

# Mixed Emotions

sKitz Kraven

I'm a serial killer  
My competition some fruit loops  
They keep tryna murder me  
But the knot on the noose loose  
You can't kill me off  
I killed the old me  
Back before making it  
Yeah I slaughtered all the doubt  
And made a name off my pain and shit  
I'm a paint the whole damn painting  
From the blood of my enemies  
This ain't Disney  
The sig  
Will have you dancing like Jiminy  
Turn the critiques  
Into crickets  
When I drop  
Through the chimney  
Like I'm Santa  
But I'm running through your house  
On a killing spree  
Now I'm pissed off  
Make your wifey start kissing me  
Make your son wish I was daddy  
Make that fucker my mini me  
Shawty lips soft  
She tell you  
He's just a friend to me  
Put my woody in her pussy  
She say  
You got a friend in me

Sippin slow and drifting off  
I loaded up a couple clips  
For those who pissed me off  
I-I-I-I  
Live disturbed  
Going through the motions  
I-I-I-I  
Got a bullet  
Filled with mixed emotions  
Shawty popped herself a bean  
And threw herself at me  
I use her body  
As a way to keep my mind at ease  
I-I-I-I  
Got a head filled with demons floating  
I-I-I-I  
Got a head filled with mixed emotions

I see demons floating  
Neiman coat  
Be hiding the heat I'm token  
Don't need a notion  
For enemies  
My plan is to leave em open  
Carry on

I keep that muscle  
Like I'm Barry Bonds  
Cherry blonde  
Skin tone vanilla  
But her ass Chaka Khan  
Yeah  
I gotta eat it from the back  
I got her fiendin  
For a dose of semen  
Reaching like it's crack  
My opposition got the heebie jeebies  
For a psychopath  
It's getting spooky on em  
Medication got me loopy on em  
Screws inside my head  
Bout every hour I just lose a few  
You just talk a lot  
Let's see how much  
When I start chewing you  
Halloween chick  
She'll take your body  
And start brewing you  
Mixed emotions  
There's no telling what I'll chose to do

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