Something

Bag of Toys

[Violent J:]Scariness Your butthole just spit in your pants Scariness What's scary, is not knowing what, what is Something scary [Shaggy 2 Dope:]When I start to think My skulls begins to crack Could it be the infection in my head Trying to get me back? Cause the more I look at myself The more...fuck I don't know The more I think about it I think my fucking head's gonna explode [Monoxide Child:]Wigs splitting Leaving all your family members dead I can't explain it So I just blame it all on my head Paranoid Shaking in closets when I'm done I think I'm hiding from the fact That I just slaughtered everyone [Jamie Madrox:]I wash my hands so many times That they crack and bleed But water purifies Washes away And makes me clean My soul is so dirty I tried to wash it too And get something together To figure out what to do [Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]The voices in my head keep driving me crazy Got my glock cocked And loaded with no safety Itchy trigger finger and I'm ready to release Something keeps telling me To increase the deceased [Chorus x2:]Something's talking in my head I can't help thinking it hates me Something's telling me I'm dead

It's going to cripple and rape me [Shaggy 2 Dope:]Peering through a window I think I'm falling for this chick Cause when I look down Somehow I'm dry fucking a brick Why is it when she sees me She's gotta SCREAM?! Now I gotta jump through the window And gag her with my stiffy again [Monoxide Child:] I just wanna split my neck and back in half When the reaper comes to get me I'ma even go a kill his punk ass Post modern vibrator Scaly, like an alligator Bitch you dieing now Cause you ain't even seeing later [Jamie Madrox:]I was raised in a way That corrupted my mind I watch my family abuse each other At the drop of a dime It fucked my head up And I can't think straight Who can I confide? Who can I trust? Who can relate? [Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]Something still telling me To put you on the ground And dump you in the river So your body never found Then go home and call the cops Tell them what I did And when them suckas show up **MURDER ON THE PIGS!** [Chorus x2][Violent J:]That dog is talking to me Dude there dogs, they don't do that, do they? That dog is scaring me [hiss 6x]That dog is talking to me Dude there dogs, they don't do that, do they? That dog is scaring me [hiss 5x] MURDER I'm sexy [Shaggy 2 Dope:]Shut the FUCK up, bitch Quit telling me what to do Blaze, J, Mono, Madrox

Is that you? No, it can't be It's me standing alone in the rain FUCK THIS BULLSHIT! AND THE PAIN! [Jamie Madrox:]You say that I'm different And not a normal man You can say you hear me But really just don't understand Trying to explain I like to yell when I explain So you can understand How it feels to be in pain [Chorus till end]

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