

Red Mist

Boondox

I got 'em in my sight
Aimin' right between his eyes
Fiending for the sight of blood
Squirting when the bullets fly
Decapatatin' motherfucker with that heavy ammo
Posted up on rooftop dressed in black latetes and camo
A crazy insane sniper with an appetite
For that crimson tide when arteries are introduced to light
And no, i cannot cope' unless i see it in my scope
Fallen to your knees and that red mist leaves your throat I'm like a .22 shot to your head at close
range

The slug ricochets until it splatters your brains
And no matter where it enters the exits never the same
Let 6 shots go, the red mist pourin' like rain
So much are so squeamish they cant stand the sight of blood
And so they passin' out when they see me in the hood
My wounds still bleed like I'm a stigmatic
Red mist in my trail some blood still shootin' out my jacket
Blood is like a river on the side of the mountain (fuck)
A beautiful spectacle (fuck)
(I'm excited)
I'm excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)

Let me see the (red mist) Sideways your shit sprays in driveways like soundwaves
Creating a buzz with a 12-gauge
On highways it ain't safe to drive
I keep the window rolled down in case i gotta get live
And I brought Madrox with me
Pass me the axe
So i can throw it through his windshield and split his ass in half
A little closer so i can check out the spray
And let his blood tint my window while I'm drivin away
Who ya? I'm like a cowboy
6 shooter in my hand
Lick shots, reload, and do it again
Red mist
Splattered on my forearm and fist
When you shooting this close it's kinda hard to miss
At a distance i can't see expressions of victims
Red liquid limping with holes in him ya spilling somethin
righteous red sand on the cement again
Till Monoxide chop u with the axe and then u finished There are various patterns (fuck)

To the blood splatter
Although none really matter (fuck)
(I'm excited)
I'm excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
The afterlife is often without blood mist
Only cause it dries to a crisp
(I'm excited)
I'm excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
(fuck)I keep that hatchet swingin'
At yo fuckin' chest I'm aimin'
Want to see your heart explodin'
Like a fuckin' hand grenade and
I want to see your body drain until your life expires
Spittin' like a volcano spewing black ash and fire
With Blaze and Twiztid bleed these bitches let me testify
Line em up, sort em out, who wanna be the next to die?
I'm quick to make you dead
A geyser spraying out yo' head
Lookin like Old Faithful, body twitchin' in a pool of redWarm blood spray (fuck)
Red mist
Gently flowin' in the creek (fuck)
(I'm excited)
I'm excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
(fuck) I'm excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) Tha' (red mist)
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>