Die Slow

Twisted Insane

I was on a road Sittin with a 40 And I get ta grinning As I check a message on my phone As I get ta looking Seeing what it was I get to drimming As it was a bitch And she was saying she was gone Wait hold up watchu talkin bout I must've heard you wrong Is she fuckin with a nigga Bitch I really have to kill him And I get to finding out When I was on the road That she was out there being hungry Bringin niggas round my children Bitch you really got some nerves Like you've really never heard Of the words that I Say inside a verse I will curse you Nobody fucks around With my emotions U was thinking it was funny I will put u in a hearse And I made a voodoo doll When it was tricky like you Really bitch u must Think I am silly I am serious to death Do us part Don't let me start On all the wicked shit I read on doing Doing to you if u ever Fuckin left Standing over you When you was sleeping And I'm bout a put a backup in ya chest Watchu really thought That you would go And fuck a nigga Ina beanie on the cushin But u really think your bleesed Did u run up out of sex Did he make u cum Hit it from back Did u suck his dick Like you do me So u got gobble him And probably swallow him And fuck him and feet him Now u wishin that u never Cause I'll really fuckin put u

In a horror movie

When they ask who did it Tell em black widow did it Fuck him I would take him With my hands if I could But I really think I should Put a scapple up in it And I'm feelin jus ta take Ya adams apple and split it But if I really do it Then the music is gone And I don't wanna fuck around And lose my career for a stupid Ass bitch I will Put it in a song But what about your muthfukin Kids and the stories They be telling me about The niggas u sneak in at night U b thinking that they sleeping But they really peeking At you while you on your knees Suckin runnin niggas pipes Walk up in the room Meet your doom Hit the lights With the twist of my knife You'll be laying in blood Brains in my fit-it I remain hella wicked Put a bullet in the chamber Put a bitch up in a mud Die Slow