Trauma

Joachim Witt

[Verse 1] Welcome to the land of misery Where my delivery strikes with madness Hearts explode from a touch of the 44 blastin (Party) By the killas from the Midwest You can scream all you want but there's no help As I see your destiny into the hands of me Black talons rippin through yo body The sight of a blood scene Murder is what I fiend For I saw the darkest hour The clock ticks well You feel the wrath of my power What you gon do when all these niggas collide? I got so many mentalities I'll show you outside (Deadly) Clever kill is my fourtay Cuttin off victim's nipples My murder is foreplay Can't even f**k with mine I'mma crazier than Dahmer Charlie Manson combined (One of a kind) Diabolic Shimbolic Face the infernal Evil demon And I can make you eternal [Chorus] Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome llama Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome llama BLAH!! [Verse 2] An introduction to my murderous plot I got so many wicked ways And they start on yo block (One) Label you my bitch (Two) I let you know (Three) Execution Drag you out yo do' Nobody to witness I call it have it You call it a verbal sickness Damagin with a quickness Describe the feelin while I rip you apart I get evil when the day but even worse after dark (Murda) (Murda) Killin It just don't stop (Homocidal) The 12 gauge left you up and down But another victim called the D-E-A-D Listen to that underground massacre terror Seize the streets Feel my heat (WHOOO!) The N9ne amira Killa Got me goin Like Donald Owens The cannabis Got me deep like the abyss So I sit back relax Warm it up like cris A bruised the fist The fury When step into me I 8-1-6 that mothaf**kin ass in Missouri Or should I say the land of misery Where life's f**ked up Disguise like yo shadow when I buck ya (BLAH! BLAH!) [CHORUS] Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome llama Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome llama BLAH!! [Verse 3] Ammit, ammit! Trauma, trauma! You's a gonna gonna Tecca Nina like vaginas I bring trauma Make niggas swing on a Ding-a-ling gonna flunda Irritable Formitable Right now hit em in the middle of Rogue Dawg straight showed y'all When I'll be game Anyone wanna know what's the deal? The simple fact is that I'll flip ya Flip ya for real I'm a jeah But when I get rhymer block I need some ginacock Right after that fact I'm like a bull in a China shop Six pluses believe it I'll be the bomb one day If my shit was droppin in a week today is bomb Sunday One week to get to necrosis Get to focus on music like Mr. Holland's Opus Notice Still kickin hocus pocus Witch craft Whiplash Kick ass Rhyme flows Sign up the timed shows So I'm not behind hoes Devine souls Plottin to kill all the demons In the killa many killins plenty seperable pillins These rappers now (I'll swallow yo soul, I'll swallow yo soul) This underground (I gotta explode, gotta be cold) Nina's bold They couldn't kill me if they sent Dahmer (Why?) Demons they comma when tha shoots in the chrome llamma [Chorus] Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome llama Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome llama BLAH!!

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