

## Twisted Lullaby

Twisted Insane

By the way you looking at me  
I can tell that you a fiend  
I wake up in the mornin' with the  
Visions of my dreams, bada bing  
It's over when I hear the bitches sing  
With the Voodoo in yo' noodle and I catch you for yo' green  
I'm all about that murder in the night front drop em  
With the pistol, Imma get you, make a zip to weed[?]  
Nobody will forgive me of my sins  
Get to bustin' with the heated millimeter  
'round the block, I've been  
Then I'm a monster I be all up on my shit, yeah  
You wanna run up on me, get yo' chin checked  
Bout' to make you motherfuckers feel the pain  
Rearrange a nigga' brain  
Let it rain, and then I get set  
I'm evil, givin' individuals  
The ritual, then read obituals  
And take the breath up out yo' chest  
I hit you with this shit to make you trip  
And get to flippin' out, you make out this room  
Only doom coming next  
(Nah, fuck that shit all up)

Now sing a Lullaby and make yo' mama cry  
Skinning all yo' people, stick a needle in yo' mama eye  
Kill 'em with the venom, get up in them and  
I send a man to hell, "Oh what, the devil do enough to make yo'  
mama die?"  
You get done, I'm so for real-a  
You don't wanna smack a silverback Gorilla  
Told you motherfucka's you was dealin' with a Killa'  
Black Mask, toe-tag, so set, I'm ill-a  
And I be on my night-time shit if anybody wanna get it  
Bring it to me, I will give you pain  
The voice of a Demon, talking to me, telling me to murder, so I  
hit you lames