## Kill Us All

## **Twista**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Here I am motherfuckers
Thought I was gone, huh
Y'all just gon' take my shit and run wit it, huh
Oh, I gotta get you
I gotta get you my adrenaline steel pumpin'
Kamikaze style

I feel like, I feel like I feel like standin' in the midst of a hundred thousand haters

Dynamite and C four strapped around the waist bloody tears

In my eyes hit the switch makin' sure any mother fucka in tha vicinity

Blow away and die Kill'em off with an explosion Get up bitches

Kamikaze on you hoes I'm the sacrificial lamb Feelin' the fury flow out of every follicle in my body While you decompose die with a blunt of dro in yo hand I'm uppin' the itchy fo fuckin' wit twista If you fuckin' wit me come bet fifty cause it won't Be an issue got some nuts to come get me Then boy you gone get the picture put the flame in my Swisher then hollows penetrate thru yo tissue Fuck yo fit up wit yo blood as I hear the cries Of yo homies screamin' revenge Got no mercy on them either go to war wit the Intentions to annialate everythin' you stand for Wit the death of myself 'cause I'm a believer The blessings of sacrifice the messenger who Cometh after the Christ next one to glisten after ice Fuckin' wit me is a bigger gamble then a pack of dice I'll murder you and come at you again in the after life My brother you can't bring harm wit guns I'm armed wit bombs fuck all that shit you carry I got

Yo obituary a muthafuckin' phenomenon 'cause I'm ma come

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Till they put all of us in a cemeteryNow come and look into the mind of a man
                                         You don't really wanna fuck wit
                                                  (Kill'em all)
                                                   (Kill'em all)
                                                  (Kill'em all)
                             Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save us
                             (Suicide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch)
                                                   (Kill us all)
                                                   (Kill us all)
                                                   (Kill us all)
       Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save usNow come and look into the mind of a man
                                         You don't really wanna fuck wit
                                                   (Kill'em all)
                                                   (Kill'em all)
                                                   (Kill'em all)
                             Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save us
                            (Suicide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch)
                                                   (Kill us all)
                                                   (Kill us all)
                                                   (Kill us all)
Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save usGo to war like I'm untouchable yellin' out bloody murder
                                                While I'm bustin'
                                                    (Bustin')
                                       Two deadly fingers squeezin' twin
                              Triggers steady touchin' you screamin' like a demon
                                             Like I'm finger fuckin'
                                                    (Fuckin')
                               Just put my body in a room wit the enemy and I got
                                 A grenade I'mma pull the pin out the sum bitch
                             Pop seventeen sins out the gun clip smokin' dro so fire
                                           I was on ten after one bligg
                               Nigga you have now entered the chainsaw massacre
                       Takin' more blood than a two thousand Dracula slip the clip in the
                             Automatic and get to bustin' horrific hollows while you
             Prayin' to Jesus of NazarethA seven day theory like Makaveli flowin' on a track that's
                                    Scary wit a mack in the back of the pelle
                     Spectacular how could you dare me knowin' I'm already willin' to die
                                       I'm comin' back after they bury me
                                    It's time for yo confessions I be the priest
                                Celebrate and salute the sign of a suicidal soldier
                               Better become a Bible holder as I start to massacre
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Men with a verbal recital that's colder
Death's comin' closer as you let Kamikaze
Enter yo body careful or you die standin' vertical
And anyone that opposes I swear to God I'mma get you

Even if I gotta murder me to murder youNow come and look into the mind of a man You don't really wanna fuck wit (Kill'em all) (Kill'em all) (Kill'em all) Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save us (Suicide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch) (Kill us all) (Kill us all) (Kill us all) Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save usNow come and look into the mind of a man You don't really wanna fuck wit (Kill'em all) (Kill'em all) (Kill'em all) Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save us (Suicide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch) (Kill us all)

(Kill us all)
Lookin' death between the eyes and no one can save us

(Kill us all)

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