## **Rep That Wicked**

## **Twiztid**

[Monoxide Child]

I'm all chainsaw soaked

With insane ideas like fuckin' dead chicks and takin the world off

And the way I feel is

Ya lose when ya don't try

Ain't no such thing as a win

Cause in the end we all die

Sweat is shootin down my side

I'm tryna put the moon and the stars in a pot box

Representin everybody standin beside us

And everybody else just bein vaginas

(PUSSIES)

I'm timeless

Chain smokin

And leavin the world spineless

I ain't jokin

Gimme a moment of silence

I'll stay focused

And it come down to the violence

Is what I'm hopin,

And to most of ya'll I'm just to hard to see

Like I'm flickin cigarettes in your E.Y.E.

I wanna make em all run if they hot box with me

But my concern right now is makin history

[Chorus]

This is for the freakshows

This is for the killas

Middle fingers up to people who don't get us

This is for the graveyard this is for the dead

Everybody else can go to hell instead

I rep That Wicked shit till the day that I die

It's a Worldwide homicide

If your down with Twiztid tho

Lets begin

Our journey to the darker side[Monoxide]

Bow down to the wicked and put that swag shit in a backpack

And give it a bus ticket to somewhere Baghdad

I cant fuck with it I'm not mad

[?] with the fate of a weaker fad

Right now its skinny jeans and weed grass
Rehab stats I'm the reason you relapsed perhaps?

Ive been waitin for them gangstas to come back
But all they worried about is a price tag and laid backs

[Madrox]

Brokin and bruised from battlin with the best I Represent almost everything they detest by Bein outdated freakin' beatin on my chest my Hit a razorback goin bananas watchin shit fly

I'ma freakshow

So I wont die

And I's an abomination its the story of my life
And why is it desperation thats always gettin me by
With a hatred like mine its unbearable to describe[Chorus]

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Our journey to the darker side[Madrox]
I run my mouth [?] becaue I'm spittin this shit

And flippin it up just like a gymnast cartwheelin on all opponents

Lets begin

Dunkin' it like a donut glazed

With the powdred lips

Chapstick

Pucker it up and givin our ass a kiss We addictive they call us crack And based it upon upon the fact

That We're rappin around your dome like original snap-backs and ball-caps

Ball-sacks

[?]

Stroke our ego's like some dicks and expect them not to explode
Wouldn't touch me with a ten foot pole
I'm radioactive and the chemo is makin my soul glow
Watch me float I'm levitatin and carvin a headstone
If you even cross us once ill back at you like ten fold

I'm a scorpio

Terrestrial

A rag dad

Poison in it full lava glands Diagnosin me with the catscan I'm batman
I'm better than that man
The Multiple Man

Stretchin limitations just like some rubber-bands[Chorus]

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Our journey to the darker side

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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