

## Blasphemous

### "Big Chiefing"

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[Verse 1: Crime Boss]

Come one, come all to see the nigga behind the trigger  
Bigger then a killa murdering niggas with my little  
finger

Bring your sacrefices cause to me your life is minimum  
Kill'em all if the price is right, shit

A heat of the spliff makes me get bucker

Me motherfucker smokin all you suckas

Isn't it that the bloodstream making me have bad  
dreams

All about the people I killed coming back to hung me

Kill me, help me please wont somebody save me?

The in-dough got me mad and I aint never been like  
this,Gee

Blood on my hand, did I kill a man, "mayne I didnt do  
I look suspicious, did you see any witnesses?"

Scopin me hopin they just might get a fuck or two

Look over your shoulders cause I just might get a fuck  
in you

Leave you in a ditch dead, head full of a hot lead

What in the fuck is wrong with me, why in the fuck I'm  
thinkin' of thee

satanic homocidal visions of me killin people

I just hope it stops right now, please dont let it be a  
sequel

I see myself running, police gunning, what will I do?

Chicken got me flicking telling me "stop or I start  
shootin, fool"

So I did, now I'm dead, here comes the bullet straight  
for my head...

(Bang!...silence)

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