ENEMYX

enemyX

Self-Titled Album · Killing Field Records · 2024

---

01. Intro
02. enemyX
03. What I Am Doing, You Do Not Understand Now, But You Will Know After This (John 13:7)
04. I Am God
05. **ツイクニ** (Tsikuni)
06. Shake Now // Dig Out
07. King to a God
08. Follow
09. PSA
10. Blood Magic
11. Villainy
12. Natural Born Killers
13. Enemy-Doo
14. Be Afraid
15. Secret Track (I'm Alright)

Released July 19, 2024 by Killing Field Records.
Mixed and mastered by Bryan "Cryptic-X" Jenkins.

TRACK 01

INTRO

enemyX

In a rare interview [REDACTED] refused to discuss his own crimes
But had this to say about serial killers.
A serial killer comes about by circumstances, it's like a recipe.
Poverty, drugs, child abuse
These things they, contribute to a person, a person's frustration and anger and at some point you just have to explode.
Perhaps that anger and frustration turned to rage which he in turn took out on his victims.
His killings were so sadistic and brutal that even experienced detectives were shocked.
He took a woman in her 60s and stomped her to death with his foot, leaving an imprint of a shoe on the side of his face.
From that to just executing somebody upon walking into a room after he entered a house.

TRACK 02

ENEMYX

enemyX

(JINX)
I'm an enemy closer than the friends you see
Closed doors on caskets dead like some Kennedy's
If I make it to the party everybody gotta bleed
Gotta break ground make it topside so I can breathe

(CRYPTIC-X)
I'm an enemy sippin on Hennessy
Just look at me and your eyes will straight deceive
What you're seeing now cause you don't want to believe
That you're being consumed by the Faceless Entity

(JINX)
I'm an enemy founding member of the family
Fuck Manson I'm Marilyn with some bodies
Nothing but a naughty man end your life yes we can
Mixing blood with Bacardi like ladi-da-di

(CRYPTIC-X)
I'm an enemy least that's how my mom saw it
Cause after me she couldn't sell her body for profit
A witchdoctor's magic oil could not get rid of me
So i'm still sitting here, playing the enemy
X written on the foreheads of the victims living
in a system that favors riches, not wisdom
I pissed em off with all the real talk I gotta
Chop em up and put em in the trough

(JINX)
X marks the spot or so you thought
Open up peer inside see what you got
is a couple mans, the world inside they hands
Machetes smokes matches and jerry cans

(CRYPTIC-X)
X is what keeps you up at night run and hide
The Boogeyman, The Revenant, The Bad Guy
Sneak in your house at half past eight
Hang myself above your bed so you find me when you wake, bitch

(JINX)
X'ing out all these other kids on they exodus
Shit what is life to us bread and cold cuts
Bring life to these dead lands with cold hands
Then smother it like our mother did

TRACK 03

WHAT I AM DOING, YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND NOW, BUT YOU WILL KNOW AFTER THIS (JOHN 13:7)

enemyX

(JINX)
Ain't gotta prove shit in the tar pit
Ain't shit you just another carcass
If I gotta float up just to pull your ass in
I'mma put a hole where right your heart is
Untamed bitch I'm an animal
Unfazed Chains from my manacles
Scamming some deals
Pulled up to pass out the pills and leveling skills
But it ain't paying no bills blood baked into the seals
I'm on the map catch where I'm at
Putting the puss to the cat

(CRYPTIC-X)
Man i'm just catching the feel
Catching the feel man Keepin' it real man
Not gonna front if you think i'm the wheelman
Copping a meal man Out in the field man
Not gonna stop till you catchin the steel man
Aint that shit right? He nods out of spite
Hoping agreeing means saving his life
But not tonight I'm keeping it tight
Bury the body in midst of moonlight now I'm running
From federal popping the edible
Not gonna take us alive we incredible
Dot on our backs like they the predator
Its doesnt matter we'll always be dead to ya

(JINX)
On God I came from the pit
Double down take it back to the bitch
Triple that and we balling rich
Four times I'm drowning in this
Pit of regret blacker than yes
I'll take the check
Rain on the panes
Never a stain

Should I go or should I stay
I don't know but I
Don't give a damn cause I said so
You gone be begging for you neck in that there rope
Done everything/one like I'm Bob hope
Taking lives every night like I'm Popkov

