

Blam!!!

Twiztid

You don't know how we do things Shut the door and don't fuckin say shit I'ma bust you, gimme that fuckin wrench You shut the fuck up I'm gonna crack this fuckin kid in the skull Look some motherfuckers don't play that shit Listen here motherfucker you don't know how we do things I'm one of them motherfuckers Don't fuck with me I'm warning you what the Don't fuck with me, you cocksucker Shut, shut up I transcend And get you through the grape vines Rappers is dime a dozen Like your cars and train times This is the shit I'm not the ordinary prick I holla it, step back Jack Or collide with two fist Blam! To your skull To your chin Blam! Now tell me who the brother with the biggest balls rising From here to Reno pesky like a mosquito Tougher than Scarface so call me Al Pacino Wishing like Skeeto to meet the Beatles Eating some frito's a cool cat daddy like Chester Cheeto Chanting like the Santo Domingo Met a girl named Carrie Munks mortuary, then it goes to the cemetary She told me she loved me and it's scary Like Chuck Berry I string funky guitars Swoopin down on brothers like they were far better Deal caps get peeled Raps get dealed and dealt Twelve inches keep spinning Now give a little cut can you Turntables with felt That's enough cause I represent a style That be fuckin tough and built like a Tonka truck Because I take abuse and keep on Survival of the fittest, first rule of the strong I'm not made by Nabisco, but I drink Cisco When I go to Hardee's I always order me a Frisco Combo meal \$2.95 Oh what a deal For real? Ok go ahead just don't do no hockin on my bread Would you like that supersized for 35 cents? Can I substitute my drink with a milkshake instead? Yes sir, your total comes to \$14.88 Who I'm tryin to feed, Michigan State? Can you relate? Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Clap on, clap off like the clapper I'm such a hotstepper Drinkin some Dr. Pepper With my nigga Jed he's the wrecker Microphone check 1, 2, 1, 2 I came to bring the skills Now tell me mufuckas what you came to do And try to pay the phone bills Doin the nasty at the top of the hill I saw Jack and Jill Comic books, and bitches is the shit that I dig I don't wanna grow up cause I'm a Toys R Us kid I get lost in space like Will Robinson, Danger! Call on the dragon sword cause I'm a mighty morphin power ranger Hitting on the scene with karate kicks ODin on the sugar with the pixie sticks And a big ol' fat glass of grape Kool-Aid Chillin with senior citizens enjoyin the shade Stayin paid couting the big old wad of cash Hittin on the scene like Jumpin Jack Flash I dash some pepper, achoo it made me sneeze Always itchin my balls like I have some type of fleas Oh baby please, what you see's is what you get A goof ball with long hair growin wild like a chia pet We just met, you know how I come across As I enforce, sweatier than intercourse Spicier that hot sauce Reinforce your lyrics, lyricist cause I'm a smash Takin your titles and I'm not gonna stop Till your career crash Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Hickory dickory dock Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Tell them hoes they better stay off my cock Cause I rolls with a pack of lunatics down the block House of Krazee's runnin shit for the '96 and then some Mad alliance, big giants Represetin mad skills, pay the bills Gotta act, bustin hands on the dub sack Now tell me who got the ill rhymes? Got your toe tappin like Gregory Heinz uh Running shit like a marathon I'm stronger than teflon And use my liquid friend to get my drink on Well I'm sluggin bigger than the average nig Got an attitude I get rude You disrespect me and I'll split your wig My name is Mr. Bones dunkin lyrics Nig nig nack paddy wack In your ears like Eddie Jones You better give it up for the original individual in

disguise So open your eyes, surprise I fade em all like Jamal I'm standin tall with my back to the wall A bad brother like Lou Brawls I fold ya, I thought I told ya Gun in the holster Thought patterns were deeper than the minds of Minolta I ain't actin this ain't no play Been eatin Pladoh and paint chips since I was 8 Can you relate?

Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me Badder than bad coming from MoTown You don't wanna fuck with me Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with Badder than bad coming from MoTown Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with You don't wanna fuck with me

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