

We Don't Die

Twiztid

[Madrox]

We ain't underground by accident

There's only a select few that can handle this

Freek shit

Apparition of a poltergeist

Blessed with heart

But is cold as ice and broken twice

Now I walk with an axe

Dressed in all jet black with contacts

Straight maniac

Warlock, Samhain and Salem's Lot

Sail through the hour glass ticking of the clock [Monoxide Child]

If you don't know by now it's too late

We the most serious thing on the market since date rape

We the dead

We don't explain or feel pain, beserko

Keep it underground to maintain

Bitch you better checknuts

I'm doing voodoo in 66 in 6 months

Ridin' in a digged out hearse with gold spokes

Puffin' on 2 ton blunt with dead folks and it's like that Axe Murderers, we don't die

Serial Killas, we don't die

Freaks of the Night, we don't die

We get high, we don't die

[Monoxide Child]

Coming up outta the ground

From the underground covered of dirt

Keep away from the mainstream lover

Just want somebody to move and get hurt

Got your hole up dug deep in the dirt

Can't hurt?

What bitch muthafuckas makin' love to the press?

With a bitch name tattoed on your chest

Me and muthafuckin' madrox, hauntin' the joint

Bringin' death to the people who don't get the point

We dont die

[Madrox]

Uh huh, we unreal

Just like a seven dollar bill

Voice my opinion regardless on how you feel
Freek shit
It ain't about being rich
It's about juggalos who runnin' with lunatics
As long as y'all rock this we won't quit
We do it all for y'all, I mean that shit
Everyone of y'all means everything to me
We breathe for y'all, that's why we call it familyAxe Murderers, we don't die
Serial Killas, we don't die
Freaks of the Night, we don't die
We get high, we don't die
[Madrox]
It's hard to explain the element my
Self inflicted pain
Were not positive, uplifted
Fuck you, walk a mile in our shoes
Experience hard times and payin' hell dues
Freek shit
What I live what I breath
Cast out mutant x like he's diseased
Still they try to ban our sound
'cause supposedly it would be resurrected
The dead from under hallow ground
[Monoxide Child]
You in the dead zone, 10 points for us
Smell cigarette smoke right before your lungs bust
You can't trust him
But I can bust him in half
Sit back and laugh at all the shit I did
Can you do that?
Could you school that?
Better yet, I'm a wigged out serial killa
Type war death
Freakshow, different from the rest
But I, love it though
Put you to the test[x4]
Axe Murderers, we don't die
Serial Killas, we don't die
Freaks of the Night, we don't die
We get high, we don't die