(CRYPTIC-X)
Bask in the light despite your appetite for
For for trying to put a price on life it ain't right
See this shit is Priceless and you just spineless
But that's your life, I guess
Trying to stop my progress
Leaching of my success
Never could impress and yet I digress
you need your breath ripped form ya motherfuckin chest
Yet here i am and there you are so that's the problem I guess
Pull you in darken the light as I squeeze the breath from your neck

TRACK 04

I AM GOD

enemyX

(CRYPTIC-X)
Im parked in a car on the side street
Somewhere between C and 19th street I see
You come out of your house looking so clean
Spoiler it won't be long before I intervene
Load the magazine step out the car
Point it at your dome
Tell ya get in the car you ain't going home
Drive to my place now you screaming in the basement
Won't be long till blood is on the pavement
see I picked you cause you aint got no family
Nobodys gonna care about this little tragedy
You're the third one I've done this to yeah
It does get easier, just not for you
No chloroform is needed, no not this time
Power up the drill and dim the lights
Just another sinner gonna end your life
I'm a deity from the otherside come to make it right

(HOOK - BOTH)
I be on some famine and some floods
Making men out of mud
Pray to me I am God
I be on that first got son
Needing 30 cups of blood
Pray to me I am god
I be on some famine and some floods
Making men out of mud
Pray to me I am God
I be on that first got son
Needing 30 cups of blood
Pray to me I am god

(JINX)
I been hunting since I was young
Field dressing slice belly cut the tongue
Drain the blood now carry em
Through the woods to the truck now we ferry them
From the Styx to the bricks from the bricks to the ground
From the ground to the sky ain't nobody asking why
So let me get this right I can take a life
And nobody bat an eye
It started off slow at first
Blood stains when it sprays and squirts

Happened on the neighbors dog We never got along
Dapped him up with a log put him back on the lawn
I started off slow but I took the plunge
It wasn't but a year til i started on bums
Stalking's more fun when you pray tries to run
Life ain't a race it ain't over til I'm done

(HOOK - BOTH)
I be on some famine and some floods
Making men out of mud
Pray to me I am God
I be on that first got son
Needing 30 cups of blood
Pray to me I am god
I be on some famine and some floods
Making men out of mud
Pray to me I am God
I be on that first got son
Needing 30 cups of blood
Pray to me I am god

TRACK 05

ツイクニ (TSIKUNI)

enemyX

(JINX)
Blowing some smoke it's in the air
Just so you know I'm gonna toke
I'm with your bitch look for us hoes
With fabulous hair yea we Le faire
Offa some Peignoir
Roll off take a sip of that red dot
Not a lot to say just another nut caught
Tribulations of a dead thot

(CRYPTIC-X)
Cut through you like a knife through butter
Don't you know that i came from the gutter
She looking good yeah i know she's your mother in my
DMs asking me to plug her
Don't give a damn when she smoking on loud
She aint a model but came from the south
She sucking my dick while im out on the lamb it
Won't be long til my dick in her mouth

(JINX)
I got a bottle of good I be puffin out back in the woods
She thinking of fucking I think that she should
Getting some brain from the top of the hook
Duckets for yay
I'm getting mine what can I say
Minimum wage to paid with a k
State to state I ain't catching no case
Efface

(CRYPTIC-X)
Back in the day you'd watch what you say
Running your mouth miss your next birthday
Now you walk about talking so much shit
Looking big dog but you little counterfeit
Lookin like a bitch smelling like a cop
Put it in your mouth blow it out your top
You ain't shit you afterthought
Look at you bitch dead and gone

TRACK 06

SHAKE NOW // DIG OUT

enemyX

(HOOK - JINX)
Let them shake now, let them shake now
Let them shake now, let them shake now
This a shake down, this a shake down
This a shake down, this a shake down
Let them shake now, let them shake now
Let them shake now, let them shake now
This a shake down, this a shake down
This a shake down, this a shake down

(JINX)
Shake em up and break em in a circle of wolves
Best interest is paying up like union dues (Pay Me)
Playing money or your life it's time to fucking lose
Gave you freedom of choice, so bitch it's time to fucking choose (Sorry)
Money for the need of it, murder for the art of it
I'm sorry it was dark but thanks to you for being part of it (Thanks mom!)
You're in the hands of a crew that ain't no novices
A bunch of kids hittin licks swerving off a vodka 5th

