

# Gkkm

Twisted Insane

I'm the keeper of the gate and crossin' me will seal yo fate  
It ain't no make up for mistakes, I get to seasonin' ya face  
And put yo brain up on my plate and get to screamin' with yo mate

My heart is filled up with the hate, it's been that way since in the day

I use your face to motivate me

When I see you, I'm a take you deep into another state and make  
[her feel the witch-ed ways?]

I mean that murder was the case and this'll be a situation  
Threw yo body in a lake and let the water seal yo fate  
And so I started up the Brain and I ain't finished with the mission

If you feelin' hot, then get the fuck up out the kitchen  
When my trigga' finger itchin', blood, you need to quit your bitchin'

'Fore I come up with the shit to make ya body get to twitchin'  
I be all up in the middle of the funk like I'm deodorant  
Posted with the power and the blunt, I get to rollin' it  
Sick of people talkin' out they ass, I'm a take another  
Shot of Hennessy - my remedy - before I blow the bitch

Rollin' it

Have a nigga faded to the maximum get sprayed up in they back if I'm a throw em' in the hole again

Know I been, cold like I been takin' a Sabbatical, office and  
Ho, I'm back and on the map and trackin' for the win

Phone it in, come and see a natural disaster, put they brain to  
the pastor when the pack is packin', loaded with

Have you saw the clip that you don't ever wanna trip, you take  
a hit and you can sick and make a nigga wanna roll it then

Find me in the kitchen, Got a problem with the Sick?

And homie I don't give a shit to care about the competition

If I really get to spittin' you can find me with a senate, homie hit me, said they need another baller for the mission

You already know I'm with it, bitch, I'm really with the Brains ick

Wait a second they come after, never find out when I sick em' I  
'm the master of the keys, need a beat?

I got exactly what you need, you could be a friend or  
Mighta be a victim BRAIN!