

Bushwick Bill

"Skitso"

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[30 second skit to start the song]

Yo Bill, what in the fuck you doin here?

[Bushwick Bill]

Aww shit

I woke up on the wrong side of bed today

Lookin for some homo sapiens to slay

Lost in panicked thoughts, damn

Frantic killings constantly, now I'm sought

Wanted, but I give a fuck, fool I'm the hunter not the
hunted

Bushwick the name Geto Boy executioner

Terminator, murder revolutioner

Street stalker, causer - of metamorphosis

Late night rapes, body found in a forest

No clues left behind, a fool from the darkside

Continous killings, many unsolved homicides

No ordinary kid, got a top and no lid holes

Kidnappin child, {?} permanently dispose

The controversy falls around Bushwick's a hacksaw

Command gland slayin, with no flaws

When death knocks on your door and wants to come in

Time to pay up MOTHERFUCKERS, these are the wages
of sin

[Interlude 1]

Yo Bill, I come to get you out of this motherfucker

Now I want you to come over here, it's okay

And tell Dr. Lumbar, how good you really feelin ow

[Bushwick Bill]

PARANOID! Sittin in a deep sweat

Thinkin, I gotta fuck somebody before the weekend

The sight of blood excites me

Shoot you in the head, sit down and watch it bleed to
death

I hear the sound of your last breath

Shouldn'ta been around, I went all the way left

You was in the right place for me at the wrong time

I'm a psychopath in a minute lose my fuckin mind

Calm down, back to reality
Don't fear death cause I know that was promised to me
Flashes, I get flashes of Jason
Gimme a knife and many lives I'm wastin
The shadow of death follows me, I don't give a fuck
Pussy play Superman, your ass'll get boxed up
Put him in a straightjacket, the man's sick
This is what goes on in the mind of Bushwick

[Interlude 2]

Aww shit, man you done fucked up
You done scared the shit out of that doctor
Now that shit you told the lawyer, I don't wanna hear
Man tell me exactly how that bitch set herself up

[Bushwick Bill]

Lookin through her window, now my body is warm
She's naked, and I'm a peeping tom
Her body's beautiful, so I'm thinking rape
Shouldn'ta had her curtains open, so that's her fate
Leavin out her house, grabbed the bitch by her mouth
Drug her back in, slammed her down on the couch
Whipped out my knife said if you scream I'm cuttin
Opened her legs and commenced to fuckin
She begged me not to kill her, I gave her a rose
Then slit her throat and watched her shake 'til her eyes
closed
Had sex with the corpse before I left her
And drew my name on the wall like Helter Skelter
Run for shelter never crossed my mind
I had a gauge, a grenade, and even a nine
Dial 911 for the bitch
But the cops say shit when they're fuckin with Bushwick

[Interlude 3]

You know Bill, this is a bunch of Shirley Temple bullshit
And I know you'd rather be hated for what you are
Than loved for what you not
So the thing you have to do, is tell these
motherfuckers, who you are

[Bushwick Bill]

I'm Bushwick Bill, but call me Chuckwick!
Fifth Ward hard bitch, play hero and fuck me
Cause I'm known to pull your skull out
Grip a motherfucker by his neck and gouge his fuckin
eyes out
I'm insane by a longshot hey
Chuckwick Bill, a.k.a. Charles Libre
A short nigga with some long nuts
Drop you dead in your bed, now I'm ready for a long

fuck
Necromance that ass for a minute
And split that motherfuckin clit when I'm finished
You punk bitches be retreatin, check it
Freddie and Jason runnin home with they mouths
bleedin
So welcome to the slaughterhouse champs
Fifth Ward Texas, Chuckwick concentration camp
You punk motherfuckers fled
And those who didn't make it got two to the fuckin
head!

[Outro]
My nigga, my nigga
Boy you let your nuts hang to the floor
Now let's blow this motherfucker up, and G.O.
{*BOOM*}

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