

Cut Em Up (feat. Young Wicked)

Twiztid

I'ma cut 'em up yeah I don't give a mother fuck
Living underground and selling records out the trunk
Kill a hustle mother fucker w ain't ever giving up
I've been rocking it ever since I was a pup
I'm thinking about you can feel it your gut
And the family is with it cuz they know it ain't
In front of a lot of entry devils that never wanna pay it up
Still I made it up to gutter even if they hated us
I'm never gonna back down
Walking on the stage with an axe and a ninja in the background
I'm a roll mother fucker you a smackdown
Killing 'em all in a slaughter coming back round
I'm living life and never tap out
And you know I keep the studio booming like a trap house
They don't wanna see me winning but they know I'm gonna get it
Who you kidding I'm gonna kill 'em when I snap now
I get on another kinda level when I'm hella under pressure
Never let up when I'm murdering a mike
Tell me what I gotta do to prove that I'm a beast
And tell me who I gotta murder I can do it by the night
Everything I let up to this moment is the evidence
That killing shit is probably the reason that I'm alive
Mopping through the city like a demon in the night
Coming through the crowd and you can see it in my eye
Ain't nobody stopping me apocalypse I got 'em sending
Everybody fearing for their life
Nothing like the feeling of another body bleeding
When I greet 'em with a smile and a knife
Bury me alive like the sprit of my family
I'll be coming up the darkest and arise
Sticking to in like a Dyko dig in to your nightmares
Cuz you know that's where you're gonna find us
You want me to fade away
But I'm burning brighter anyway
It ain't to peace in the hollows
So if they seeking out the sorrows
Cut em up up
Cut em up
Cut em up

Cut em up up

Cut em up

Cut em up I'ma kill 'em Dedicated to crushing the scene what a mess

They say the best revenge is success

So young we can shine harder than you ever shined

I don't care about the trippers fuck 'em let 'em ride they see shit

Everyone a star here never forget

We don't need that Adam and Eve it's time to represent

Ain't no room for evil we're equal to the people

That tell us to keep a wick of the rip of the world and they evil

Like there's a god complex and everybody is making enemies

While I was building an army and guess what

Mother fucker that we are underground

and all the roads that walk up opponents need to sit down

You word cut 'em up like a su chef with a few schuss left

knife skills on point so who's left

And who want war with whoever in my squad better be prepared Ain't nobody killing in the way that we be

killing it

We take the energy from the family and we be embracing it

The enemy is dead there was never be an end

We was only getting started and mother fuckers are jaunts

They don't understand the story it's a changing of the time

One of me be for dead but you know bitch I survived

Got the heart the one the drive and I'm alive

And you live up in a world to open and framer

Take a listen to the ninja taking over everything

Everywhere even your playlist Enemy we don't get it twisted and guess what your favorite rapper he's up

I ain't the hardest mother fucker or the smartest mother fucker

But I know this shit right here

We are the underground now and forever mother fucker

Wanna make the crystal pale You want me to fade away

But I'm burning brighter anyway

It ain't to peace in the hollows

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Cut em up I'ma kill 'em You ain't find hit bits and keep our name out of your mouth

All wake you think cuz if you ain't talking bout us

Then ain't nobody coming around

Fuck you and the misfits bunch of pedophiles and misprints

Don't know why you looks at kids

Just don't let 'em in front of your infants

I do it to be cool let them do whatever they gonna do
Let them say whatever they gonna say about us
And the fam we gotta take that too
We can make it whatever they wanna make it
I can make another record believe me I got the make up
I can bring it in boodle I got the edge I just giving you the truth
I ain't fucking with the favors no matter what you do
I ain't fucking with the makeup I ain't talking bout the plan
Get you wait up throw the hater finger hand me
And all the plater rap singers I'ma eat 'em like a pussy
That's what I call Jenner what I don't call y'all is winner
More like roof to beginners pour another glass of that bitter
Everybody raise your cup and celebrate the jug
Of the crew with the biggest of all shitters
Animal food bank trip except for these mic rippers
I'ma take a step back kiss myself before they turning you back into a killer You want me to fade away
But I'm burning brighter anyway
It ain't to peace in the hollows
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