

Sex, Drugs, Money & Murder

Twiztid

Every Man Has A Breaking Point
No Matter Who They Are
And Nothing Seems To Push A Man To His Breaking Point
Faster Than The One (One) Woman (Woman)
Right Now You're Gonna Hear About Three Individual Men
The Dealer, The Player, And The Addict
And How A Woman Drove Them To Their Breaking Point
Out Of Line? Out Of Their Mind? You Decide
Hey Im Just Callin You Again For Like The 85th Time
I Got My Test Results Back The Other Day
And They Said Shit Ain't Lookin Too Good For Me
Turns Out Some Dumb Fuckin Bitch Got Me Marked
And Guess What? Guess Who's Fuckin House Im Comin To Right Now Bitch?
You Better Lock Your Fuckin Doors
[Madrox:]I Fucked This One Bitch Raw, Like Porno Flicks
She Was Workin My Dick Like My Shit Was A Joystick
Now I Didn't Love Her At All, But The Pussy Was Irreplaceable
Pipin Out In Her Parkin Lot, On The Kitchen Table
Im Able To Bust Up In Her, She Said That She's On The Pill
And Fuckin Without No Rubber Always Enhances The Feel
I Started Trippin Like Letterman From My Third Eye
And The Clinics Started Askin Me Questions Bout My Sex Life
Do I Share Needles With Heroin Heads, How Many Bitches Have I Had
In And Outta My Fuckin Bed Givin Me Head
Visions Of Tearin Her Up, Cuttin Her Up
Ghost-Like, Gaspin For Air, Chokin With Her Throat Cut
Im Waitin On The Results, Diggin Her Grave Plot
But I'll Pay This Bitch Back In Space For Whatever I Got
I Tried To Get Back At Her But The Word On The Street
Musta Least Changed Another And Then That Bitch Creeped
[Chorus:]Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
Should Be The Last One That You Ever Heard Of
Should Be The Last One Makin Me Nervous
I Love Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
[x2][Shoestring:]Money, Yak, And Murder, When I Catch The Bitch I Hurt Her
Bust You In Your Titty, You Gon Die, Bitch, You Deserter
Sleep In The Bucket, Til I Grab My Dick Like Fuck It

Talk And Set Me Up Bustin That Lisa Ass In Public

She Snitched On My Brother, Im Searchin For No Other
Lisa Ass's Gone Somewhere They Won't Discover
In The Bottom Of A Pit, Puttin Holes In The Fit
I Chained Her To A Tub So Her Body Gotta Sit
Had A Tutu And A Bra, But I Broke The Bitches Jaw
Im A Pimpin These Bitches, Don't You Cross Me Cause I'm Raw
Shoestring That Be My Name, Dayton Family On My Chain
I Whoop A Dude's Ass, I Be Murderin In The Rain
Fuckin Around With Twiztid, Sippin On The Mystic
Murder On The Scene, All They Found Was Some Lipstick
I Aint Gon Tell You Shit, I Ain't Sayin Nuthin Never Heard Of
I Love Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
[Chorus:]Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
Should Be The Last One That You Ever Heard Of
Should Be The Last One Makin Me Nervous
I Love Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
[x2][Bootleg:]Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder, Not For All Folk
This Bitch Tammy Pulled A Whammy, Got Away With All My Dope
But When I Catch Her, Ima Stretch Her, She Will Only Fuck
Posted Outside Of Her Door, Just Like A Comcast Truck
Fun And Chains, Play No Games, I'll Put One In Your Brain
Your Outta Your League, Like Highschoolers Playin LeBron James
I Pissed, That Bitches Eyes Closed, She Can Clearly See
She Bout Ta D I E For Fuckin With My Money Tree
B Double O T, L E G, Bitch Ima Straight Og
I Burn Your House Down, Lyrical Bombs Floatin Outside The Debris
Fuck With My Cash, Thats Yo Ass, Im An Armed Grenade
About To Explode On You Hoes, Until Everything Gets Paid
This Is More Than The Name Of A Crew, Bitch Don't Get It Twiztid
Have Yo Momma At The Cemetary Payin Ya Visits
Run Of With Mine And They Gon Find Your Bitch Ass In A Gutter
Fuckin With Twiztid And The Family, Is Another Murder
[Chorus:]Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
Should Be The Last One That You Ever Heard Of
Should Be The Last One Makin Me Nervous
I Love Sex, Drugs, Money, And Murder
[x2]

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