

That's Me

Dark Lotus

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

"music might sound strange and beautiful. You might feel disembodied,..
boundless, spinning helplessly through space..."[Jamie Madrox]

That's me,
the one you see awaken in dreams
Saint or sinner,
the message is embedded in the mixture
Ugly as they might come
Raised from the dirt and scum
and programmed to be no one[Blaze]
That's me,
straight up out my tree and out my shit
In the alley, with a gat looking to bash your head wit it
Watch your blood drain outcha skull onto the ground
And take ya to my grave where you will never be found[Jamie Madrox]

That's me,
Not giving a fuck again
unstoppable and crazy I don't have to pretend
Not Rocky, but I'm sure to rock your skull
Drink saki, when I'm smokin' monkey paw[Blaze]

That's me,
kids call me Cousin Louie
Cause my slugga rides by my side on the daily,
It talks to me
It tells me who to ride on (ride on)
We are a team and it's your life we decide on (C'mon)[Chorus]

You think you know me
And my Juggalo sound (DARK LOTUS!)
Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)
Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)
Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)
Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!) Yet in the end they all wannabe down (DARK LOTUS!)
Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)

Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)
 Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)
 Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)[Monoxide Child]
 That's me
 Standin' in a puddle of blood
 Smokin' a fat ass blunt cuttin' it up like WHUT??
 Feelin' really lonely, and all my homies are dead
 At least that's what the voices in my head
 Just saidHEY!![Shaggy 2 Dope]
 That's me all up in your mug dont get it punched.
 Knock Knock (who There?), now ya lips all fucked up.
 When I stop my rims stop too.
 Then i peel back out on ya face ya motha fucka you.
 [Monoxide]
 That's Me, crazy, and I'm fucked up and, I got a hostage and the cops
 are just makin me mad.
 Negotiations fell through watch it on the news because i shot that
 motha fucka right in plain view.
 [Shaggy 2 dope]
 That's me, What bitch? You got somthin to say?
 Why my knuckles always got you teeth prints all up in em? (ooo)
 I skin em. Why ya face so rough?
 Little duct tape on the fingers and I'm back the fuck up.[Chorus}
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 Who dat is? (THAT'S ME!)[Anybody Killa]
 That's me right behind you, Mad as hell, Nose flarin.
 Makin all those strange sounds, in ya face starin.
 Knockin over trash cans, breakin 40 bottles.
 Villian from the streets, I'm a ghetto role model.[Violent J]
 That's me in a clown wig, swingin a machete.
 Pig blood on my chest to bring the party like confetti.
 That's me spittin wicked shit, fuck hardcore
 I throw knives in the crowd and have em runnin for the door.
 [Anybody Killa]
 That's me, that's right you shoulda known a little better.
 I be squashin motha fuckas for whatever, whenever.
 Sprinkle dust from the dead inside ya favorite drink.

Then sit back and laugh and watch that fat ass head shrink.[Violent J]

That's me, the virgin pussy popper, neck chopper.

Swingin blades like a helicopter. Murder alotta.

That's me and notice I'm down for the Lotus.

Like a kamikaze I hit the vocal booth and blow this (shit the fuck up.... so shut the fuck up.)[Chorus]

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