(POPULUS)
Swerving off that shit feeling hella malevolent
Bitch we doing shit not even the fucking devil did
Shaking down while car alarms are hard as shit
Smoke a blunt in one hit that's why I'm always coughing bitch
Populus popping the poppin clicks and novices
Making examples out of little whiney richy bitch
Beating up basins get it hot and then we take it in
Crashing down the glass house stones of which we breaking in

(HOOK)
Let them shake now, let them shake now
Let them shake now, let them shake now
This a shake down, this a shake down
This a shake down, this a shake down
Let them shake now, let them shake now
Let them shake now, let them shake now
This a shake down, this a shake down
This a shake down, this a shake down

(KID CORDUROY)
And when they see me I do believe he just pissed his pants
Bitch this ain't Yonkers wanna see my Oscar Mayer Weiner dance
Blood red blue light through the threshold so many think they special
I'mma sit here dance with the devil blaring death metal

So many say they ready ten toes but miss they chance
Got a lot of people questioning peeking over my fence
I'm the rap game Tim Allen ho! No face Cold case
Call me Wilson something like a castaway

(STOOKY)
Okay I hop in this shit and I shake down
Feeling like Populus I get to poppin' shit
Swinging it up to your playground
Had to dissect a little motherfucker
Cutting him up in the pit it's a breakdown
And runnin it back to the past when they was on dick
But watch what they say now
KFR shaking we breaking it bag on my head
Swear to God I ain't missin'
Since I'm running out on the clock it get ticking
I took your wood then run to your hood
Swear to God i had to put my lil stick in
Had to go run up the motherfucking digits
Load up the tree in the blunt and I'm Swishin'
Tryna hop on my wave but then they talk shit
Got em stuck wishing they didn't
Let them shake now, let them shake now
Let them shake now, let them shake now
This a shake down, this a shake down
This a shake down, this a shake down
Let them shake now, let them shake now
Let them shake now, let them shake now
This a shake down, this a shake down
This a shake down, this a shake down

(CRYPTIC-X)
Buncha Looney toons creeping the pews
Tryna preach at you
Preacher dude probably acting lewd in his secret room
Sneak in through the back and put the barrel to his front
Tell him it was just the ghost don't blame the father or the son
It's hard to say I'm fine with all this murder on my mind
For everyone that disappeared you'll find a dozen in the mines
Either hanging from a cross or with a circlet made of vines
I agree with you it's dark but nah I wouldn't call em crimes
Got more green than the arrow and I'm swinging with the bat man
Knees looking narrow and his feet are in the trash can
See like a pharaoh, watch him bleed on a cat scan
Full wheel barrow digging deeper than his cats can
We been letting you slide for too long
You could fertilize the nation with shit that our crew on
If we could make an observation? the fit that you threw on
Didn't save the other guy, we still here and that dudes gone

(HOOK - KOMATOSE)
Ain't it evident when Omaha slasher and revenant smash you into sediment
Buried alive only hope to survive gotta dig out dig out dig out
Ain't it evident when Omaha slasher and revenant smash you into sediment
Buried alive only hope to survive gotta dig out dig out dig out

(KOMATOSE)
You wish I was gone but I'm a terminal disease
No matter what you do you can't get rid of the sleaze
I constrict I squeeze let you fall to your knees
You gasp you wheeze and it's hard to breathe
You best believe everything you perceive
Is the end of the road I think you know where it leads
I eat what I sees and what I see likes to bleed
I'm just a stranger in the night looking for another light to feed
You can't stop me so just call me Arthur Allen
It's the pumpkin face phantom taking kids down at random
And you know I can't stand them so I shows no compassion
That's hacking and slashing that gets me smiling and laughing
I should probably quit rapping and focus full time
I got this overwhelming urge to make a change out of dimes
Call it a crime and point the finger at the villain
Listen if you could stop time I'd just keep on ticking

(HOOK)
Ain't it evident when Omaha slasher and revenant smash you into sediment
Buried alive only hope to survive gotta dig out dig out dig out
Ain't it evident when Omaha slasher and revenant smash you into sediment
Buried alive only hope to survive gotta dig out dig out dig out

