

Pyromaniac

Violent J

Six full cans of gas
In the back of my truck.
Smellin' like fumes
As I circle the block.

I'm gonna burn this bitch up,
Burn this bitch up.
Fire starts small,
But it quickly gets up.

I built me a gas-gun
And sprayed the basement.
And stand with the crowd
To watch with amazement.

Tennants coming home
Wonderin' where their place went.
Anything flamable
Burned to the pavement.

I start fires in apartments,
Buildings and houses.
Gasoline douses,
Fire arouses.

I'm a pyromaniac
Chemical brainiac.
Morph any structure
Into charcoal black.

I'll burn this place down.
Charred bodies found face down.
I love the sirens,
A mental case clown.

I smoke blunts
In a gasoline bathtub.
Burn a skyscraper
Into a stub.

I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (HOT! HOT! HOT!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (BURN! BURN! BURN!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL BURN IT! (HOT! HOT! HOT!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (BURN! BURN! BURN!)

I start forest fires,
Burn telephone poles.
Ignite the wires
Til something explodes.

It's the heat,
I love it as the flames burn brighter.
I burnt my own lips off

With a lighter.

And fuckin half my fingers,
The smoke: it lingers.
Down-town nightclubs
And bars are ringers.

I just roll a grenade
Out on the dance floor.
Watch from a parking lot.
Flames; they roar.

Flames burn anything
They can get they hands on.
I'm fuckin' homeless...
I burnt down my home.

Burned my ass off
When I sat on a bonfire.
Detroit revels
By the time I admire.

Set a truck on fire
And drove it through a Wendy's.
Burned down a Quik Stop
And fire-bombed Denny's.

I'm sickly in love
With the heat of the flames
And I'll burn this bitch up,
Shit's off the chain!

I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (HOT! HOT! HOT!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (BURN! BURN! BURN!)

HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL!
I LOVE IT HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL! (HOT! HOT!
HOT!)
HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL!
I LOVE IT HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL! (BURN! BURN!
BURN!)

I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL BURN IT! (HOT! HOT! HOT!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (BURN! BURN! BURN!)

Call a fire truck...
I'll burn it to the core.
Smoke billows in the sky
When gasoline pours.

I was clothes in it,
I fuck hoes in it; I'll admit it.
I love knowin'
I could blow any minute.

And the bigger the better.
The brighter the tighter.
From a cigarette bud
To a California brush fire.

I'll take the rush higher
And burst into flames.
Only teeth and bones remain
AND I LOVE THIS!

HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL!
I LOVE IT HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL! (HOT! HOT!
HOT!)
HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL!
I LOVE IT HOTTER THAN THE FLAMES IN HELL! (BURN! BURN!
BURN!)

I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (HOT! HOT! HOT!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (BURN! BURN! BURN!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL BURN IT! (HOT! HOT! HOT!)
I'LL BURN THIS WHOLE SHIT DOWN!
ALL OF IT! (BURN! BURN! BURN!)