

Minus One

40 Below Summer

So come on, turn me loose
And keep it tight, tight like that noose
What's wrong with this picture
Shit flies when I pull the trigger
Too bad, repercussion
Shit stomp to a face that I'm crushin'
Back off and let it be
Or I'll take you below 40 degrees
Die, yes you're gonna
Die Yes, you're gonna
Die I'll make you hear this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, I'll make you feel this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, I'll make you wear this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes you're gonna die
Stuff this down your throat
Tight rope let's see if this shit floats
I rip you up like a chainsaw
Rearrange or forget what you came for
Don't talk just listen
Don't change your position
Fuck you if you don't like this
If you don't like this, bitch you can bite this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes, you're gonna
Die, I'll make you hear this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, I'll make you feel this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes, you're gonna
Die, I'll make you wear this
Die, yes you're gonna
Die, yes, you're gonna die
Die, die

I cannot contain this
I cannot explain this
I am so deranged, it's on
But do you really wanna die
Do you want to, do you want to
Do you want to, do you want to
Don't walk away just as I'm 'bout to
Don't walk away just as I'm about to
Don't walk away just as I'm about to
Don't walk away

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