TRACK 07

KING TO A GOD

enemyX

(CONWAY)
Look the fame and clout I never cared about
I did two shows for a hunnid that's a fair amount
Maybach, from jenny, to water you know my whereabouts
The ones responsible for all them bodies y'all been hearing bout
Niggas had design trap and a heroin house
that made more weekly than a doctor's makes yearly
Out his salary I'm rocking a Mirri out the factory
Mike personally sending packs to me
These niggas still copying waves stealing my drip but them niggas never rock it the same
Boy thought he was gangster until he got shot in his brains
You know we crashing out if ever you hop out of your lane
Pulled up the diteman and see papi and cop me some haze
Nigga lost half his leg when he was shot with a gauge
Rock a lot of chains in Atlanta I stopped at the flame
Conway y'all know the name pussy

(JINX)
Little leader of the gutter stock
Land an op and bop em off of some waka flock
Get Demon to dot our shit with a period
Less talk and more of it serious
We not the type to talk in turn
Catch you slither feet to fire aunt Jemima watch you squirm
Shits cold like icy flows or hoes that get a little and knock you like dominos
Fuck with us and get your wrist tied
Fuck with me and swallow buck right from the pump i
Frequent scenes with brass, 12, and them chalk lines
They want beef sorry bitch I ain't five guys
Tend to turn these snares kicks to land mines
Catch a charge a sentence called for my rhymes
Catch que to leave the room see em all die
200 proof and that's the truth now why lie

(CRYPTIC-X)
Tried to warn you back in 2021 when you
Was so innocent still doing this for fun and then
the enemyX appeared and now its serious
I don't think you hearing us
Colt 10 to your head got your bitch screaming
Dreaming bout the day i never have to see you a
Gain they say revenge is a dish best served cold
Now you know
People gathered round the body like morbid centerpiece

Tryna find my inner peace while giving killa
Energy in memory of the ones who paid that penalty
Wanna know who i am watch the documentary
Killing field is running shit from now till
Infinity death to all the bigotry that's now in my vicinity
My habits now resemble that of what a killas be
Im a killa bee that's the simile

TRACK 08

FOLLOW

enemyX

(SURREAL)
Donut shop is the spot got to hop on this plot
It's a stop and go bop (gun shot) best not to get shot
Hot pursuit of these two loose screws on the news
Leaving clues from the feuds full from boozing with crews
Who's tail do I chase with some gun in my face
Luck and fun call me ace number one in the race
Place your bets on the badge best believe I bring brats
Like these cats with their gats and their stash I will catch
Beat down to they knees I'm so bold to pull heat
But I can't pick a side so discreet when I cheat
Meet my hand with some cash so I smash on the breaks
Loy-al-ty isn't free there's a fee to be fake
Take my word with a grain of some salt and some shame
Pull my gun on the one who's aim loses the game
Frame of mind same old side full of pride and prediction
Blame the bastards who bleed on the backs of pulp fiction

(HOOK - JINX)
I follow you follow me
Follow me follow me follow you follow you
Following following following
I follow you follow me
Follow me follow me follow you follow you
Following following following

(JINX)
You came to me in your time of need
I delivered grace and gave you what all humans need
Pooling in your blood will surely breed humility
Hunter becomes prey for the beast let's feast
Call up sarge and his first recruit
Tell em we got drugs guns money and rockets too
Tell em we got wifey and she gonna catch a body ooh
Tell em I got dogs they can come and shoot
That'll get em coming through
Here they come now this shit gets really fun
I'm strapped up with explosive vest and a mini gun
Swiney man this chapter is closed so your done
You've been neglected so I'll show you
They said hands up shit that's my trigger word
Imma open doors and show em all my triggers work

(HOOK)

I follow you follow me
Follow me follow me follow you follow you
Following following following
I follow you follow me
Follow me follow me follow you follow you
Following following following

(CRYPTIC-X)
Sunlight beams through holes in the rooftop
across the street i hear sounds of a bus stop
Pick myself up of the concrete once again i exclaim
To maintain this lifestyle is insane I've been
Disregarded since we started
Brother prolly charting our escape before we departin'
Suddenly sounds of sirens are growing closer - Look out
the window police perimeter that's game over
Scramble to grab the bags - We planned this
Boutta baptize these cops in bullets like they baptists
Gunshots somewhere near thats our week in a nutshell
There went the trap in the stairwell
Bloody sunday and all pigs go to hell
Pick up my AR check the magazine it's loaded
Glass shatters, my vision white, that's game over

