Kevin Kartier "Guillotine"

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[Hook]

This is the guillotine, this is the guillotine All of these weak sit around me it's killing me This is the guillotine, this is the guillotine I'm coming for your head and your whole team

Surrounded by mediocrity, as far as I can see They speak of hypocrisy, claiming that it's prophecy Miss me with that swing shit, get mailed with hostility Heavy metal flow go and get the artillery We know about the constant falls, claims you a lot of fame

You the boss man, of an empire So we put a hole to it, we do it all the time Of course man, that's why I'm on fire Burn them up, burn them up, we fry them to a chris fate Begging for mercy but, I ain't heard shit It appears they're pleased, have fallen on they ears And they have to face they worst fears Cause their shear black loves black masks He don't need a sickle to make your blood run cold And your flesh ripple, Who's on deck to get wrecked, let's go and get them

The guillotine, waiting on his next victim

[Hook] x 4

This is the guillotine, this is the guillotine All of these weak sit around me it's killing me This is the guillotine, this is the guillotine I'm coming for your head and your whole team

My motions running high, feels in the air The feeling's probable, yeah it's crystal clear You're not escaping so it's best to just face it It's no mystery you filled with misery Judging by your behavior At first you were cool thinking you smooth as a player Then you thought that you were gonna make a move But then we made you Calm down, think about what you saying

Then you started praying, begging to your savior

But no cross arms or books are gonna save you
Your last meal coming out so you better savor
You want one last cigarette, I can grant that favor
It's cool with me, I'm not a hater
I'm not heartless homie, just hard know
But for coming with that weak shit, you gotta go
So when we scrap you up, wish you gonna think bad
It ain't gonna matter when that motherfucking blade
drop

[Hook] x 7

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