

Rustage - Hashira

{verse 1: rengoku (rustage)}

Uh, new degrees, not turning off the gas

Through the trees, i turn a mob to ash

Fruit machine, i'm dropping squads like cash

I bring a red sun like i'm from japan

I go off the rails - how i'm crossing tracks

I be on your tails, so best watch your back

Like a coffin nail, they gon' knock 'em flat

I'm conducting trains like i'm tophamhat

Shut it down, no tube strike, we gon' eclipse the sun to moonlight

Rewrite the script like rolling new dice, that's two times like using blades with two strikes

Look at my gold stars, i'm too nice, way that i mould bars in - pure light

I've got a bold heart, i gon' hold fast, see the pole dance like umai

Send big rounds like the gap in my chest, and i act like the best 'cause i am, bitch

I bring light to the shadows of death, understand at the end like an asterisk

They gon' say that my tracking immense like it's after effects i do damage

Eighty six with my magical breath when they drive to the left doing cantrips

{verse 2: muichiro tokito (yayu)}

Yo, yo, yo, get into it

He move in that fishbowl on display, i think he clueless

My head in that ozone off the mist, i'm 'bout to lose it

He missed 'cause he don't aim, he looking tired 'cause i feel ruthless

Act like i'm a fruit 'cause my machismo incongruent

'cause you just know if you try me, then i'm still gon' fucking do it

Ptsd, i'm stuck in the mist about it, them cold sweats never leave

Pray i don't crash, sow what i'm reaping now, know i always got death with me

Chop expensive, i bought it to steal a soul, boutta make this killing blow

Brainfog heavy, but know i still see the road, hit run like i need to go

I always do this shit, while i'm half asleep, i'm on eighty five speeding home
Mike j fox, you would have to go back with me, gotta let this people know i
'm not playing

{verse 3: mitsuri kanroji (halacg)}

Yeah, i'm out here looking for a man, want him to outdo me when i push it n
o one can

Hit 'em, they get slammed down, and i got mad pounds, should not stand prou
d, you'll go flat

Dropping demons, whip with a flip and i pull it back, quipping that it's di
fficult with this skill on the track

Killing 'em with cat love showers, catching dollars, setting up a dude a cl
own to get clapped

Watching for the forms, ops, they want more, chasing awards, i give 'em psych
Winning this war, feel no remorse, look at the lore, we're not alike

You hurt my friends, i'm all for content cuts, all four senketsu, keep you worn

Yeah, i'm sweet as a cake store, i got that cake stored, bad side's a wind
love storm, ay

Feeling like akame, deaths of my comrades, they piled up and stacked on me

Catching blades making me shake, anger ravaging, sad, but i'm managing all
of the stakes

Made a mistake, tryna shun my strength away, i will not let myself break

So i'll be great, stood here today, loyal to kindness through all of the pain

{verse 4: giyu tomioka (shwabadi)}

Ay, ok, man, i'm way too wavy, put demons down in the ground

When i water the corpse they'll be raising daisies, after my bread give 'em
pain like pastry

Ain't a way y'all take me, two-ton drip and the bladework crazy

Black-blue steel unsheathed, turn a scene to the sea, but i ain't with navy

Water-formed get him drawn and quartered, so i separate bodies like the pan
ama canal

Tortures morbid get 'em waterboarded 'till the sun comes up or your stamina
's ran out

You're in deep with the deep blue so far gone that a mariner could drown
Wet up a chest, make a demon's t-shirt see through, bet that the cameras come out

Murder in the first degree like i'm working on my bachelor's
Urokodaki's top student, even that mc isn't gonna pass me up
Beating me? seriously? you're joking, mate, you got me cracking up
Hahaha! if you overstay upon the ocean waves, i bring the kraken up
{verse 5: obanai iguro (connor quest!)}

