

## Right Back

Twisted Insane

I'm right back at it with the Voodoo  
Wanna meet the livin' demon in me when they fiendin', lookin' for the new new  
w  
Stood up in the party with the devil, all the evil spirits in a who's who  
But I don't give a shit, I walked up on him, it's The Last Demon, blood, who  
's you?  
Everybody get to tappin' at it 'round day 2  
Big homies on the frontline, they done bought mine, who made you?  
Always lookin' for the truth, ain't no Jesus gon' save you  
When the demon standin' over your head while you in the bed like "hey, you"  
Doin' dirt with the big homie in the night time, two like minds  
In the Southeast where everybody packin' big heat just like mine  
I'm Godzilla, nigga, all killa, and I'm not in my right mind  
Ain't no way to get away when I be comin', sendin' murder through the pipeline  
Ain't no way that you can run 'cause I will always come and it's about your  
die time  
Tellin' people who gon' pull shit when I do this, hit my line  
Like to sit up in a dark room with a candle burnin' when I write rhymes  
I been dealin' with your bullshit since, psh, it's my time

I'm right back with the Voodoo  
Bend a nigga with a screw loose  
Stick a pen up in 'em on a full moon, none of you move  
I'm right back with the Voodoo  
With the heat in or a deuce-deuce  
Flippin' back a nigga like a [?] in a who's who  
I'm right back with the Voodoo  
Bend a nigga with a screw loose  
Stick a pen up in 'em on a full moon, none of you move  
I'm right back with the Voodoo  
Put you down like a night cap  
Make your life flat when I'm right back with the Voodoo

I'm right back with the Voodoo  
Run around with a bucket 'round, turnin' nothin' down, Shaka Zulu  
I ain't even finna talk no more, I'ma bring it right to you  
Pull up on 'em and hop out, [\*click-click\* \*uwu\*]  
Burn 'em all up, heat 'em with Tabasco, nigga  
Leave your body hit up on the asphalt  
Told me that you wanna keep on livin' but that's all, nigga  
Maybe you be takin' in bath salts  
What, you wanna get up in the game and try'na blackball niggas?  
Thirty gets your body in a bag  
Anybody rappin' they gon' feel it when I put the wrath on niggas  
On me, on me  
They don't wanna meet that evil  
Venom in the snake bite, turn 'em into Reese's Pieces, eat that evil  
Brainsick Nation, do a demonstration, ancient, teach my people  
I ain't finna talk about it, I'ma be about it  
Where the fuck you wanna lead my people, ugh  
I'm not even in my right mind  
I'ma pull up in a bedframe, it's big brain, nigga, Einstein  
Always told the people I'm next, no mindset that's like mine  
It's a full moon when I come out (When?) Night time

I'm right back with the Voodoo

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