

Pass The Ax

Dark Lotus

We would like to invite you on a journey
A tale of an instrument of death
Watch us as we pass the axe.
[Blaze:]I took the axe off the shelf in the tool shed
It's telling me I gotta fuckin bloody the misled
My victim approached
Cut her head off at the throat
She was a hooker with AIDS
Spreading disease like it was dope
Cut the head off her pimp
Before he started to trash talk
Two bodies in my trunk and police on a manhunt
I'm on the noose again
They chasing me for blocks
Seen a homie on the street
So I passed the axe to Madrox
[Madrox:]I took the axe
What the fuck am I supposed to do with that?
It's all bloody
And it looks like its been in and out of someone's back
Grips on the handle, blood dripping down the neck
So I grabbed that bitch like *laugh* back

Who wanna get halfed up by the half with
Who got a gang of problems
And don't give half a shit, bitch
You can fall victim to the double headed furry
Don't be scared, be worried, man.
[Chorus:]Pass it, something sharp and wicked
And I'll pass it back
Don't worry I'll pass it back.
It's raining, the rain is dark and wicked
And I'll pass it back
Don't worry I'll pass it back.

[ABK:]I took the axe back to the shed where I stay
Cleaned off the blood and then sharpened up the blade
Waited 'til dark and then ran through the hood
And chopped up drunk bums like they're blocks of wood
I can't see myself stopping and if I do then I'm dead

And the only way I'm dying is if I sever my own head
Grip on the tip, so my nub won't slip
And I'm about to fuckin' pass it to the hands of 2 Dope bitch
[Shaggy:]-aca

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