Two years a... oh wait. Wait for the music? Okay hold up... Two years ago on Halloween night Our hero found himself continually fucked, once again And even though the temporality makes absolutely no sense Every few hundred years when the full moon is directly overhead as the clock strikes midnight Our hero gets one more chance for redemption! Ah, hell yeah. Let's have, let's add a baseline to this bitch, alright hold Yeah, woo! This shit goes hard as fuck! Look, ayo That dumb bitch turned me into a Gargoyle perched on the edge of an old buil I'm a stone villain with no feelings it's bone killing I'm still as a corpse up on the porch looking for watchdogs Frozen in time like icicles on clock cogs And I've just been waiting for my moment to re-animate I've been stuck here for like years I can't stand the wait The circumstances all got to align for my planned escape The mansion gates Midnight moon, lightin' up the night mist Beam stabbing through the stalks of corn like an ice pick Cracking up the porcelain, I finally start to move and now I'm crawling off the porch again I look around I see the vines untangling from the statues in the graveyard That I've been hanging with All the tombstones shaking hell hard in the darkness 'Cause all the corpses underneath know the party ain't started 'til it's Midnight moon The party ain't started 'til it's... We come rollin' in, we controllin' shit We were built for darkness and we were built for the harvest As we dance beneath the midnight moon Look Now I'm finally on the ground First time in a couple hundred years Stumbling like an idiot my legs are fucking numb it's weird Soon as I wash my balls and shave off my grungy beard My first task will be some ass up in here I got to start a party, where the fucking banshee's at? I'm trying to get some of my poonany wrapped around me like a fanny pack I think I saw a light from inside of a mausoleum, walked over to it looked i n it and saw figures "Yo I can see 'em!" Just then, I heard the bass drop The ground started rumbling I knew that shit was pumping but this was on some other shit

I opened up the mausoleum doors, stepped in and saw Hundreds of coffins, it made no dimensional sense at all

Then all the coffins started shaking shootin' light beams Out from underneath the lid cracked, that shit was bright green! Skeleton hands pushed off the lids they started crawling out The time was upon us, now we balling out, it's all about the...

Midnight moon
The party ain't started 'til it's...
Midnight
We come rollin' in, we controllin' shit
We were built for darkness and we were built for the harvest
As we dance beneath the midnight moon

And now it's

Dead bodies on the left to the right side

Everybody tryna get stepped to the hype v

Everybody tryna get stepped to the hype vibe Back in the corner there's a couple of fines I've been skorking Booty arteries squirtin' formaldehyde on the curtains Down in the front there's a cypher going on

Fucking mummies break-dancing through the night before it's gone Right next to a sexy blonde trying to throw her ass back But her pelvis fell off and left her broken ass flat

Well it's back to my mission trying to get a little booty now I'm on the prowl through the crowd with the spooky scowl Looked around and spotted a honey with the mask on

Posted in the corner she was too fly to pass on Ass all phat with the classic Greco-Roman vibe

I slithered up on her and I asked if she was as old as I No surprise, she was like 4th-century BC

She nodded yes and led me through the crowd by my sleeve

Cute as Nefertiti but more centrally freaky

I had to make a move, I was smooth

Like "You tryna leave?"

I can't believe I'm 'bout to be in these tight thighs
I reached in my pants in my pants and have my dick a little high-five
We stepped out the door and now we're back out in the graveyard
She said "you ready?"

I said "Of course! I'm a statue bitch, I stay hard! Let me see that pretty f ace"

I grab her mask to expose her skin It's fucking Medusa She turned me back into stone again

Argh... What the fuck
Now I'm just standing here frozen in the

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As we dance beneath the midnight moon...