

How Does It Feel? (Version 2)

Twiztid

How does it feel to be you?
How does it feel to feel the way you do?
You so decisive, and I don't care if you like or you hate me
I know you motherfuckers bound to underrate me

If you're goin vampire huntin' with a 9 millimeter
Our souls are blessed by Mary Magdalene and St Peter
Eat a bit of flesh but I call it the host
Am I dead, alive, or just a ghost?
Comatose midrange, two dollars and some change
Perfect picture of sanity but I'm feelin' so insane
I got a migraine headache, my stomach hurts
So I'm lookin' for some sedatives, buyin' drugs in a church
We some lunatics laughin' like the killing joke
If we're not diseased then why do they keep lookin' at us through mic
roscopes?
Cover the windows and lock the doors
'Cause the darkness is growin' and seapin' through all our pores
They call us freak shows and treat us like mutants
With X's in the middle of our, you know how we do this
(Freak show) And just like that you've all been infected
By the crimson twins as you invoke our perspective

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I got a brain full of maggots, can't understand it
While I'm labeled a freak show, grab an axe and imagine
That we're here to raisehavoc to places that never had it
So fuck your mom and your dad, bitch
We've had it up to here with the campaign smear
When we're the only reason your fuckin' kids even alive in here
So listen clear when I say bitch I got no lane
And you fuck heads are stuck in them potholes again
I hold the fame, so come to the game
That I'm gonna give another motherfuckin' dose of the insane
And I'ma stay jaded with evil like when I'm out
Doin' wrong to different people, it gets me high like some cocaine
Blow out brains, swimmin' on blood stains
Time to let the noose noose hang with a picket sign up in shame
On the Devil for bringin' me out again
We on the same level but I don't listen to him
I got a gauge and a shovel and I come with a grin
And I shot me a motherfucker like- [*record scratch*]