

# One Deep

Twisted Insane

One deep  
One deep in a trench coat  
Why the fuck I'm finna sit around and talk about it when I know I been goat  
If I would'a heard a wolfin' nigga fuckin' with my homie, would'a been smoke  
d  
Really 'bout it, they done [?] caught up in it, careful nigga what you in fo  
r, my brain is sick  
Spit that flame on this, everybody finna bang on this  
Kill a verse I'm like an automatic I'ma let 'em have it when I Brain on this  
They can try to wanna hide, I hit 'em in the thigh, aim, my thang don't miss  
Go ahead and try to funk fear, don't live here, feel pain on this  
Evil like I was still Evil Dead, I wanna be me in a Regal  
Roll up in the driver seat and burn 'em with the heat, I'm makin' sure there  
'll never be a sequel  
Michael never playin' psycho, lookin' down the rifle, maybe I'ma get a Deser  
t Eagle  
Try'na run and hit the U-turn, leavin' you burned, I feed on people  
Nigga like Big said I stay ready to die  
Everybody say they down to ride but nobody really got the bull nuts  
I don't need nobody on a mission, that's less eyes and less ears  
Heart never pumped no fear, solo bolo every time I pull up

(One deep)  
(One deep, pull up, fade)  
(One deep, pull up, bang)  
One deep I be all on my mission when I hit the street  
(One deep, pull up, bang)  
(One deep, pull up, bang)  
One deep, it be nobody with me when I'm pullin' heat  
(One deep)  
(One deep, pull up, fade)  
(One deep, pull up, bang)  
One deep, I need no kinda snitches on missions with me  
(One deep, pull up, bang)  
(One deep, pull up, bang)  
I be one deep, I be one deep, I be one deep

One deep on the darkside  
Don't nobody wanna come no mo', oh well, hit the park ride  
I'm already on the way to hell so I might as well delve in the archives  
Getting comfortable up in the backseat, need to pack heat with the hard driv  
e  
Then kill 'em up like Far Cry  
Fuck it, you ain't ready, get up out the whip and do it quick  
I ain't finna have you sittin' when I'm out here trippin' and you wasn't doi  
n' shit  
It gets really real when interferin' I ain't gonna kill because you ruined s  
hit  
I be fuckin' with a bunch of killer niggas won't nobody wind up with the goo  
fy shit  
On Brain, Brain Brain Brain, still I do it for the Brainsick  
Ain't no doubt about it, enemies who want me dead and gone but I'ma stay lit  
I ain't even really happy, ask 'em, everbody reppin' what is basic  
All your homies think you soft but don't nobody got the gut to fuckin' say s  
hit  
Nigga, face it, it's about to be a funeral so get the bodybag  
Told 'em all to come and get me, hit 'em with the 50 now they wanna body bac

k

They gon' fuck around and find out how we really goin', blow your fuckin' mind out

Maybe I should put 'em all up in a chopper, can't nobody see me when I'm in a hockey mask

Black Vorhees, medication won't help, bitch, my brain's gone sick  
Too much sippin' on my liquor, now my liver's shot and my aim won't hit  
Still the devil and I'm ready when they come and get me, ch-

ka, my thang gon' spit

If you sick of makin' ends meet, then bitch, you can bank on this

I'm a sight for sore eyes like I made out, shit

Everybody feelin' psycho but don't nobody got the bull nuts

I don't need nobody on a mission, that's less eyes and less ears

Heart never pumped no fear, solo bolo every time I pull up

(One deep)

(One deep, pull up, fade)

(One deep, pull up, bang)

One deep I be all on my mission when I hit the street

(One deep, pull up, bang)

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One deep, it be nobody with me when I'm pullin' heat

(One deep)

(One deep, pull up, fade)

(One deep, pull up, bang)

One deep, I need no kinda snitches on missions with me

(One deep, pull up, bang)

(One deep, pull up, bang)

I be one deep, I be one deep, I be one deep

One deep on a bool ride

Knowin' when I wake up in the mornin' they be look around like, "who died"

Fuck around and find out quick, don't nobody gets sick like who I

Tie 'em all to to the wall where they body fall when I hit bullseye

You or me, I choose I, came into the world by myself, I'ma go alone

Usually I be all holin' up, talk, I'm rollin' up in a mobil home

In 90 I was in a shit bathroom, Christmas, watchin' Home Alone

And now I sit around and run sick, might dump shit on mobile phones

Brain, 666, still sit around dreamin'

Tellin' people that I'm set up, bitch, you are mistaken, I'm a fuckin' demon

Knowin' it I was different since 6 playin' with He-Man

At 15 I was try'na figure out how far I spit semen

Born heathen, everybody want me dead

Ain't nobody playin' Superman so I tell 'em all, "hey, good luck"

Tellin' people they gon' do this, and tellin' people they gon' do that

Must have been a really good nap, they don't want it when a nigga pull up

One deep

(One deep)

(One deep, pull up, fade)

(One deep, pull up, bang)

One deep I be all on my mission when I hit the street

(One deep, pull up, bang)

(One deep, pull up, bang)

One deep, it be nobody

(The Reaper)