(HOOK)
I follow you follow me
Follow me follow me follow you follow you
Following following following
I follow you follow me
Follow me follow me follow you follow you
Following following following

TRACK 09

PSA

enemyX

(SKIT)
Hey, what up, X?
Hey sup Jinx?
Not much. I mean, it's been better, but fucking, you know, same old, same old. You smell like shit, though
Oh, well, nice to see you, too, I guess?
I'm just calling it how I see it. I can't fucking help you smell like shit
Okay, well, I'm taking a shower, so
Good fucking news, so am I, let's hit this bitch
Okay, okay
Do you, like, you really, you actually wash your ass, though, right?
Yes
Like, none of that little dainty shit, like, you wash your fucking ass, right?
I scrub. What?
Are you fucking gay?
What?
Because you gotta make a bitch out of your asshole. Don't let your fucking asshole control you
What the fuck are you talking about?
You are a man
Yeah?
And by being a man, you gotta use man's tools
Finger blast that fucking asshole!
That's how you clean that shit
That's how I stay clean I smell good
What the fuck are you talking about?
You know what the fuck I'm talking about
I don't
Clean your ass
I do
Properly!
ShhhShhhhShhhh!
Here comes Lester
Is somebody talking about butt stuff?
No!

TRACK 10

BLOOD MAGIC

enemyX

(HOOK - JINX)
Jewels on my hand look just like Thanos
Fade to the black real shit Sopranos
Lazer yo ass Kombat like Kano
Clear my notes that's shit like Dr ?no
Blood magic
Ronnie van Zant look just like Jinx that's tragic
X look like he macho savage
Grape ape whip hop in thats matted

(CRYPTIC-X)
X from the top rope just like Cody Rhodes
Hit you with a leg drop now you call me 2 Dope
No clowns in my crew cept for some juggalos
Rock and rye Faygo bought it at the Kum and Go

(JINX)
Kum and go real quick
Rub on your girl she acquainted with stick
Jolene bitch like her daddy was Viz
Vogueing like she was Madonna and shit
She a ho and it fits

(CRYPTIC-X)
Yeah that just how it goes
Looking like Paul Levesque she got the nose
Sword to ya neck like im Cloud and your Snow
Diggin like Shia tryna get to these holes bruh

(JINX)
Slice your ass Sephiroth take damage
My shit clean not a stain could brand this
My crew heaps big heat like cannons
Lil dumb bitch like Chris McCandless

(HOOK)
Jewels on my hand look just like Thanos
Fade to the black real shit Sopranos
Lazer yo ass Kombat like Kano
Clear my notes that's shit like Dr ?no
Blood magic
Ronnie van Zant look just like Jinx that's tragic
X look like he macho savage
Grape ape whip hop in thats matted

(CRYPTIC-X)
Slide off my trunk like Orlando Bloom
Break yo ass down then sweep you like broom
Wink at ya girl say see ya real soon
Im kidding im kidding she locked in my room

(JINX)
Whats popping
Who the fuck whip I hopped in
I got options gotta beat shit like OJ Cochran
Not Joshin'

(CRYPTIC-X)
If the glove fits i'll wear it
Your kids repeating this like a parrot
Come get your chick she staring or I'm
Fuckin this bitch like she Karen

(JINX)
Head ass hair like I'm sippin' on wock
Puffin that pressure come meet me at the dock
Trick ass bitch I don't want them tits
I'm tryna make muffins with Waka the Flock

(HOOK)
Jewels on my hand look just like Thanos
Fade to the black real shit Sopranos
Lazer yo ass Kombat like Kano
Clear my notes that's shit like Dr ?no
Blood magic
Ronnie van Zant look just like Jinx that's tragic
X look like he macho savage
Grape ape whip hop in thats matted

TRACK 11

VILLAINY

enemyX

(CRYPTIC-X)
Mic check 1 2 I'm a villain
Pop a million penicillin
Infection turn ya vermillion
Ya fever over a billion
Im mixing from my pavilion
But mentally in a prison
Ya step i make ya glissin
Blood red over my decision
To give you some ammunition
Ya stomach make the incision
A chopper be your physician
You in critical condition
your friends and family gather
Cryptic turn to bane lift em up
And leave their back shattered