Tucked in with equipment decked
Got a snake the peripheral raising tech
Custom blade and it's made to spec
I'm the guy you eye and into facing threats
Bad mouth, she sitting up on it regardless
Riding without no harness
Baby in pink and braless
Dove in goes for the cobra and knows how to charm it
These bitches are been synthetic
Got a hidden incentive
Get the skin shedded, kill credit
See beneath, an evils been embedded
Wrap round smacked bound, that sound like a kink fetish
Getting rid shredded like a gym head, it's fucking impressive
Look at him like fuck it, it'll just charge as you go like sim credit
Better bring medic, get clocked in your top, fucking ring big ben
It's like flipping heck, he's pissed the bed, prick left lying in the wet patch
Misdirect, disconnect, i advised that you head back, now you want your head back
Tried this tech, but his breath stank, now he's all out of time like jet lag
Are you deaf, lad? if you end in this pic with me, that's a death track

{verse 6: sanemi shinazugawa (ham sandwich)}

Move with the wind, if i catch him
I clip him the mission, my final deliverance
Light as a feather, i move uninhibited

Blink and you miss it, potential is limitless
Cut through his syndicate, skilled with a green beam
Moving silent, i can't ever be seen
Wet up a demon, he feeling the sea breeze
You ain't making the a, b, or c-team
Lil' bro a demon when he hit him with the chop
You hear a pop pop 'fore you see a nigga drop
I seen a lot lot, so i ain't ever gonna stop
'till the bloodshed of the undead get to clot
I can tend to be impulsive, pull shit, the culprit
And run up on a nigga with a full clip and pull it
I penetrate the box with no protection
Just to test 'em, i'm a savage with the weapon
My hit perfection, it's a blessing if i bleed 'em
As if he sneezing, wipe his nose, if i bless you
It isn't preaching, i leave him holy on a slab, but this is not an altar
You know this has to be his ending - way the saber alter
All of his body, his death's fated
I guarantee that all of my oppers are overrated
There's scarring from my face to my waist and they never fading away
Until all my enemies die, and my blade is sated
{verse 7: shinobu kocho (saa)}
Float like a butterfly, i sting inside your right eye
Six times, all fibbing about all the grinning, it's hidden, i'm toxic, won'
t ever deny it
Ain't that the truth? so pretty, and yet, i'm so bad for you
Inside of the booth fluid, my poison be coming from out of the tooth
What do you know? say you don't
Wanna get coached? oh no, my flow be like them
Other bitches that say they with it
Nah, they hit their creative limit
Smile? bruh, i stay livid, i'm melting you in like seven minutes
And all the while i keep my eyes off of you, that's admitted

Yo, ay, tell me what you wanna say, doing this shit everyday
Wasting away, yuh, this was mysterious wysteria in hysteria
Yes, it merely was didn't do it all enough, cut 'em up, i flutter, step i d
on't stutter

Demons stay shuddering, shut up, i'm beasin', we out like we peace and cap
riced into meat and

{verse 8: gyomei himejima (cam steady)}

Hurt and alone after he cheated his death

The giant soldier of stone, but he can't be on defence

He had to work 'till he's grown, putting the team through the test

Until the myth of sisyphus is just how we getting reps (god damn)

Blind men, but the world's transparent

Been at war since he was orphaned, and my learned fam perished

When they die heard their wales, melt to cries as they flailed

So i turned it to a weapon when it's time to impale

To remind of the tale of a kind that they slayed

I could die any night, so i can't be afraid

As i spark up my mark, and my heart starts to break

I know me and muzan share a fate as i fade, uh

{verse 9: tengen uzui (blvkdiamonds)}

I reap souls with these, two cuts, then his soul is freed

My faction so elite, can't lose, i got hoes to feed

I ain't sparing them, i die, he gon' go with me

He want me to come be one of them, but i got loyalty

Ain't hard to visualize, i pull up with three different wives

I do this for all my brothers who ain't get to shine

Blood run cold, but not like theirs, and they can't get to mine

When i cut his head off, it's a candid, bitch, it's picture time

My chain keep my blades attached, i come, they gon' fade to black

My hoes rotate gratefully, come home where my favorite at

Demons move around me swift, but i ain't scared, we trained for that

He die, it bring all us peace, but i can't cry, we prayed for that