

Violence

Kazzer

Two fists you'll be talking with a lisp when I flip the switch
on any son of bitch, lights out, hit the pavement with plenty to
spare, step back turn around see his friends are there,
Now I still got issues, pushin the wrong buttons and I might lose
my mind if I don't do nothing and chances are you don't stand
a chance, cause I got you figured out from the very first glance,

Violence runs through me, motive my disease
Violence rules my mind, I can't stop this crime,
Somebody's gonna die

Two cents worth, I'll still make change the first to face off
gets their face rearranged, cause I carry a big stick but I won't
walk soft, affirmative action when the gloves come off,
Well past the point of no return and I'm not lookin back and coast
lines gone by the waste side, see I'm on top lookin down and
hell's lookin up, we'll be seein him around, cause I forfeit
the discipline off with his head, walk the fuckin plank heavy
armored like a tank, bank, crank out the foot pounds, mash the
accelerator fight for your life when my conscience strikes, it's
like

Somebody's gonna die
Somebody's gonna die

Look at me the wrong way you might get hurt
And when I lose my sense of when to stop you're f-cked because
you can't turn back the clock now can you really should have
thought about it, you should have thought about it, ya

Violence runnin through my mind
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