Monkshood

Esham

The mad [x7]

The mad scientist
fuckin' witcha brain again
In my labratory, man
I dun went insane again

Purple Kush, mixed with some C4
Barry, I dun made a Seymour
My plant just growin
Feed is antifreeze and gasoline it start glowin

Then one night...
When I was waterin' it...
IT STARTED TALKIN' TO ME

(I NEED SOME BLOOD [x2]
BRING YO BITCH OVER HERE JA, I DON'T GIVE A FUCK
I NEED SOME BLOOD, SO I CAN BUD, I NEED SOME BLOOD)

So I found me a hooker
On 7 mile and Woodward
Threw her in a wood chipper like she was a woodwork
Ground her up into little pieces then I fed her to my Venus..
Fly Trap
Now it's a murder wrap

Lyrics submitted by SG.

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