

# Handmade In Hell

Twisted Insane

Do the dope with the big ammo like Rambo, no plan B  
Cup of tea for my sick ones but the bitch ones can't stand me  
Fuck around and find out when they want it, they be chewed up like candy  
The devil must have made the venom, on the way to killin' niggas on a Banshe  
e  
God damn he, sick and tired of rollin' circles all around the competition  
Fin' to hit 'em with the 50, won't you come and give me, I ain't got no pot  
to piss in  
Anybody wanna speak upon the Brain gang, then I gotta get 'em  
No mercy when they wanna hurt me, if I wasn't murdered they'll be in the bot  
tom with us  
Sick James, give 'em what they want and what they all been waitin' for  
Killin' everybody, at this point it really ain't even debatable  
All my life been passed up when they tell me I was unrelatable  
25 years still here, everybody else biodegradable (on Bloods)  
One day they will all fall to the Reaper (Brain)  
They like "why you always comin' with the dark shit?"  
In my comments when they wolfin' wanna start shit  
They gon' find out all about this Lincoln park shit  
Finally fed up with the Godzilla, used to run around and rob niggas  
Sick of runnin' people for they shit and then they used to sit around up in  
a job with it  
Livin' all the way up on the edge, not dead so I'm poppin' it  
The Reaper's on his way, lil' bitch, ain't no stoppin' it  
What you got up in the freezer? (AK, AK)  
Knowin' every time I'm comin' I be with the ether (Mayday, mayday)  
In highschool no cellphone just a beeper (Say say, say say)  
55 years old in your speakers, subwoofer tweeters  
Everybody wanna come with that fast flow  
That's bool but I can't understand half of they ass though  
Wonder when they come in dissin' do I gotta rip that ass a new asshole  
When they only try'na come and catch up and I'm hot as Tabasco (Bitch!)  
By myself, better watch who you ride with (ride with)  
They can be the one you die with (die with)  
Look around who the one left in a riot (riot)  
Kill 'em all, no more Mr. Nice Guy shit

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No sleep, dope beat, on the dark side  
Raised in the mud, no love, they can all die  
Blood filled with pain, Insane, they can all fry  
Who's left to come for your neck, when they've all tried  
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Homie you will never end up (never end up, never end up)  
Homie you will never end up like me (never end up like me, me)  
Homie you will never end up (never end up, never end up)  
Homie you will never end up like me  
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Dope with a big strap just to back up my demons  
Time to ride, I don't care even if it's time to die, I'm leavin'  
I don't wanna sit around and live another life with no meaning

I would rather run butt naked through the firewall full of gasoline and  
I mean it, rather be up in the fire burnin' with the Brainsick  
It was you would never make it, only gonna fail, I can tell plus you ain't s  
hit  
All my life is dedicated provin' niggas wrong, I never had to fake it  
I been try'na put me in the race, I'm poppin' up and then I eat 'em all up l  
ike a banquet  
Unsanctioned, if you wasn't with the shit, what you wanna ride for?  
Man, we on that one-way to the rivals  
No turn around, no stoppin', nigga, no gettin' out, we liable to  
Get 'em all right now with no chance for survival  
I'm so Blanca Electric, you like havin' you a deathwish  
Come get this, I burn 'em up with gasoline  
I'm that one that be livin' deep up in the dark side  
Got everybody in the car ride, down the way they come smash your team  
(Smoke, drink, eat, fuck)  
Still on the same, nut, run amok, kill 'em all, Last Demon  
Only when they say "fuck that, hell nah, I don't need it"  
Take a look up in the glass ball, I see all your secrets  
Mind full of black magic, they don't wanna go in deep and can't nobody fade  
him  
Won't nobody beat it, better be imbedded deep up in the fabric  
You spit that single shot, I spit shit automatic  
Used to be up on the street try'na sell CDs hermetic  
Silly rabbit, love it when I walk up in a room and then they play dead  
Thought it when I come up in this bitch you get the basehead  
Better wake up 'fore I really put you in the mud so get the fuck up and then  
break bread  
You already know I got the heat and you don't wanna get your sheet stained r  
ed  
Real different, Brainsick since an infant  
Ever since I was born all the other kids kept the distance  
Laugh like a true boss, then stay back when they ass cough  
Every time they say I fell off I hit 'em right back so vicious I'm

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