

Entity

Twiztid

(Intro) Every three years, an ancient ritual takes place here
Every three years, an ancient ritual takes place here (Madrox) I communicate with the dead through seven LED
screens
All programmed to channel 13
They conversate and have a laugh and tell a joke or two
You probably think I'm out my skull but that shit is all true
Me and my brother got a hundred fifty reasons or more
Why they live inside the wall and hide under the floor
They haven't walked into the light or the dark
And even though there's no life in their body
There's a pulse where their heart used to be
That's called kinetic energy
Where there's a will to survive
There is a will to be
An angry entity lives here now
And he's more pissed on how things turned out
He's got a deep rooted anger
That lingers like a foul stench
An eternal thirst that'll never be quenched
So pack your bags if you just moved in
Cause there's no telling the things he's capable of doing (Chorus) There's a dark spirit living in your house with
you
So here's a quick list of things you gon need to do
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't grab shit, just hit the door
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't even mind the blood that's on the floor!
There's a dark spirit living in your house with you
So here's a quick list of things you gon need to do
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Now he's gonna try to trick you to stay
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't look back, just run the fuck away! (Monoxide) I'm sitting watching TV and my lights go out
So now I'm sitting in the dark like
What the fuck's this all about?
And I swear I hear somebody walking in my hallway
So I turn and look and I see something just fade away
I run and grab a radio, push record and play
And I just kept quiet and parlayed

If you got somethin' to say, you gotta say it now
Here's your chance
It started as a whisper and slowly became enhanced
To a blood curdling scream (aaaaaaaaaagh)
He said if I don't go, he'll come and get me
And he'll never let me leave
I'm not a skeptic, the message was intercepted
By my radio, telling me to leave or I'd regret it
I got the fuck out quicker than jailbirds
Who got an early release, a credit
For having some time served
There's a real estate for sale sign on my lawn
And no one even knows that I'm gone(Chorus)There's a dark spirit living in your house with you
So here's a quick list of things you gon need to do
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't grab shit, just hit the door
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't even mind the blood that's on the floor!
There's a dark spirit living in your house with you
So here's a quick list of things you gon need to do
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Now he's gonna try to trick you to stay
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't look back, just run the fuck away!(Shaggy 2 Dope)Seems Madrox tunes into channel thirteen
But I prefer number seventeen, know what I mean?
Probably not, but I can see some poltergeist shit
(They're heeeeeeeere)
I can't get enough of it!
See, this house is plagued with demons and so forth
They even got statues on the front porch
But I'll fuck around
And just sit there and pet them boys
People seem hokey but I see the real McCoys
Oh boy, when you see a ball rolling down the stairs
Get ready to change the fuck up out them underwear
Cause these spirits, they don't play
These demons and spirits
Spirits and demons are homies
And if you ain't passed or connected to the afterworld
You'll be running out this house like a little girl
So when you hear
(GET THE FUCK OUT)
There'll be a for sale sign, without a doubt(Chorus)There's a dark spirit living in your house with you
So here's a quick list of things you gon need to do
GET THE FUCK OUT!

Don't grab shit, just hit the door
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't even mind the blood that's on the floor!
There's a dark spirit living in your house with you
So here's a quick list of things you gon need to do
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Now he's gonna try to trick you to stay
GET THE FUCK OUT!
Don't look back, just run the fuck away!(Outro)(Reversed Talking)

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