Rustage - Unholy God

|verse 1: rustage|

Yeah, i just spitting balls of flame

The scorched remains rose from my fist like i'm all terrain

I'm all deranged mans in the hall of fame

Unforgettable shit, you are all delay

If you ever seen full of course you tape

I got venom in my blood, how i corporate state

Don't be |?| how i orchestrate

They fall for grace, they cover like it's water cage, i'm a

God, damn

Sick of the ninjas, they fox fam

Way that i tap with no content

They need the a to retune that goddamn

They ain't read, i make haste

Time to leave stains of blood like spray paint

Aim for the brain, the rest of vacate

Way that they break the calling - aa

I got fight to back to back to back

Grabbing hands like zack until he crashed

Sharingan, i'm battle maximize

Dodging needles like i'm antivax

Ice, i feel like ice

Bad boy, yeah, i don't play nice

Bad boy, yeah, i don't play right

Bad boy, yeah, this bitch gon' die

|chorus: rustage|

Uh, cold in my veins, cold in my blood (blood, blood, blood, blood)

Get out my face, don't give a fuck (fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck)

Cold in my veins, cold in my blood

Cold in my body, you're testing your luck, pity your taste, i'm unholy god

|verse 2: shwabadi|

Uh, full of rinnegan, life get venom

I still middleman, and reinvented

Don't different levels, man, hands on enemy

Eyes on weapon's grip, still

Let me demonstrate, don't go bro me, my bros are mental kiss

Now i carry bend like pencil leads

Now i carry my demons with me

Took that prick and put him down six feet, yah!

One of watchers will burn, i let live

To let them know they won't miss me, huh

Just breathe, coming back to my senses

Chakra stacked defy 'cause i'm electric, back to back to crack on all defenses

Don't go sentiment, just send a message, i send a metal on your chest, i'm

pressed in

Mark up on my mark, the way i read it, put his back, the brothers are pathetic

Uh, day just close, and hope his blood is shallow

Join the fight 'cause i can change a battle, left the light and i became a

shadow

|chorus: rustage|

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|verse 3: connor quest!|

One, two, three, four, opps to be poured

We move way you drop your g-force

Brought back gas that hot new heat sauce

Talking jack, i drop two bind stone

I got mean thoughts

Resources to clean corpses

Heat sorcerers don't ocean find with that

Nah, fuck, they come zone me out again, but i have to stay focused (mangekyo)
Mission specialist, first i'm observed to tangle this consistent shit
Make the call of this direction spit, and take the fall of the list to an e
mpty pit

Deadly grip, neck as stripper

Putting your ass and i'mma rectum split

Water the flowers, how i make sakura wet, and i'm planting my seeds
Walk in the forest was dead, but i'm steady expanding my family tree, man o
f the leaf

Shadow hokage, i got my ramen, it's time to go eat, time to go cheat You hear, motherfucker, i got a thousand little birdies in my clan to jaw d ropping like keep me summon those beats

|chorus: rustage|

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