

## Appetizer

### Twisted Insane

Hopping on them killing and murdering always,  
Kill em when I serve em and burn em in hallways,  
If they wanna test it I'm giving em all AIDS,  
I will put you up in a ditch and your bitch will dig all day,  
Fill em full of Sickopotamus I recall it,  
They find the body it's highly obvious ain't no stopping this,  
When I'm popping this niggas dropping it I ain't making no promises,  
But I be all up in it like I was a gynecologist,  
The lyrical fiend,  
Jumping up over the niggas putting their bodies up in the river  
cause they don't wanna worship a monster,  
Not done till I conquer,  
I'm taking they heads off whenever they wanna run up and they get their brain split bizzankers,  
In the nighttime out putting in work,  
Everyone looking at me, cause I be putting em in the dirt,  
Hacking away at the feet, stabbing the dinner until it hurt,  
All hail Insane or you will get merched,  
Niggas talk wack and they take a cat nap,  
One false move and your hearin the blap blap,  
You never know when niggas is coming to klack klack,  
That's why I keep a strap in my ghostbusters backpack,  
Fuck with me then,  
Anytime any city it don't matter you gone have to fuck with my friends,  
The B-R-A-I-N,  
Si-ai-i-ai-ick,  
Go ahead and trip watch the lil homies go in,