

The Hole

Twisted Insane

On this everyday trip to go get the mail
Never knew that this be the day that he visit hell
Do not wanna get caught so I bought some [?]
Tryin' to get out the mud plus that blood in my fingernails
Cover the window with duct tapin'
If I die tonight, you ain't gotta tell me, I know what's waitin'
The Last Demon, the promise, the Reaper, nigga, so it's "fuck Satan"
Ain't nobody really killer so it's "fuck Freddy and fuck Jason"
Drag 'em through the hall bleedin', all leakin'
Nobody hear me when I hit the bathroom, it was all demon
Couldn't barely pick his big ass up, like fuck, I'm all leanin'
Finally lifted him in the bathtub, that's a tall [?] fuck, I'm sweatin'
Break the Chlorox out the laundry room
I'm supposed to be at the AA meeting, they'll be on me soon
If I do not show up they might roll up, that'd be drama too
Hurry, get the bleach up in the hallway to my mama's room (Shit is dark)
Next I get the hacksaw, try to hack off his limbs
Takes too long, then I'll get the chainsaw, *vrinn vrinn*
Shit made a mess, get the Windex, Ajax and a bin
Better hurry up before somebody at the meeting pull up try'na be a friend
I begin, with the acid bath, fast like a robot
Mind do be in a spin, right about to hit a roadblock
Brains hangin' from the walls like I'm deep in your thoughts
Right about to get to mop up, right then the door knocked

Shit
Fuck

Fuck
Okay, okay, okay, okay, okay
Step up
Okay, they don't know nothin', they don't know nothin'

-Ayy, what's up, man?

Yeah, I be with it when it's danger close
People thinkin' I'ma [?] it's what I hate the most
You might, fuck around and never make it home
Lay them low, when I got 'em with your chest up like I sprayed cologne
Voilà, go and dig another grave alone
I don't, need someone to try to save my soul
'Cause I can only be a demon to you when the faith is gone
Diggin' deep and I'ma wonder if I can escape this hole

-What's up, man?
-What's up, man? Shit, what's going on?
-You didn't come to the meeting, so...
-Oh, no, I was, I was...
-You know, I had to come by and make sure you wasn't drinking!
-Oh, shit, nah, man, no. I was over here working out, just...
-Yo, can I use your restroom?
-Huh?
-I gotta fucking piss, man!
-Um...
-I gotta go...
-Uh...

Well, the bathroom ain't workin'
Yeah, I gotta go next door and ask Joe-Joe every time I go piss and shit
There's a bathroom at the Wendy's though, matter fact, let's go
get you all back in the door with a frosty, think it's number 6
Just my luck, this nigga wanna post up
He told me all about his day, his shitty pay, I'm thinkin', "so what?"
Try'na get him out the door, he movin' slow, then he say "you know what?
I'm thinkin' that I got a stomach bug and I'm feelin' like I'm 'bout to thro
w up"
Shit, I'm like, "Enough's enough
Just sit right there, I'ma hit the kitchen, get a cup and stuff"
I told him "don't move", then hit the door, it's goin' up and up
I opened the fridge to get a bag of ice and I heard "What the fuck?!"
I knew what that meant, put the ice down, got the ginsu
There he was at the bathroom door
-Man, what the fuck are you into?
-I know it's lookin' brazy, but you 'pose to be my friend, fool
I don't even wanna do it but you made me, steppin' in my residential
-No, I'm calling the cops, you're gonna go down!
-Man, think about it 'fore you do it, I don't wanna hurt you, put the phone
down!
Tusslin' for the phone, he can't go, fuck, it's on now
Didn't wanna do it, put the blade through his chestplate, let me slow down
Never know when it's your last tune, to the bathroom you go now
Why the fuck you made me do this shit? What am I gonna tell Joe now?
Might as well just stand here till the last hit of my smoke
One last look at 'em both, two more puffs and I gotta roll out

Fuck!
Fuck you made me do this shit?!
Fuck!

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