

# Slaughterhouse

Wax

Yo...

Every word that I say is remorseless  
Tears dudes apart like when gays get divorces  
You are dealing with dangerous forces  
Every word's carried with cranes or with forklifts

This is heavy shit  
This ain't nothing light  
The production's like walking a construction site  
Swinging I-Beams, crushing rhyme themes, veteran cops puke their guts off at  
crime scenes

The type of rhyme that leaves a bad taste in your mouth  
Turn that shit on and it sounds like a drag race in your house  
We make wild joints, earning style points  
Slick back like mildew on tile joints

They all fall down  
It's your turn now  
Just one more cow to the slaughterhouse...  
Yeah

Motherfucker

I drill a hole down deep into your skull and reach down in that motherfucker  
and come out with your soul, then I-  
Crush that shit up and I mix it with yayo  
Sniff it up step in to the booth and start spittin' it fuego (bitch!)

I'm fuckin' light years ahead of your lame brains  
Rappers end up living in small towns with they names changed  
Yeah  
Up in fortified houses, with embarrassed children and their mortified spouse  
s

In my wake I leave miles of cardage and piles of garbage compiled of cartila  
ge and bones  
And other assorted body parts  
Cannibals follow me at a distance with shopping carts

They all fall down  
It's your turn now  
Just one more cow to the slaughterhouse...  
Yeah

Yo, welcome to the factory, sit down on this conveyer belt and be prepared t  
o feel the same way the last nay-sayer felt  
And don't give me that fuckin' fake surprised look, man, suck a dick  
You knew full well going in you weren't shit

Dirty, low-life, piss ant, hatin' ass pee-ons  
Talkin' about me or 'bout my man EOM  
Yeah  
Put that bitch in and wind it, it keeps my man chopping like kitchen applian  
ces

We magnificent scientists  
Call up your manager, tell him we just ripped his whole client list  
We took a shit on his list of his contacts  
Puked, spit, and pissed on his contracts

They are void now  
They're destroyed now  
His assistants are ALL unemployed now  
Decoy cow, mind of a snake  
Followers line up and wind up in steaks

[Sound of cows getting tortured and beaten until end]