

# Fuck Em All

Twisted Insane

Yo twisted I'm sick of these niggas they walkin and talkin  
And think I'm sippin on liquor, Vodka doin a bottle a day  
But they're in the coffin when I get to choppin these niggas are put up in w  
alk ins  
There's something turning me into a monster I think I need to pray  
Pray that I don't give into the bogus and lose focus  
Doing the most I toast I mean to the Hocus pocus as they close in  
But If I don't drink I think too much the analytic and when I'm AT a nigga  
I don't wanna meet you understood Id go on the opportunity to beat you up  
Fuck bitches I'm never hit em up to peed you slut  
If she wouldn't let me... I wouldn't feed you dust  
Denied her like the payment wasn't authorized  
Then she let me hit & Got me faded with her on her dime  
And I don't play we do this all the time  
But get the fuck out my face with what you call a rhyme  
You came up on a little shine now you hardly tryin  
Your music good but ain't no shit that I would call a crime  
But we killas down here  
From the underground the thunder pound  
Cheers chug a beer  
FUCK EM ALL  
Better learn to run without fear  
Homie we don't give a fuck about year you niggas weird  
FUCK EM ALL  
Now everybody soundin like each other  
Said they all from the gutter and they shootin shit  
But nothin JUMPIN OFF  
I don't want the crown you can take it  
Can't believe what niggas doin in the industry to make it  
Fuck em all  
  
Nigga I be on dat fuck em all  
Murder in the dark space if I see this bitch  
  
Okay  
I be in the dark loomin  
Waiting in my living room, till about two  
Just to let you in  
I don't give a shit what you and your brat bitch got brewing  
You ain't never gunna make it to the room, I'm a sonic boom, hyuken  
What the fuck is you doin, stake em out for days, I don't want the fade, sho  
ot em in the face  
Ain't no body runnin up with the bitch nigga (No lie)  
Get you Murdered in the face right up in the eye yous about to die don't nob  
ody really want it with the sick nigga  
Go to war and get the penalty You wanna put up with breathin lava  
Eatin a muthafuckas face in like a nigga's Chewin on an empanada  
Brain Brain for the game hit em with the fang like mufasa  
You ain't even wanna go to war you ain't gunna act like you got'sa  
It was funny, when you runnin from me, I'm a Turn a nigga into a dummy, used  
to call me bummy, comin from the slum, better keep a gun before you end up  
Six feet  
Situatd gettin sticky, if you get the stiffy hope you wasn't picky, they do  
n't wanna get me, in the mood to have to murder all the pussy I'm a hit you  
with the big meat  
I don't mean to beat around the bush, but in a minute I'm a be like fuck em  
all, smile up in a nigga face and talk about some don't pretend I'm going fi

shing with you

People talk about you like you was a big ol bad mutha fucka, body bag a nigg  
a, I don't really get it, I done been around you, I can really see the bitch  
up in you (really?)

I will hit you with the milli, slap a nigga, silly me

Watch a nigga while he beg, I'm a laugh and put his head up in the guillotin  
e

Had the room all bloody, tell the homie clean this shit up with some listeri  
ne

When the Feds Coming knocking, I be off and rocking with a bitch up in the P  
hilippines, I'm gorilla when it comes to killing for me, its to easy

Put a body bag up on his head murder stop em dead venom always hit em, when  
I'm off of nitro

Goodnight nigga, get ya face out my mutha fucking sight, Mami's hella tight,  
pussy gripping on a nigga dick, you would think I was up in a dyke hoe

Kill em all that brainsick mutha fucka, murder anybody wanna go against as G  
od is my witness

I don't really give a fuck no more, first nigga run up in the wrong way, get  
s done just like blood just did stitches

Fuck em all