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Fedz "Death Notes"

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[Intro]

(Death) To die, the state of being lifeless It's the psychic that's on the creep Bringing heat to all the projects, sets, boundaries Now when you see these, here they're coming over sea with no key

Bringing death notes to all images in the rap industry (Death)

We gladly present to you, the scientist

[Verse 1]

There's no time left, eject the tape, niggas evacuate the set

Jet, I'm leaving notes laced with death on your doorsteps

Make your last request, eternal rest your destination Premeditation murder, a result of aggravation These sticky situations got me in a zone, polish the chrome

Prone to demolish these niggas like Sly Stallone
If loving the game is wrong, I don't wanna be correct
Those who ride in my set get outlined like silhouettes
So death's a blackout, don't ask about my riches
I cast a spell on the snitches, my cliental are the
strictest

I'm predicted, niggas get twisted with my scientifics Witness this I increase my salary by six digits Wiping out all existence, get diminished instantly Tonight's the night, and we mobbing through your city making history

I'm mentally abusive, undisputed No need to interview me, my lyrics debut, they exclusive

[Hook]

We believe in death notes, for those that approach Lay comatose, it's gun smoke on every coast We believe in death notes, for those that approach Lay comatose, it's gun smoke on every coast We believe in death notes, for those that approach Lay comatose, it's gun smoke on every coast [Verse 2]
My mood swings like a noose, fuck ya juice
Strictly gun play put down your dukes
I produce evil and seduce
Diabolical thoughts for onslaught
Causing casualties, many ones afford inside y

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