(BAGHEADDDD)
Mic check 1 2 I'm a villain no penicillin
with a pen I murder blood be gushing leave they body limping
Fuck the system it's an overload of congress filled opinions
murder killing the seal mission innocents be turned to victims
Where's the sentiment they sin I meant I may be filled with senselessness
or helplessness I can admit I can't elect no Presidents
it's villain shit I'll snipe with hollow tips and kill they sons and shit
I slice and mince the upper class go eat the rich and tear they flesh
no flashy shit just nasty shit go bash they shit and cash they shit
I'm actually asking for the populous to go and riot shit
and me and Populus gon pop our shit with enemy amen
and Jinx don't need that shit, ay Jinx don't need that shit

(JINX)
Jinx don't need none of that shit homie I'm a cold ass bitch
It always "oh shit get down gun sounds blaw blaw" when I roll with the clique
I'm might bust at your kids might Bust some kids at your bitch
Imma need your Rocks Your watch Your socks Your tops and the keys to your whip
Wonder what I'ma do with it
Change it to cash and buy me some goons with it
Heroes we clash money I flash I own the room with it
Moving Nickels of hash weapons I smash plant your own doom with it
I'm Tryna surpass Villainy Villainy Villainy Villainy Villainy

(ALL)
Mic check 1,2 I'm a villain
Still fight a lot of foes an stack their bodies to the ceiling

All this hate up in my body I can't take it I can't feel it
Write words make a killing
Mic check 1,2 I'm a villain
Still fight a lot of foes an stack their bodies to the ceiling
All this hate up in my body I can't take it I can't feel it
Write words make a killing
Mic check 1,2 I'm a villain
Still fight a lot of foes an stack their bodies to the ceiling
All this hate up in my body I can't take it I can't feel it
Write words make a killing

TRACK 12

NATURAL BORN KILLERS

enemyX

(JINX)
Redrum shoulda killed us right in our jail cells
I'm coming home and I guarantee that we burn well
The sacrifice is the edifice to our child life
The precipice where we learn all of our wrongs from rights
You never see the light when you born up in the pit
308 my home so I'm stalking it all them mid plains volley chicks
Houses on Leota where the richie's live locked then I'm picking it
Picture windows kicking in stab up on your daughter shit
Drag you down Phillip in the 'sco then I dip and split
Back to the pad that know 2115 West A that I know
Kibbutz for the team shit ain't what it seem
I'm chosen by the Lord and I'm loose on a murder spree
The mix of poverty, bigotry, and some bad dreams
I'm coming home shit that's a quadrilogy

(CRYPTIC-X)
I'm a natural born killa' raised from the corn still a
Guaranteed blood spilla' underground guerrilla
Atilla my shit is Barbaric little kids
Mind is my own reach for my chrome
Had ya thinking you were safe the bad guys were locked away they'll
Never see another day Now your bodies on parade
I've come back from hell just to bid you farewell
Now we home bitch so please do pray tell bout the
New crew you rolling with the lies that told em bitch
The lives that you ruined and how you straight gutter shit
The old me would've let you getaway
not today im chucky this childs play now im
Back to my home Cody school creeping im
Back in my zone Front street I'm speeding bitch
Land of the crime most mine you didn't know
I did my time now we are coming home

TRACK 13

ENEMY-DOO

enemyX

(SKIT)
You know, Cryptic, that murder sure was fun!
Yeah, it was, Jinx!
And you know, that same murder got me fiending for some grub.
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, me too. Yeah.
Oh, you.
Hey, who's that creeper wandering on the side of the road? Let's grab him.
Let's unmask him and find out who we're gonna kill.
Okay, okay.
Hey, buddy.
Hey, get over here.
Take it.
Ah, we got him.
Let's see who we really are gonna kill.
Take the mask off.
It's Old Man Jenkins.
And I would have gotten away with it, too, if it wasn't for you, murderous duo.
Is he dead?
I don't think so.
Uh, stab him again.
Don't mind if I do.

