

Covid Spit

Twisted Insane

Walk in to the great late night movie
Got a nigga for the popcorn with the XXL smoothie
Everybody reppin' they gang, for the Brain it's yours truly
Fuck, I went and spilled the nachos, now my pants is all gooey (Hachooey)
What the fuck? Bitch you coughin' up a fuckin' loogie
You ain't finna be the one to have me in the bed dead with the Covid
Oh shit, the way this bitch been coughin' all night
She got Delta, or Orion, or both of 'em, I know it
Go ahead and call me brazy, I'ma change seats, that's rabies
Two more couples came in and a group, that's like eight deep
What you wanna do, leave now or stay? Shit, we paid cheese
I don't even know if we gon' get another chance, shit, we can't leave
Fuck! We ain't had a babysitter in three months
Had us all up in a pad where we ain't even go to eat once
If I go and do a show, these niggas wanna blow three blunts
And I be all in the movie where people wanna blow three lungs
Bitch is coughin' and she cannot stop it, I'm about to hit her with the Bruce Lee
Ain't nobody playin', she was sprayin' [?] all around a nigga' smoothie
It was comin' out in buckets, dumpin' like it was an automatic Uzi
And I ain't even talkin' rubbish, I'ma have to deck her, hit her with a doozie
I'm so Brainsick, they gon' have to come and get you 'fore I run 'em up
Go ahead and call the babysitter, let 'em flippin', I don't give a motherfuck
If you wasn't on a social distance I will hit you all up with the uppercut
Eat 'em all up like they was a donut, wanna shoutout to my nigga [?]
Blood and guts, fuck around and really get it, I be feelin' kinda off, strenuous
I ain't even really even trippin', not since you begin it when you venomous
Let's get up out this bitch and we can do it quick 'cause I ain't even really into this
When I hated how I felt like, I don't know, some real wicked shit
I feel real venom
Got a hold of my soul control, I can go get 'em
To the floor, oh no, I go, flow with momentum
Angel of death, don't say you don't know who sent him
But it won't be my endin', nigga
(You good?)

I hope they don't hit me
My brain, soul gone 5150
Highway to hell, no one to go with me
Take a deep breath and jump like ah ah ah
I keep a .450
Right by my side but the virus is tricky
High is the mind but the mindstate is iffy
Give me six feet from my 9, get to - ha ah ah

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I walk out that side door
Then I got up in the parking lot, shit, where the fuck my ride go?
I don't really feel too good, not bad but not right though
When I get to the [*coughing*] (-You alright bro?)
I don't know, maybe I caught that virus
That one that's been goin' 'round, had me on the ground like Titus
O'Neil when it's fo' real, I'ma let the moonlight guide us
Any minute on the way home a zombie might bite us
It starts to take over
I can feel it in me
It don't feel like doja
Maybe it's that Henny
Really finally 'bout to blackout like my gas tank on empty
Bring you all into your doom when I get the full moon, don't tempt me
Real psycho, ain't no way to stop Last Demon on nitro
I was only havin' fun, now they wanna come and kill Michael
Pull up on me and they get attackin' with the semi-automatic rifles
Now they 'bout to get the gas, ready for the real midnight fright show
Nigga, everybody better run, it's gon' be a thriller
Any minute I'ma hit the Regal, get to eatin' people like Godzilla
When it get to takin' over, ain't no way to stop unless you wanna feel up
I be in the bushes when they wanna push up, ready with the BS fo' realla
9 milla, now I'm feelin' like a werewolf on this night
A real shitshow like a nigga fed Gizmo past midnight
I feel the virus takin' over, normally I wouldn't do it but the sick might
Better get to runnin', if you wanna wind up dead, go ahead then, sit tight (
Does it bite?)
Yeah it locks up on a nigga like a pitbull
You better off all layin' on the ground and playin' dead before you really f
ish food
I can feel the virus in me, mix it with the Henny and I'm on a zip too
They don't want me in the bender with it, feelin' givin' everybody issues
It's poison, ain't nobody with the venom in me on go mode
Murder everybody, yellin' like somebody got a shot up on a GoPro
When the police finally come they find me in the alley walkin' on my dolo
But if they really wanna put me in a coffin, chew 'em all up like a Rollo
Brainsick, nigga

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