

## **Le Ann Rimes**

### **"Hell Hole"**

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[Hell Razah]

Welcome to the Hell Hole  
The only escape is to die  
And the truth you believe, tell lies  
To ya eyes

Competition I disingrate, if you another wack I hate  
one  
I tie you down to a hot spike table  
You ain't able to stand still own your flat line  
You trap bomb inventor  
Your mind is in the center of the Hell Hole  
And I smell ya nose in my business  
By the way tell Santa Claus, I mean Satan Claus who  
wanna burn a devil up for Christmas  
I need attention, parental discretion is advised  
So lies in face, for eternity, life that is  
All beats without water,  
I order all demons in the streets of insanity  
To become what ya plan be, stand over criminology  
In ya society, why die for dead presidents you  
everyday slave  
Got reality for evidence,  
water trap bodies like a magnet to rays in the ground  
What goes up that don't come down  
My flow is deep under water style, that will drown  
individuals  
Ritual of rhymes with Jews, that send the smartest  
nerd back to school on bad news  
Verbally I abuse ya mental and we use ya brain as a  
mental  
Until my lyrics, I sent you, spilt, spread  
Throughout ya empty head spinnin  
Why should I beg, hope and pray, when I'm already  
promised a death day  
I come eliminate with no gimmicks, and all mean I give  
you  
No ideas to mimic, so many wannabes on tracks  
Like they playas, chasin acts they couldn't kill  
Shit is real, can ya emotions really feel it

Chorus:  
Livin in hell  
Livin in hell  
Livin it, everyday  
You even get bucked by steel  
This seeds is ill  
And our peoples is passin away

[Zodiac Killah]  
Resurrected from the grounds of the devilish demons  
Let me just assure you, that you not even dreamin  
Cuz there should be reality, ya negative metallic  
Doin art, body parts, take a stroll into my gallery  
Cuttin bodies open and I hang em by they veins  
Play em like fuck so they can entertain me  
As I relax with some whiney shit  
Cuz there's somethin really wrong with mine and shit  
Niggas be mad scared of the shit I be kickin  
With the burner motherfuck on the brilliest invention  
I'm real, harder than steel, tougher than leather  
And all that rough shit put together  
Not the kinda nigga that easy to kill  
Cuz death, ask the death it's kinda hard to be filled  
I'm illa than a nigga laid to rest  
And look you still standin, and at the present point I'm  
clandin  
All the wall the angels of the world to get ya  
Better raise ya like guitar let the force be with ya

[Hell Razah]  
How should I do ya? Should I stick a knife thru ya back  
Ya wack, admit it against ya jack for ya contract  
Horror Days is every day, playin with ya dead  
I scrape the skin off the head, and ya skull I get it  
cracked like that  
As I wrap ya brain cells up like a mummy  
Ya gotta make money, all the honies fuck later  
Eliminate niggas like the Terminator  
Attack of the perpetrators, beware of originators  
Danger, begin the air that you breathin  
Schemin all eat, is like a real fat ass nigga leanin on  
me  
So back up off me, closed up in a coffin, and let ya  
coffin up  
Out ya mouth, quit chokin off a razor blade, first of aid  
Havin naked sex, go to hell with ya tech  
Ya followin in it on the next nigga dick check  
Come ready, get ready, for the X to get wet

Chorus

[Zodiac Killah]

Greeters from hell, as I swell ya brain cells  
Quarter off within the 12th gong of ya church bell  
Teachers prepare from the hole  
Ease splill it to the Devil's control  
Knockin at ya, ya soul  
There's no way to escape  
Ya must come face to face with the gates of hate  
Dominate ya mind state, for words ya can't relate to the  
words  
I been cursed at birth till I had on Earth  
People dyin the route, people tryin to drown be on  
death  
Never keep bouncin on my chest  
Can't catch my breath, so I gasp for air  
In Hell poison and pollution is in the atmosphere  
Word is bond, this shit is like the gong that it jet  
The evil thought that be born in ya head

Yes

You shall dwell here for eternity  
In the Hell Hole, In the Hell Hole  
Motherfucka, you ain't comin out

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