TRACK 14

BE AFRAID

enemyX

(JINX)
The flesh is weak and the soul is a glowing mess
The crowds have yearned as the masses their teeming yes
The winds have carried fire and burnt the forests
If you ain't upgrading now
Y'all fuckers are walking corpses

(CRYPTIC-X)
With every upgrade, be afraid i'm the son of sam
programmed to kill the weak, fuck a hologram
I lead the crusade fuck around cause a resonance casCade chop chop chop leave bloodstain

(JINX)
There I stand metal in my hand fresh outta japan
Look alive looking like I'm not afraid and want to die
Dead inside thought my life was on the line
That's a lie
I'm a man and every man has got a time they gotta die

(CRYPTIC-X)
Oh my god picture perfect in a bloody red facade
You aint aint squad you aint killing field i don't got the time
Cross that line, you gonna find,
what the set do, and how we rob you, of all your time

(BOTH)
Be afraid, don't be afraid
Be afraid, don't be afraid
When your Ivory come tumbling down
Consumed by wicked you're addicted to the thunderous sound
Be afraid, don't be afraid
Be afraid, don't be afraid

(JINX)
Can't hide from the monsters thats lurking under
They feast on famine and flesh to hide their hunger
War and peace are nice but wait there's something more
Mind and body has turned to dinner feeding for four

(CRYPTIC-X)
Fire and Ice been taking some lives Want my advice
take them demons make them shadows to light

(JINX)
Okay take them demons and keep the ground steady seeded
Your beaten and bloody body is trying to keep its meat in

(CRYPTIC-X)
I got a buddy named Derringer 22 is the caliber
Pull it out of my pants and manage to cause a massacre

(JINX)
Masses scared but you out here steady chanting
Imbuing rooms with wicked the foul and ancient magic
The fourth dimension is messy just like a kithen
Enough with all the bitching I'm fucking up your Incision

(CRYPTIC-X)
Surgical scars on bodies that's hidden an long forgotten
Deleting peace yuh there's definitely something rotten
Didn't like Jenkins huh what about Cryptic bruh
Imma show you all something you should be afraid of

(BOTH)
Be afraid, don't be afraid
Be afraid, don't be afraid
When your Ivory come tumbling down
Consumed by wicked you're addicted to the thunderous sound
Be afraid, don't be afraid
Be afraid, don't be afraid
Can't hide from the monsters thats lurking under
They feast on famine and flesh to hide their hunger

TRACK 15

SECRET TRACK (I'M ALRIGHT)

enemyX

(PLAYS 2 MINUTES AFTER "BE AFRAID" · JINX)
If you're reading this, then I finally did it
I'm sorry I didn't say goodbye, there was no time
Understand I was stressed
Living day to day was hard and I gave it my best
But there was nothing left
For me in this world to convince me to stay
Now I'm long gone away
Don't you do that
Don't you start with tears
Just remember all the time we spent over the years
Never cry, never think bad of me
What's done is done and that's the way it had to be
I need you to be strong for me
Say your prayer everyday in my memory
I'm sure it's helping me
To earn my feathers, to get some wings
And a halo and a harp and angelic things
And even though I'm gone and outta sight
Never worry about me, I'm alright
(I'm alright)
And if you should die don't blame yourself and keep it locked inside
(I'm alright)
And every time you cry don't break down just keep me inside of ya mind
(I'm alright)
And if you should die don't blame yourself and keep it locked inside
(I'm alright)
And every time you cry don't break down just keep me inside of ya mind

(CRYPTIC-X)
You only saw the outside
Never knew what I was feeling
Now everyday you lay in bed staring at the ceiling (I'm alive)
But you don't see me no more
You can fill your heart with memories and things from before
(I'm not an angel)
But everybody got a purpose in life to survive and when the sun rise
You gon live to see another day
Just don't follow me and live your life your own way (example)
I'm being set and if you forget
Get the picture with the cord around my neck (can you handle that?)
(Can you handle that?)
See me underground and I'm stuck
But it's cool that's where I wanna be

Keep the drama in hand but outta sight
And know that
I'mma be alright
(I'm alright)
And if you should die don't blame yourself and keep it locked inside
(I'm alright)
And every time you cry don't break down just keep me inside of ya mind
(I'm alright)
And if you should die don't blame yourself and keep it locked inside
(I'm alright)
And every time you cry don't break down just keep me inside of ya mind