

# Much Love

Twisted Insane

I used to sleep up on a bench at the park inflation, it was late and shit  
And everyday these bitches would laugh at a drunk guy who's sleeping up on t  
he front line, so I'm on "fuck relationships"  
Just trying to get one to suck on my cock-a-doodle  
No boodles, just a noodle to find your pussy like Google  
I know coo-coos that'll shoot you, and voodoo like Shaka Zulu  
Don't trust niggas, that's probably why I always approach with caution  
And often I'm always off in my own thoughts  
Facing a bottle and living my life like a dome shot  
If around the corner waiting for me, right now time I don't got  
But maybe I'm tripping, maybe I'm not, maybe it's this bottle I'm sipping  
Maybe I'm sick of this motherfucking life all day living  
Piss in a bucket in the fucking corner, nigga never had no Thanksgiving  
But you, you grew up differently nigga  
If you ever get on this shit on the street, don't mention me nigga  
End notations, I be patiently waiting baking and lacing Jason quotations  
In the Matrix, we don't play with [?] no chasin'  
It's real in the killing fields nigga  
Really? Then how you askin' your drunk ass "Deal or no deal?" nigga  
More deal with ya, my AK'll leave your dome split fo-realla, so go-  
rilla, mark my words, nigga  
You could be ducking me like Daffy, bugging me like Bunny, a million ratchet  
s be at me  
I'm renovating your house and I'm 'bout to get in your catty  
And a bitch with big ol' titties and booty calling me daddy  
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There's nothing like me I'm likely to stuff your Nikes  
Perturb the jerk for sure when I serve the verbs and ignite beats  
To white meat, any MC can leave in that light piece  
I reap, and we Medusa, producers looking to sight-see

Hennessy, Sprite, maneuver through spite like I'm hoopin', I'm nice  
You know what the fuck I'm doing tonight, B  
I be sipping with hooligans, steady scheming  
And all of these ratchets with no attachments, who getting semen  
Serve her like I'm a murderer with the knife, nothing nice  
When I'm sniping her curvature with the pipe, no device  
And the way that I kill it is something vicious  
Bet she quick to rub my back, make a snack, and cover the dishes  
Then I'm out - back into the lab and packin' a big bag of that sick  
The aftermath at the attack I land an inhabitable, quick  
Then we gon slap with the backhand, no half ass with the plan for no shit  
But we know you stand for nothing when you took that apple she picked, homie  
Now as I get off in my Twisted Insane, flow  
See we be so critical with it, inhibit the flame, pro  
Like everyone else on the roster who been in the game  
Ain't no tellin what we been through, but with a pen and pencil we deliver t  
hat pain  
And wage war on pretenders, rocking suspenders, walking in britches that's t  
oo big and bumpin' that lip, we popping indentures  
It's Ender's game when I call the initiate  
Start laying waste to the planet and askin' who finna save it?  
None of you, nothing new, it's just regular  
Procedure when I reaper the speakers, just making sure  
You industry niggas know the Brain is sick and holistic  
Leave you paranoid like Terry deployed on Winter Olympics

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