

I Kill

Twisted Insane

I kill
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I just want these motherfuckers to feel me on some shit
As I sit alone in my dark room
All alone in my dark room

I be livin' on the dark side
Come take a trip into the brain of wicked
I be havin' 'em burnin' and put 'em up in the kitchen
And quit your bitchin' and flippin', don't get offended with it
My premonition always comes into existence
Was paranoid since I had my forevision
Illuminated like I'm walking on water
I could've been the one that's been walking in your mansion with a hatchet
Slaughter every single woman, even offin' your daughter
Nobody's runnin' from the devastation
I'm too mothafuckin' evil to tell me that I'ma kill off the demons
I never really listen to it
Anybody said I never take it to the head
But now my nigga, I kinda believe 'em
And I can feel it within me, it's like talkin'
Telling me murder every single person right in front of me
Ya, I don't really know if I should even be listening to this nigga
[?] the one to smoke a blunt with me
Fuck it, maybe a nigga trippin', I'm waking up off of liquor
And maybe it was the shrooms, maybe it was the tombs
Hatin' my overreaction
I'm sweating like I was fighting a muthafuckin' baboon
I never really said it but
"Ain't no other rapper really fuckin' with me
I be choppin niggas into dust"
They be workin' on their speed but
They ain't really caught up to my delivery
I don't wanna hear you niggas fuss
I walk up in the bar and everybody is crazy
Give me the whole bottle but I don't wanna fuckin' chase it
Ways to get wasted, take it up to the face and drink it like a pussy and sit
back and taste it
Niggas'll need Lasik to see what the fuck I say, when you look into my mothe
rfucking eyes at night
When you talkin' 'bout the brains you better be careful about what the fuck
you talk 'cause you can die on sight
I kill

Run up and I kill
Run up and I kill
Run up and I kill, nigga
Run up and I kill
[?] the nation
Rap assassin motherfucker with the razor blades
I remain the great, rockin' your brains, no fizer
And you never really knowin' if today's the day
'Cause I kill
Run up and I kill
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Run up and I kill, nigga
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[?] the nation

Rap assassin motherfucker with the razor blades
I remain the great, rockin' your brains and face
And you never really knowin' if today's the day
'Cause I kill

Kill anybody that on the flow

Told you 'bout the devil, what you runnin' for?
I put a bitch right up on her bed if she wanna ho
You're divin' in the pussy yellin' ho Geronimo
Beer drinker, weed smoker
Finna' get myself into some ign'ant shit
These motherfuckers prayin' for they life up on their knees
I never really got into that whole religious shit
I'm finna take em to church
Only it's gonna be worth it 'cause I was there choppin' bodies up in a hears
e
I shred 'em all into ashes for anybody attackin' Incredible Hulk
I'm smashin' and put 'em up in the dirt
And everybody that runnin' they will all get hurt
Everybody runnin' from the brains to the... hold up
Niggas get their face split up
I pulled the heat to his noggin until that motherfucker gave it up
Every single day I blaze it up
I ain't no motherfuckin' hype or nothin' nigga but I need my weed
I smoke trees indeed
And get to smokin' out a motherfuckin' bong
Tommy Chong and a swisher sweet
Ever seen a murder in the fifth degree?
Lyrically choppin' their bodies up into pieces
Eatin' every single one of 'em like they was Reese's
I put em up in the ground and I cover their face with feces
Yeah, fuck your life, fuck the world, I had a wicked year
I made a deal with the devil he told me that it was settled
When every nigga was dead but (I'm still here)
Nigga, it's so official
It's already there but put your lips on the whistle
I told you that a nigga really doesn't fuck with the system
But I'm movin' over motherfuckers like I was a missile right here

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