

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 obituials
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