Maniac Killa

Twiztid

The lotus pod, the lotus pod fucka
Vampiro, child of the rancid, wrechet, darknest
Vampiro, I truly am a juggalotus
Maniac killa
Super unknown, hero
I threw hatchet ryda
Long rain the lotus killas
Then again, is my priviledge
To power bomb your fuckin' ass
On a bed of butcher knife's muthafucka
The result of 6 serial, murderin' maniac killas
Killin', murderin', stabbin'
All hail the lotus pod from heince we came
Hello, hi I'm shaggs
I don't know, maybe you heard of me
The southwest strangla
That one guy from icp
No?
Well, it's cool maybe you don't know what to expect
Allow me to extend my hand
In friendship to shake your fuckin' neck
As if you don't know, well you don't gotta clue
2dope, maniac killa from dark lotus crew
Oh shit damn, lemme quit chokin' ya
Sike, uuhh..uhh...ahhhhahaha
I need a cigarette before I go ballistic
Statistics of my mind frame
Explains when I'm insane
I'm twiztid branded
With the mark of the axe
A minor relapse and all I wanna do is split backs
Biaatch
I'm a maniac
But, you gotta understand that a
I can't control my hands and a
I'd love to choke you if I can and a
Never once
Nowhere in my mind as I was sayin' in a
Ever since I remember, killin's just a game

[x2]I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled
See me on the streets bitch, don't get killed
My mind is on my axe and my axe is on my side
Who wanna die?
Who wanna die?
Uhh..
Watch me, I tippy toe
Richie, your death is slow
Don't run, nowhere to hide
One more, one homicide
Who cares, when I was hungry

Passed out, dead with no money
Mama, she cleaned your toilets
Mama, she bought my bullets
Bullets, can be so pretty
Watch out, ugly and bloody
Fear not, I am no sicko
Your life, not worth the nickle
Don't go, I will not eat you
Your kind, I will defeat you
Mama, never expected
Mama, her pain corrupted
[x2]I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled
See me on the streets bitch, don't get killed
My mind is on my axe and my axe is on my side
Who wanna die?
Who wanna die?
I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled
A maniac killa, don't get killed
I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled
A maniac killa, don't get killed
I be the maniac k-i double l-a
I slit their fuckin' throats and have
Sex with all the bodies, I'm a retard
People call me special though
I keep my victims eyelids
in manilla office envelopes
I split you like a cantalope
To see what's on your mind
Smokin' trees, keep me fine,
well at least most of the time
Till I'm on your front lawn
Waitin' in the cold, the lights on
But don't look like nobody home

At last I come creepin' through the darknest
Mission this dark and take out any targets
Scopeing out my victims
A couple suckas playin' dub with they gases
Nobody else ghetto path
Huh? muthafucka, give up your bread
This is blaze ya dead homie sinkin' the head
I've been dead
I thought you knew, I'm a maniac killa
Psycho, thug, fillin' body bags on a daily nigga whut?
[x4]I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled
See me on the streets bitch, don't get killed
My mind is on my axe and my axe is on my side
Who wanna die?
Who wanna die?

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