

# Feed The Ground

Twisted Insane

People tell me that you killin' but you do not murder like me  
Give a shit 'bout your feelings, my children is counting on me, me now  
To shoot for your face the temptation is pounding at me  
Keep talkin' I promise my K will make sure your face feed the ground  
I keep on runnin'  
Don't know what I'm running from  
Evil is comin'  
I keep my hand on the gun  
I live in the dark and I'm swimming with sharks  
Ain't no help when you deep deep down  
I might take it all, put this blade to my wrist  
They won't miss me, I feed the ground

Man, it really feel like I am losin' it  
I don't even wanna fuck with this music shit  
People really don't know what I deal with in life  
It takes a life just to do this shit  
Life is startin' to feel like a movie script  
Maybe I'm paranoid 'cause the doobie lit  
Go to war with anybody, I don't really give a shit who he with  
You ain't nothin' but a dick licker, I get sicker than loogie spit  
People tell me I need meds, blood, I'm truly sick  
Better get away from me before I get the sprayin' can with the Uzi lit  
Livin' in the attic, semi-automatic squeezin' like it was a dookie shit  
Run up in the muffin, livin' in a red house just like Snoopy did  
Ain't nobody comin' hard no more, then there's me  
Everybody watered down they shit, bare with me  
I been takin' big shits on the whole world ever since '83  
I was try'na survive (Are you alive?) shit, bare-ly  
(Damn) that's real

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Ain't nobody 'round with demons chasin' me  
Murder in the first and did it blatantly  
Now they wanna tell me I need some kinda pill  
I kept it real, they built up so much hate for me  
Voodoo in the dark, everybody think it is a game  
I be standin' full of pain in rain with your blood bathin' me  
Always standin' on the frontline, San Diego Zoo  
What the fuck you think a kid'd do with lions raising me  
Ain't nowhere that you can run, everybody been tried erasin' me  
If I go today I promise it would never be no replacin' me  
I ain't even got the time [?] mind got no vacancy  
I ain't wanna put the brains up on the kitchen stove but you makin' me  
Ain't nobody comin' with the sick shit, but then there's me

Everybody watered down they shit, bare with me  
Go ahead and rebel, lived through hell, you ain't scarin' me  
I was try'na survive (Are you alive?) shit, bare-ly  
(Damn) that's real

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