

Mr. Onsomeothershits

Methods Of Mayhem

The blade is much colder, slaughter house, lava shit boiling point
Molten rocky, mountain cocky
Guitar string, four star, ninja claw to the jaw
Of course, you know the forceThe war I bring cut sting
Before I snub nose 'em
Cement toes 'em to death, the core
Scuff 'em some more then I hose 'em down some moreThe braveheart slave whirlwind, all in the all
I might trip, slip or stagger, yo, but I won't fall
Iron body be my hobby, bringin' you bastards
Bio rhythm fly, so now blowin' a gasketShelltoe, elbow slow, gun ho pro
Methods of mayhem, mantis
Bury your face in the canvas, quick
Then I vanish

Songwriters

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