

# Lights Out (feat. G-Mo Skee & Mr. Grey)

## Twiztid

Lights out get out the way  
What you really do on your last day  
Lights out get out the way  
What you really do on your last day  
Lights out mother fucker  
Lights out mother fucker  
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Lights out mother fucker  
Lights out mother fucker

Dark days

Tonight I'm all done finito para ti  
I'm the least at the freak show inside of me  
Relate different people and let 'em see  
That I would die for anyone in my family  
Load up on the guns and grab a can of gas  
Legal instead fog a four  
Legal I got a couple ads

Victim they gon see my leave I'm a psychopath

There ain't no slip for changingCuz the reap is coming up the speakersOn my last day I'ma use every fiver in  
my bing

To bring you face to face with me by any means  
I travel through the snow the fucking juggle remains  
A thousand miles on trains plains and submarines  
I don't care about the security that's around you  
I'm a parachute out the sky land on your house roof  
Come down the chimney like hi bitch I found you  
Then I'm just slap the shit out youNigga lights out get out the way

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Lights out mother fuckerLights out mother fucker

Lights out mother fucker

Dark daysSo they say I'm gonna die

So I'm highjacking the plane with the parachute  
And taking the jumbo to the sky  
I'm got some meant boots on and for-li for-li  
Falling through the sky to the ocean and I can't swim  
I'm underwater taking deep breathes  
Rap and dicing landing goes headlining the free press  
In the change of events  
His body wakes up in the morning so naked mortician speaks less  
On to somewhere hospital gown  
Pay me contact with the class a couple of rounds  
Now lean broken and soaken and never stay up  
Well it's my last day and time is running out  
Lights out get out the way  
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I'm a psycho in shells cocktail locking  
Oh you want some want some healthy from mine  
Adrenaline pumping and living my last days  
Nothing enthused to get the whole fucking world with me  
Burn baby burn disco with me inferno  
Rebirth for me ashes legendary interno  
Like cranking put Jesus straight homes  
We bout to leave mother fuckers mind blow mind blow  
Lights out get out the way  
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Dark days

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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