

Spike Da Juggalo

"Straight Rhyme That Don't Rhyme"

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Bitch Get your ass up out the chair,
Before I pull you by the hair.
I am behind you with a mother fuckin chainsaw,
I'll shove it in your back and out your gut.
I can smeel the burning flesh as blood and guts flys
around the room and bones crunch and scratch in the
blade,
I told you I wanted to get laid but you said no, fucking
ho.
This shit don't make sense,
but its MY rhyme and I'm bustin it on here,
I don't care if it gets posted, my ass is still roasted.

--The great SPIKE

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