Whoop Whoop

Twiztid

I'm untouchable sixteen ways to die but i'd reather just cut your throat unlovable

bred through hate, porduct of date rape but you can't wait to creamate
i take the lives with stake knives and such i leave so many cuts, there's nothin left to touch
and i walk with the family mind set on casualties
i put mirrors in your eyes so you had to see

That is a mass suicide at your gathering
what a cotastrophe
front page blame it on us
scapegoate for all in twiztid we trust
in the tour bus headin for the white house lawn
i can only be the scapegoat for so long
you can clear bongs while i clear channels
live show is sick like a cups of brain matter

CHORUS X2

Whoop Whoop y'all could never do what i do Whoop Whoop even if i became you Whoop Whoop

You gotta let go of the envy cuz on your best day you'll never be me

I'm Jeffrey Dahmer with the Wayne Gasey mask on drill a hole inside your head with an axe till you pass out ammas on cubby holes and crawl spaces

Untrustable

i'm harvey dent with two faces
cuz i killed jason at crystal lake stuck an axe in his back and said it was a mistake
now the legend is dead but the legacy lives on
through the blood in my veins every time i spit on a song
I'm richard ramirez with blood in the eyes
leave a pussy stolen and swolen with blodey alibis
i'm a cat with nine lives a monster with fifty kills
with a shot gun roamin the streets of beverly hills
i'm in your hood like a street siren
and for whatever mother fucker if you think your going to

take mine another product of reality call it blemish on the floor of societies vanity

Chorus X2

Whoop Whoop
yall can never do what i do
Whoop Whoop
even if i became you
Whoop Whoop

You gotta let go of the envy cuz on your best day you'll never be me

If i cut your tongue out and put mine in it's place you still couldn't taste what the fuck i say i'm a split time for swollowin razor blades so i can spit blood with every word that i say I'm poisonous, better check your thermos cuz i spikin all the coffee at your funeral service i'm a psycho bad boy on no purpous and i stuff bad bitches like a taxidermist

Chorus X2
Whoop Whoop
yall can never do what i do
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even if i became you
Whoop Whoop
You gotta let go of the envy cuz on your best day you'll never be me

Lyrics submitted by Jeremy.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/