

## KGP

### "Scarz"

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(Hook)  
(SCARZ!!!)  
Got my mind fucked  
(SCARZ!!!)  
Got my head fucked  
(SCARZ!!!)  
Got my life fucked  
(SCARZ!!!)  
But I'm not dead fuck  
(SCARZ!!!)  
Got my mind fucked  
(SCARZ!!!)  
Got my head fucked  
(SCARZ!!!)  
Got my life fucked  
(SCARZ!!!)  
But I'm not dead what

(Verse 1)  
Fuck it,  
Got a mother fucking hole in the head and I can not  
wait till I'm dead  
Everybody scream bloody red to the redrum red  
And now this mother fuckers started got this rat bitch  
departed  
I think my brain cells are dead from all that whiskey  
retarded  
I can not think, I can not walk, I can not sleep, I can not  
talk  
My mind is locked in a fucking box so what you thought  
mother fucker  
What?, Better speak your words get you heard while  
my vision is blurred  
Going to knock me down in the dirt get blood on my  
shirt,  
That'll make me get burnt  
Because I'm running back with a mother fucking axe  
and a baseball bat  
I'll beat you down in the grass real fast, Do more than  
kicking your ass  
I'll shit your throat and make you choke, Mother fuckers

still want to provoke  
There coming with evil and jokes that sticks and  
stoners snort coke  
Mother fuckers want to step up to the mother fucking  
real one with the big guns  
Mother fuck what? Mother fuck you mother fuck me,  
Mother fuck that U-N-G-O-D  
Mother fuck this religious world, The sun the moon and  
the stars  
So let me start mother fucker let me start what?

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(Verse 2)  
Your styles that I'm feeling, The master of demon  
drove up side of my head  
Mother fucker wish I was dead but they can't get  
through what I said  
Now I'm back from the dead mother fuckers want to  
step up with there whole crew, Thought you knew  
Now I'm coming with the quickness mind your business  
bitch I'll fuck you up to  
Cause I'm down with the mother fucking devil,  
Suicidlistic levels  
Try to take me out mother fucker what?, Rat foes better  
get your shovels  
Cause your shit roll's deep, Better watch me creep into  
the city of the town you reside  
But you thought I died Mystified now I'm back in the  
ride  
Mother fuckers want to talk shit wicked ways they come  
to haunt your darkness  
Better take me down, Your thoughtless, I'll leave you  
dead and heartless  
I'm burning buckets of bodies, Rat bitches mamma's

and hotties  
Forever wicked I kick it, I left you split and divided  
I can not speak what the fuck you think mother fuckers  
want to step up to me  
Now they all want to kill me, Leave me for dead  
Because they cannot see what I see, I see the demons  
in bars  
There dead in funeral cause I seen the future not far,  
Left with burning scarz

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(Verse 3)  
Now you think I'm dead look at these scarz in the back  
of my head  
Mother fuck the pig in my bed Where the ungod rests,  
Where you Bled  
And bitch your blood is divine the unholy black wine  
From the lip's of the darkness six feet deep Time and  
rewind  
Mother fuck the prodigy fuck it slowly and let unholy  
control me  
They think my mind is a prison the inmate cells are so  
lonely  
I can not stop my thoughts, My mind thinks that  
everything is evil  
Even in the church of god everything is ??? Holy people  
Than you try to hold me back with the with the facts and  
all that other bullshit is wack  
You can try to smoke crack with a Mack with a hat to the  
back and I'm always like that  
Cause I'm down with the real one U-N-G-O-D am I  
unholy  
Cause Satan now controls me, I sold my soul he owns  
me

I do not pray to the gods cause gods they only leave  
me breathless  
Your religion is my Satan, Now your church's burn me  
breathless  
And every time I see myself inside the mirror at far  
I see the evil inside from the sight of the scarz

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