

Bat Shit Brazy

Twisted Insane

Hold up
'Fore a nigga go batshit brazy
Batshit brazy
Tank on E, bag is full of weed, weed
Batshit brazy
Hold up
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Batshit brazy
Batshit brazy
(Tank on E, bag is full of weed, weed)
Batshit brazy

Finally found me somethin' I really wanted to cop
Weed up in the parkin' lot while the buildin' is hot
People they call me grimy and wanted to come and try me
I'm always lookin' behind me 'cause anybody could pop
Put one up in your top and then leave your body to rot
Always I'm seein' blood, I have visions about my death
Wakin' up in the mornin', I barely finished my yawnin'
I'm lookin' for my opponent, they want it I'm on your neck
Murder is what I mean, nigga
Put you under the bottom right where the fiends get ya
Niggas dyin', not wakin' up out my dream with ya
Homies pop it, you prob'ly ain't got the weed with ya
Impending doom when you in the room with a killa
Diabolical homicide, ride around with a milla
Ain't no one finna stop me, I'm gonna pop at your pillar
Wish you would come and try me, your body I will deliver
Ain't nobody who's sicker
Wanted to come and get it, I told the people I'm with it
I put one up in your fitted, demonic ritual, wicked
I'm blood, he will never bick it, I'm psychologically dented
Intend to get up and hit it, and homie, I never quit it
The sickest who ever did it, I murder 'em any minute
Anyone wanna battle, will rattle when I'll diminish
Tell me I'm on the bidness, I'm Popeye, I want my spinach
A Menace like I was Dennis, I take 'em all to the finish

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Damaged
Try'na maintain but I barely manage
No one's able to help me upon the planet
My mind is broke and I really need a mechanic
I didn't want it, I'm always ready to rumble
While steppin' up in the jungle, I'm always goin' bananas
People think it's satanic

Always I find it funny when people they get to runnin'
Up off of the mouth and panic, never really could stand it
Fi-fo, please don't be so dramatic
He's on [?], he knows I'm at it
Everyone bickin' back and so why you bein' erratic
Why you bein' dramatic, remindin' me of an addict
Leavin' us in traumatic, call for the Voodoo
Hulk, he's more cheese, [?] Shaka Zulu
Won't you give me a listen, bitch, I be spittin' the doodoo
Anyone tell you different, I promise they have befooled you
Ugh, I like to get it, do the impossible
Told me I wouldn't be shit, they shifted, callin' in audibles
Holster my gear, they fear me, they hear me and then they gotta go
Send 'em all down to hell but they fell, I'm yellin' Geronimo
Anyone wanna tempt me, I bake 'em like I was Domino's
Ain't no one on my level, the devil don't even want the smoke
Dealin' out penicillin, a villain, who really on a roll
Come and get it, I'm with it, I hit 'em and then they gotta go
Shit

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