

Sickopatomous

Twisted Insane

They don't ever talk about it when I want to break bread
Somebody better tell him every time I pull up on your block you better play dead
Turn your brain red, ain't no bigger why you pick your people like a bass head
If you really think it's funny, we gon' get the money homie, get up in the day bread and I mayhem
Every time a nigga want up in a situation
Motivation
Fucking everybody like it was a fornication
No relation
Everybody want to question demon that your facing
What you taking?
Why don't you get up in the next lane when I'm racing?
Chewed up raisin
Now it's gettin' to the point a nigga really feel annoyed
And I'm coming with the AK-47's in the freezer while you build a toy
Murder everybody when they coming off, I laugh, I never really feel the void
There is generic you was always looking at the real McCoy
Now you really, really feel the void, ain't no basic
Drinking like it was some big ol' tittys in my face, no, don't chase it, taste it
Rolling me about a half ounce while you take dick
I be damn if anybody better want to come in and say shit
Take this to a different level and I mean those generations
Never let me off a leash running like a beast, acting like I'm caged in
What you talking 'bout? I want to kill a nigga, shit, no relation
Ain't no way in hell, blood, I raised made men, eyes looking at vision

Ain't no way you little motherfuckers get to turn around and talk shit on me
I'm a spider, they be in the night time, when you finally want to go to sleep
I am Darth Vader with a lightsaber and I promise they will never be sickopatomous
Bitch, sickopatomous
Sickopatomous
Who is talking to the devil?
Ain't nobody on the level with the Brainsick flow

Ain't no love, homie, get up out of their room
I don't give a shit if nigga's want to thinking they can get up in the weight room
Nigga, they loom, I hope you really with the shit, they always saying they gonna
But we gon' really find out, blood, when I'mma go click clack, let the K boom
Shit, stay tuned, grab the pliers, Michael Myers shit
Why don't you come a little? Big hose or get thrown in a fire pit?
Ain't no way in hell you fail, but hell's my environment
Nigga, and I will never stop, ain't no retirement
Feel the wrath, now it's about to be a fucking bloody bath
And I'm coming back to murder all they pack if anyway I'm happy, they don't want to task
You will never last, I'm all laughin', everybody told me I belong up in the trash
Now I'm in the front seat, hella brackin' on 'em in a green 6'4 rat
You mad?

Woke up at about 5AM bracking, MAC-10
To the racing station still slapping like back then
Ton of bitches wanna come in, what's happenin', captain??
If you wanna ride the Brainsick train, well, then strap in
Blast when I'm in the front seat, turn fatal
They don't want it wit me in a minute, I'mma get to chewing nigga's alfredo
What's for dinner anyone can get a hit when a spinach dipped in preggo
Better hurry up and leave and I don't want no weenie bitches at my table
I'm able, tornados, haha

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