

Rustage - Tangled in the Web

|intro: ben schuller|

Got them tangled in the web

Taking on everything i can

Got them tangled in the web

This is a life from intellect

|verse 1: rustage|

I got more problems than enemies

Tied of threads that they're |?|

I drip them red like it's grenadine

Life of regret, but my passion is hot like it's kerosene

Web them freaks, i fight them nine to five

I'm getting green, i'm riding high to night

My energy is lighting up the skies

I set it free, the spiders get divine

Like venom sipping, they be see i'm black

We let them sleep, i'll leave them |?|

They like pete, they wanna be the man

These boys be lost, they be like peter pan

Drop them

Looking like a scene out of gotham, i don't need any e, i be goblin

Getting to the green like i'm boston

I be dropping bombs like i'm osborne, tombstone, put them in the coffin

Stereo, they be chatting gas

Like my name, how this man be dashed

Moving opps like a taxi cab

Puker boy, how my cam is flash

Back to back

I make them crash like an apple mac

Enter my city, my habitat

I'll be the rhythm, i'll be the beat on these strings like i'm backing trash

|pre-chorus: ben schuller|

Choose mountain on my darks day, gripping in again

But with this power can't back down, swore i take this to the end

|chorus: ben schuller|

Got them tangled in the web

Taking on everything i can

Got them tangled in the web

This is a life from intellect

Just said i won't be nothing, far from something

If they see they won't forget

As long as this heart is beating, no, not demons

Been count me out again, got them tangled in the web

|verse 2: rustage|

|?| with no mixes

And i'm gonna rip your skin, i'm too vicious

How i'm gonna up the scales, but no lizard

They be asking jameson for those pictures

And i got six shots, i go sinister

Beat bout to kick off, how my signature

You know you mix job with no listeners

You can go quiz off that i'm this strong with no limiter

My man crazy

Breaking backs like it's gwen stacy

I don't care if the fans hate me

Cause i do their job when they get lazy

A-a-adrian, put them in tombs

I'm at their neck like it's fruit of the loom

Fighting with so many animals

My list of villains gon' look like the map for a zoo

I do my best cause i ain't gonna lose

Hate got no rest, no, i'm making the news

Put to the test like i take the abuse

When you under the [?]

Look at what faith had produced, they say i'm wasting my youth

I know i've help, but i'm still getting hate for my moves

I'm facing the truth

If you got the power, then you can not make an excuse

[pre-chorus: ben schuller]

Choose mountain on my darks day, gripping in again

But with this power can't back down, swore i take this to the end

[chorus: ben schuller & rustage]

Got them tangled in the web

Gonna leave them tangled up the web slots

Taking on everything i can

Former like a scouting gun, you get shots

Got them tangled in the web

Spiders gotta pack a punch with red hots

This is a life from intellect

Fiends wanna be like us, and fend off, uh, yeah, hah!

Just said i won't be nothing, far from something

If they see they won't forget

As long as this heart is beating, no, not demons

Been count me out again, got them tangled in the web