The Underground Ringing In Your  
Brain  
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