

Body Count

Aja

Suited and booted, my mask is on and this camp is clueless
When will they get the message, sex in the woods is fuckin' foolish

Machete drawn, they can try to run, but they manage just to trip and fall

That's when I appear out of nowhere to end it all

It's all crystal clear, no, it's Camp Crystal Lake

I'm stackin' bodies up, yeah, [?] for goodness sake

They can try to end me, but I'll just go to Hell

Krueger said he needs me, your nightmare's just posted bail

Sing it with me, sing it with me now

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I'm out in Brooklyn, no Jason Takes Manhattan, huh

These wannabes [?], but I own the patent now

Forget I built this? Oh, you must just be blackin' out

My mother told me to kill 'em all, so you became the target now

Name another villain who went to space and fucked around

Should [?] face off or smash it down?

I took on Freddy, murdered Kelly from Destiny's Child

And that's some king shit, I got the highest body count

I got my own day, but you say it's unlucky hell

The number 13 means Voorhees is on the prowl

I know you think you're me every time you campin' out

Jason versus who these other motherfuckers [?]

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Newsflash to all you motherfuckin' camp counselors out there

Be safe, Mr. Jason Voorhees is on the prowl tonight

Make sure you're tucked in tight