Boot me down, I stomp you out Big body bitch hold on my heat

Clap 'em with the ratty just for acting all types

Homicide, suicide, genocide, drivebys whatever you wanna call it all you bitches gonna die Homicide, suicide, genocide, drivebys whatever you wanna call it all you bitches gonna die Fuckboy! Fuckboy! Make a punk bitch bite the curb American History X Burning churches 'til they dirt Walk off and throw up the set Just another Sunday purge, I'm ISIS with blades and a neck Throw his body to the herd this what happens when you flex Fuck boy, I lace your mama's drink with LSD gave your sister mescaline Then chased her up and down the street Never sleep Stay on the creep to kill you sheep Mark of the beast Walking disease Hell is my theme Homicide, suicide, genocide, drivebys whatever you wanna call it all you bitches gonna die Gimme a cigarette, my nerves is bad What the fuck your name is, boy? I never heard of that Germ is back in the N.O.. we made a murder pact She let out a nervous laugh Swimming in the deep like where the surface at? Make the sign of the cross and then I'm skrrtin' in the church's ash Let my soul escape I'm switching bodies like a hermit crab Home is where the dirt is at Lemme circle back to the days when I said "fuck the world" It's still me versus that Ruby stuntin' like a circus act Homicide, suicide, genocide, drivebys whatever you wanna call it all you bitches gonna die Who that there with all that flair? Stare into my eyes, I dare you Ride with the carbon Pistons in the hood Ben Wallace with me Just might shoot you down Don't make no sound Big gun sounds get to rushing, bitch It's nothing DirtyNasty\$uicide It's you or I It's do or die Bitch, it's me I got hunnids and I heard your tank's on "E."

Of cheesy Better believe me, hoe Gimme the cheese and dope

Homicide, suicide, genocide, drivebys whatever you wanna call it all you bitches gonna die Homicide, suicide, genocide, drivebys whatever you wanna call it all you bitches gonna die