Methods n Test Tubes

Weerd Science

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What's up everybody, can I come in?
Why, thank you, sure is good to see you here.Check it out.My life in general is just a joke
but it's simple, cracka, broke
Everyone of these stupid fucking lyrics I wrote
in my notebook, put a gun to my head, that's all folks
Look, that's all it took, easy as pie
American dream, take a slice, Americans lie
Americans die every day, American mothers askin
American God, why? american lo-fiGimme a high five
and it ain't easy to make change so I don't try
Home aint the same since I left so the death I
gotta maintain a constant push
I live inside the outside
In through the out door
I find I get by
Whatever works hurts but still with best time left
I spit with acid breath
You muthafuckas best check who you laughin' withMe, i'm a little bit different than you
Test tubes, methods that I was conceived through
Kill off your one time self for better or worse
Designed to hate, born to loseMe, i'm a little bit different than you
Test tubes, methods that I was conceived through
Kill off your one time self for better or worse
Designed to hate, born to loseNow don't expect any respect unless you willin to accept
the simple fact you inept, you lack depth
Your lyrics are rated from whack to whackest
the blacklist: your whole record
Run and practice and hone you craft
Cause as far as i'm concerned, you gonna need skills to pass
You're an asshole
Pissin on your headphones
Shittin on your ball

Grab your mic, c'mon lets go uhBattle to rattle your nerves and shatter your fuckin skull
My mother told me not to make fun of the slow
but I can't stop until i'm done
I can't never escape the city I come from
See dum dum, someone once told me that I was sent here to planet earth
To claim as my turf
and stick a flag in the dirt
Just one of the many perks you can use when you outta this world
and trouble stirs nowMe, i'm a little bit different than you
Test tubes, methods that I was conceived through
Kill off your one time self for better or worse
Designed to hate, born to loseMe, i'm a little bit different than you
Test tubes, methods that I was conceived through
Kill off your one time self for better or worse
Designed to hate, born to loseNow when you flirt with the deconstruction
your whole function'll shut down
endzone, touchdown, endgame, game over
rollover, no more a' you
Pistol holder should pull the pistol of who's controllin you
Methods and lessons intertwined in my sentences
Lettin this ugly head right here behind all the messages
To all my successors, excess it cuts like scissors
but all the greatest in life since
I wish you all the best wishes
Computer gliches in stiches for shit about
Money and bitches
Hugs and kisses from my friends momma's who are gonna miss him
Listen the dead have risen this cat-aclysm is cataclysmic
Apocalyptic cryptic the way I grab my mic and rip it
and stick it right up your septic and let it fuckin fester
and eat away at your heartbeat and never regret itI've been cornfed, i'm born and bred
for the revolution ahead
and I won't stop till i'm dead (mutha)Me, i'm a little bit different than you
Test tubes, methods that I was conceived through
Kill off your one time self for better or worse
Designed to hate, born to loseMe, i'm a little bit different than you
Test tubes, methods that I was conceived through
Kill off your one time self for better or worse
Designed to hate, born to lose

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