

## Put It On

Twisted Insane

How come every time somebody do sum'n wrong to you, and then you react... yo  
u know what I'm sayin'? They always gonna say, ah, you're overreactin'. I'm  
not overreactin' for shit, nigga! This is my reaction to the fuck shit you d  
oin', nigga! You're, ohh, you're overreactin', no, it ain't no overreactin'  
nothin', nigga!

Why the fuck you wanna get me ignited, strikin'  
Bring you all up in the underworld, I really eat shit like lycan  
Ain't no tellin' just what type of hell I'm finna bring you into when I'm wr  
itin'  
Never knowin' who the fuck the enemy when everybody he was fightin'  
Dealin' with the pressure, let that be a lesson, I ain't left the house in d  
ays  
Walk around this motherfucker sleepin' in my shit, I think I should'a shaved  
Every time I get the munchies I have to eat a rapper like a Lays  
Sit up in the door, that's why every time you see me I be in the shade  
(Brainsick to the grave pit) don't nobody wanna touch the King Kobra  
Especially the way I rep the B, I'm really based out like Koba  
And everybody wanna sit and wonder do I really drink blood like soda  
Pop, bet he never stop, 'cause he always greened up like Yoda  
It's hard to even stay alive when I'm livin' half dead  
I ain't finna sit and run and talk, I'd rather fill your body with some blac  
k lead  
All I wanna do is put you in a suit and get you ready for your casket  
This nigga wanna talk shit? Psh, that's it  
Tell 'em all to get in line and we can have a little battle of the minds  
And won't nobody find the body when the train leaves  
Take 'em on a little mission, wishin' they would quit it with the fuckin' bi  
tchin'  
I'ma cook a body part up in the kitchen, you don't wanna end up missin' with  
the brain freeze

On mamas I'm with it  
They don't want the drama, forget it  
On God like I am religious  
Pon dem in fire, them die in the flame  
All that I know is the bidness  
It's not even close, I'm a menace  
I am way over the limit  
Come get a dose of what's bitter  
My brain is on sick  
Medication don't stick  
Keep on pushin', don't quit  
When they say you ain't shit  
Bitch, I'm full blown skitz  
Keep my heat on lit  
I stay blown to bits  
Bitch, you won't do shit  
Put it on  
Put that on sum'n  
Put it on  
Nigga, put that on sum'n  
Put it oon, nigga  
Put that on sum'n  
Put it on  
Blood, put that on sum'n

My reaction is my fuckin' reaction, nigga. You scratch me, I'ma slap yo' ass . You slap me, I'ma slap you, nigga, you stab me, I'ma shoot you, nigga, my, my reaction is always gon' be more than yours, nigga! I'm always gon' turn it up! (On Bloods!)

Why the fuck they wanna get me ignited, strikin'  
They gon' really get they head spun with the redrum I'm writin'  
Lookin' like a walkin' zombie with the bomb weed ignited  
Never really had no money, I was in the kitchen, nigga, with the knife hits  
Redrum on the wall, ain't nowhere to hide when they lurk  
Wanna catch 'em in the hall, they will all get this work  
Hurry up and live it up, bust bloodstains on my shirt  
Now I gotta spend a couple hours in the backyard shovelin' dirt  
I told 'em all from the get-go with a dead blow, I got no love  
Every time I'm in the buildin' all the people freeze up like "Oh, fuck!"  
You don't wanna be the one to catch a rap bloodbath when I go nuts  
- My nigga comin' up here? - Ah, bitch, so what?  
Don't nobody wanna take off just to face off with the demon  
Put 'em all up in the basement, they spend all night screamin'  
I can hear 'em from the bedroom, they dead soon, I leave 'em  
They sit up in the whip, watch while they come in, retrieve 'em  
Tell 'em all to get in line and we can have a little battle of the minds  
And won't nobody find the body when the train leaves  
Take 'em on a little mission, wishin' they would quit it with the fuckin' bi  
tchin'  
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