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Super Mega Orgazmotron ''In Our Blood''

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{Verse 1: Skrapz) Broke then a mother fucker The grave digger done ran all my jewels I'm chilling underground Buried in a box by these fools That's been there Knowing the struggle Goes deeper where we coming from Is a ghost town I represent myself go fuck a Motown Let's throw down Like a chump, like a chump, like a chump Did it all for the wicked shit Knowing y'all bump My heart pumps the blood Although the virus chills in my veins Y'all a peep kontamiNATION when it spills, it's strange Y'all be reacting like we speaks of a fairy tale Walk my bloodstains streets, and y'all'll know it's real Fuck the recording industry And fuck major labels Fuck record sales, Halfbreed's gon' flip the tables And tie you up to em, force you to recognize The horrorcore bangs like Skrapz between thighs And I blacks yo eyes, like y'all be blacking my name This ain't no mother fuckin' game You think I'm playing? Y'all whack bitches wanna censor me talking bout a drug While DMX shit, got him covered in blood No love for the wicked And we ain't never letting it go This shit runs in our blood Check my toe tag hoe

You can't stop a gang of Killas We representing the wicked shit Fuck you! whack hoes GET OFF OUR DICKS! Scared of the virus and they'll show us no love But like we really give a fuck

(Verse 2: Sol) Virus Kills billions of people Sols half lethal Only do it half the time for other people Cuz I'm fully evil. I'm bloodhound, hunt you down In the midst of Armageddon Just to save your life & I kill you on Hollow's Night Cuz I be threatening, the world With bio chemical disaster I'm in a rage Horror raps Alcoholics come out on stage, switchblades All in all Thought I was defeated like Malosavich Dynamite sticks under their fluffy pillows With special good night kiss Unleash wars through your pores Carving inches in your spine Push diseases through enzymes To fuck the world Your soul's mine **Turpentine's Injected** Into women's breasts to feed their children Maybe they conceive the wicked seed I breathe recruiting civilians For the half army Who can harm me? Only god himself I'm praying for help It's stealth my help bes felt and I'm bein pulled to hell Do tell The most horrific shit that's known to man Make the body stiff and cold My flow's ban Deafen the whole land You all shall fall before me There will be no attempts to escape Only to result in deeeeeaaaath You can't stop a gang of Killas

We representing the wicked shit Fuck you! whack hoes GET OFF OUR DICKS! Scared of the virus and they'll show us no love But like we really give a fuck Cuz it RUNS IN OUR BLOOD! Ha! <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.