

# 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://damnlrics.com/>