

If They Don't Come For Me

Twiztid

If they don't come for me (It's all over)
If they don't come for me (We're gonna die)
If they don't stop the sickness inside me at least I've got you by my side [
x2]

I'm not content with it I won't pretend to be
There's not a passive bone in my person it just don't exist
Like a catacombs in my verses always got a twist
Like the canker of corruption in the mouth of innocence
Ever since I was senseless
Never paid attention to the thoughts of rejection
And feeling of resentment
Bet ya got an itch in your tongue
Calling a part of your mind now
Either you live or die and I decide how
Not barbaric but call it eclectic
An acquired taste it takes a moment to digest it
Sick thoughts run wild like a chainsaw
Cutting through the flesh of the moment until it fall off
Now I'm stressin'
Better get a tourniquet and the rope off the evil before somebody get hurt a
gain
I'm not the person that I once used to be
So if I'm looking for you better hope they comin' for me

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I keep my friends close
And all my enemies get buried inside of their lost hopes
Baby I'm legendary
Maybe I shouldn't carry all the weed and I don't
Me and Madrox been repping the Dark Carnival
Since the boats started a'floatin' the waters of red rum
And you've been with us every step of the way since day one (Juggalos)
Now with somebodies who come inside to take a look into the way that I'm rid
ing with a problem about to dodge you
To find another bunch of killers with the quickness before those bunch of ki
llers get suspicious and find you
Right behind you quick strike like cobras and juggalas
Sick mind I told ya
Damage to my brain still they show love
To my insane rambles to me that's enough
Consequences to all those against
Lined up on a fence
Let disorder commence

Die die flame kill murder death
Everything that we suggest eventually will infest
In the center of your inner-being
I know your conscience but you can't comprehend the things you're hearing an
d seeing
Dillusions
My only definition is Twiztid
To take the negative and then praise it like we were gifted

I sit alone and conversate with the souls
And the part of pain of indication my blood runs cold

G-g-g-get away
I'm on the edge again
Another fifteen years another so-called friends
Giving up life lines and secrets to blue prints
And all you came with is lies and keeping it truthless
Bitch I'm ruthless
Enough to have your girl handcuffed
Stuffed inside a van and then I blow that bitch up
Let the particles and pieces land all over your truck
Just a small example of when you against us