

Kill Us All

Twista

I feel like, I feel like standing in the midst of a hundred tho
usand haters,
Dynamite and C-4 strapped around the waist bloody tears
In my eyes, hit the switch, making sure any mother fucka in tha
vicinity
Blow away and die,
Kill'em off with an explosion
Get up bitches,
Kamikaze on you hoes I'm the sacrificial lamb,
Feelin the fury flow out of every follicle in my body
While you decompose Die with a blunt of dro in yo hand,
I'm upp in the itchy fo fuckin wit Twista
If you fuckin wit me come bet fifty cause it wont
Be an issue-Got some nuts to come get me
Then boy you gone get the picture put the flame in my
Swisher Then hollows penetrate thru yo tissue
Fuck yo fit up wit yo blood as I hear the cries
Of yo homies screamin revenge
Got no mercy on them either go to war wit the
Intentions to annialate everything you stand for
Wit the death of myself cause I'm a believer
The blessings of sacrifice the messenger who
Cometh after the Christ next 1 to glisten after ice
Fuckin wit me is a bigger gamble then a pack of dice
I'll murder you and come at you again in the after life
My brother you cant bring harm wit guns I'm
Armed wit bombs fuck all that shit you carry I got
Yo obituary a muthafuckin phenomenon-cause I'mma come
Till they put all of us in a cemetery

Now come and look into the mind of a man you don't really wanna
Fuck wit
(kill'em all [3x])
Looking death between the eyes and no one can save us
Sucide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch
Kill us all [3x]
Looking death between the eyes and no one can save us