Dirty Word Play

Mr Traumatik

(intro)
It's Traumatik
It's slickzz
Drum and bass 2015 post traumatic stress disorder
Shank yourself in the face to this one you fucking bastard

It's the Trau-mana-matik intellectual lethal mind
Sees this word us run by twisted tentanictible evil spies
I don't believe their bullshit, I don't believe their feeble lies
I don't believe in man made drugs, I don't believe in legal highs
I'm giving them a reason why my flow is so sophisticated
I'm keeping the grimy birds, I don't wanna hit the A-list
I don't go to gym to weight-lift
I go to gym for loads of great piff
Could have been K 2g's of lemon no you can't say shit
So, actually don't chat to me cuz naturally I'm a true survivor
Please don't piss me off you prick just like when I lose a lighter (haha)
I'll pay someone to execute you... Then shoot the sniper
In her head, infra red, laser beam, neutralise ya
I'll just pack my bags and say goodbye then move to China
Now I'm blazing, chilling, Asian women, cute vaginas
Could have been Ethiopian, other side from sumo fighters
Enough to leave 'em wet and out of breathe like scuba divers
I'm not just an MC I'm that sacred Chow lin monk
Piss me off and aggravate me I'm gunna do more than growl and grunt
Fuck using a lethal shank, I'll kick and punch and pound him once
Fuck giving him an evil glance, I'll leave his face in a thousand lumps
I'll disembowel your guts if you don't throw the towel in cunt
I'll stand and bounce and jump onto your head for countless months
If anyone tries to stop me I'll just bounce in front
When ninj gets to and brain kicked through I'll break them down like an ounce of skunk
I've got lyrics and I've got flows to make your mum and dad vomit
You know my lyrics are making dough so do not intervene with our profit (never)
Quantum physics to whoever slags all over my topics
Humans, violence, slags, bonnets
My music's lethal fam you fucking stupid feeble tramp
Man a giving them an evil glance, I'm giving them an evil glance
mana-mana Mr Trau-mana-matik intercepting your phenol glands

I'm extraordinarily complex and intellectually lethal fam

(Slickzz)
Fucking hell mate, I swear to you mate, I am fucking sick mate
Slap your wife when you hear this one rahr
Yes Traumatik, drum and bass

Everyone get gassed in the place when you're feeling the vibe and your trapped in the bass
Come to a rave, pop pills, get gassed and simplified man gets slapped in the face
Anyway lets get back to case
Fuck Smith farm arms who rap when they're hazed
Tucked in my brain, stuck with the phase
Don't leave motherfuckers who's backed me for days

Lyrics Submitted by Billy Hathway

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/