

## John Wick

## Twisted Insane

Murder in the dark, night time type voodoo shit  
They don't wanna fuck around and get up in the ring, bing, I'm cuckoo sick  
New to this? Nah, little niggas I be at 'em when the buku hit  
Serve a nigga with the redrum, when the lead come they doodoo sick  
Mobbin', killin' everybody in the building, Bin Laden  
Always goin' on the solo, nigga, Batman, no Robin  
Niggas all up in my inbox wonder when's Voodoo droppin'  
I'ma hit 'em all up on a Halloween with the bada-bing, no stoppin'  
I'm

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John Wick  
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Load it up, cock it back, nigga, blow hate  
Watch your bitch splash on the Chanel all day  
Gun start to bubble like champagne  
[?] on the floor now it's turnin' grey  
Bodies turnin' like [?]  
Be afraid, nigga, when I call ya  
Bloody fingerprints on the .44  
John Wick, bitch, kickin' in your front door

I don't wanna be the one to stay up on the gun flare like who to sit  
It's gon' be a [?] gun shit, 21 dead and you was fit  
Put you in a barbecue pit with the true sick, put you to bed  
They don't wanna meet the Baron Samedi, I promise it will be all Voodoo red  
I bring you doom  
They don't wanna know what type of magic I be doin' in my room  
Never know when I be lurkin', servin' in the hallways I loom  
Really I be fuck around till this beat here go boom  
Drinkin' liquor when I'm gettin' sicker, you gon' find a nigga with the have-  
nots  
All my life I sat around and wondered would I ever make it to the rag top  
Ain't nobody on my level, speakin' with the devil, he don't want me comin' i  
n this bed  
I'ma keep on choppin' everybody up and eatin' rappers like a ham hock  
Five shamrocks, got me holed up in the kitchen with the pistol, ready for th  
e funk  
Many wanna bring it, I'ma keep on swingin', brazed out on Bloods  
I be laughin' when I look at people always wanna bite my shit daily  
Anybody wanna go against me then I show no love  
Nigga

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