

Mind Of A Killer

sKitz Kraven

I'm depressed
Feeling like a mess
I wanna grab the 45
And put the barrel to my chest
She's not impressed
I just spent all my money
That I should invest
I need a couple thousand dollars
Just to spend on cigarettes
They keep on pressing me
Cooking up their bodies
Need the recipe
I'll kill your girlfriend first
Then put her torso
Where your head should be
It's messy see
The joy I get from catching all my enemies
That crying and that pleading
Ain't impressing me
I just wanna torture them
Put them in a boil bubble bath
Until it's scorching them
They do what I say
Like yes ok
If not I'm forcing them
Bring their precious children
To my orphanage
Got voices in my head
There's no ignoring them

I feel like murdering you
But they won't capture me
Cuz I planned this since a youth
It's a perfect killing spree
I got voices in my head
They won't let me set em free
This another killing spree
From a mind of a killer

I'll chop you up like hibachi
Then drink your blood
Like some Saki
I'll cut your flesh
And sew it onto mine
Design like Versace
Their ain't a thing
That you could say or do
To ever just stop me
There's no unlocking
This lil cage you're in
This key you can't copy
Now roger that
I'm a father to horrorcore
I'm a monster at that
A monster in fact
Pop a pill
To keep all this monster in tact

Cuz if they see my wild side
Then there's no surprise
Cuz once you look me in my eyes
You know you're sure gonna die
They try to take me in
And start my demise
But that can't happen
I'm a take you to the Hamptons
Grab you then get to hackin
I use a hatchet
Cut your sack
Then grab your head just to smash it
Your skull's gashed
And now your family screaming
Throwing a gasket
Because the way I left your body
You won't fit in this casket
I took the organs out your body
Put your limbs in a basket
And then I took you down the hall
To turn your face into plastic
I grab the rope and start to wrap it
Onto mine like it's magic
And now I wear you as a mask
To show the masses I'm back kids
I'll never stop now
No matter how much you ask bitch
I'm bat shit crazy
Rub her clit with a cactus
Catch me if you can
I'll leave your hand on the mattress

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