## Maniac killa

I tippy-toe...

The Lotus Pod. The Lotus Pod fucker! Vampiro! Child of the rancid, wretched darkness. Vampiro! I truly am a juggalotus. Maniac killa, super unknown! Hero! A true hatchet ryda! Long reign the Lotus killas! Then again, it's my privilage to powerbomb your ass on a bed of butchetknives mothafucker! The result of 6 serial murdering maniac killas . Killing, murdering, stabbing....chopping!! Hacking!! Cutting!! All hail the Lotus Pod from hence we came! Hello, I'm Shaggs, I dunno, maybe you've heard of me The Southwest Strangla !! That one guy from ICP No? Well that's cool, then you dunno what to expect Allow me to extend my hand in friendship and shake your fuckin' neck! Cuz if you dunno, well, now you got a clue 2 Dope, maniac killa from the Dark Lotus crew Shit. Damn. Lemme quit chokin' ya Sike!! Heh! HEH! HEEEEEHHHHAHAHA!!!! I need a cigarette before I go ballistic Statistics of my mind-frame explains when I'm insane I'm twiztid Branded with the mark of the axe My mind'll relapse And all I wanna do is split backs I'm a maniac but You gotta understand that, uh... I can't control my hands and uh... I'll never choke you if I can and uh... Never once, nowhere in my mind was I ever sane Ever since I remember....killing's just a game!! I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Uhhh...watch me!

## Twiztid

Richie! You're death is slow... Don't run! Nowhere to hide ... One more! One homicide... Who cares! When I was hungry... Assed out! Dead with no money... Mama! She cleans your toilets... Mama! She bought my bullets... Your neck! Can be so pretty... One chop! Ugly and bloody... Fear not! I am no sicko... Your life! Not worth a nickel... Your goal! I will not eat you... You kind! I will defeat you... Mama! Never expected... Mama! Her pain corrected... I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! I'm a maniac killa Blood gets spilled... I'm a maniac killa Don't get killed... I'm a maniac killa Blood gets spilled... I'm a maniac killa Don't get killed...

I'm a retard, people call me special Though I keep my victims eyelids in manilla office envelopes I'll split you like a cantellope To see what's on your mind Smokin' trees keep me fine Well, at least most of the time Till I'm on your front lawn, waitin' in the cold The lights on, but don't look like nobody home At last !! I come creepin' through the darkness Mission to stalk and take out any targets Scopin' out my victims A couple suckas playin' dumb with thick asses A body out ghetto pass Punk mothafuckas, give up your bread! This is Blaze Ya Dead Homie sinkin' a head I been dead!! I thought you knew, I'm a maniac killa, psycho thug Fillin' body bags on the daily, nigga, whut?!?! I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! I'm a maniac killa BLOOD GETS SPILLED!! See me on the streets bitch DON'T GET KILLED!! My mind is on my axe And my axe is on my side Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?! Tell me WHO WANNA DIE?!?!