## A Little Fucked Up

I know you hate it Butcher knife is serrated Ever since I could mate I've been murder infatuated, morbidly fascinated So keeping me medicated is probably the only way That I'm ever safe to come play with Hard to understand like I'm speaking another language To people who never wrapped up a body inside a blanket And heave it into a river with heavy shit That'll take ya to the bottom I'm telling y'all Hang with the down trodding From causing your town problems I'm feeding your broke condoms Full of my cum squadrons Come from along, got 'em all wrong So please don't be surprised when you sleep with my chainsaw Addicted to getting brain from dumb broads with smut mouths To keep away from them bum thoads that go all out And I'm rap's equivalent to a chemical fallout And I'm only here to let them demon dogs out

I'm a little bit fucked up in the head

Who wanna see their skulls outside of they face? Tuck their tongue inwards just to see how they soul tastes Fingers through their temples, touching brains as they meditate In a cannibalistic, pessimistic, zombie-like state Overcome and I ain't infected by the sickness My mind's lights out, total darkness and bring the wicked Like a soul weaver, weaving in and out of consciousness Like the nightmare you can't contain in your sleep, so bitches Here to move for the thought, a headless body on the wall Is it your body? Where's your head? It must be down the hall, is it tangled in intestines? Screaming and trying to reconnect In hopes of reanimating a head to a severed neck I'm a mad man, ate blocks with light malice in hammock A couple buckles short of our straightjacket I'm manic depressant - in an essence, I'm fucked up Can't blast images that appear, and the voices never stop Even when I cover my ears

I never said that I was sane Something inside my brain got me crazy Fuck, call me deranged Fuck, label me weird and strange There's a thousand voices that say I should take my broken mind and maybe just do away with it Fuck it, give me another minute I'll be laughing, making a casket, laying my ass in it Fuck it, forget it, I've already made it and laid in it And nothing's different, my head keeps spinning and I keep grinning

Cause I'm a lunatic laughing Right from the beginning all the way to the nuthouse I'll be the opposite of winning but right now

## Twiztid

I'm only here to kidnap women and children, and turn the lights out I've given a hundred degrees of insanity, please Go get your kids and your wife out It's only seconds until I go get the knives out And I told you I'm a couple bulbs short up in my lighthouse