

## Dice "Kkkill The Fetus"

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Feel my pain  
Locked down, shackled in chains  
Guns aimed at your Maggot Brain  
Ready for war, Poetry's Erotic  
Dice, Psycho Psychotic  
Fuck a Bruce Wayne, nigga, I'm the Reel Life Product!

Wake the Dead, my vocal tone's full of power  
Creepin' on the East Side in the midnight hour  
Pissin' on your Dead Flowerz  
Hell if I wasn't  
You caught a Slug From A 45 all of a sudden

Using my name in vain  
Funny how people change  
Let it rain, insane, egos to faze  
Mental Stress, fuck a bulletproof vest  
I'm the uncontested King of the Midwest

No lies I tell  
E's scared of my Mail  
So now you dealin' with these Evil Angels Running  
Through Hell  
E.A.R.T.H., the ressurection of Dice, the rebirth  
From the home of the brave, dancing on graves  
Plus, I blaze in mysterious ways  
Busting A.K.s for 365 days

Unholy, your Mama Was A Junkie,  
She owe me 10 G's, snorting up a half a key  
Blast for me, you stole from Apartment 3  
So feel my Trilogy of Terror,  
The Hardcore Era Threat,  
A ghetto vet, you say you hiding on my set  
But I ain't met a motherfucker that can do that yet!

Kill or be killed, nigga  
You ain't real, nigga  
Feel my steel, nigga  
Kkkill The Fetus

My Understanding Is Zero

Fuck that Unholy Negro!  
Dice Pacino, father of Manny and Carlito  
Roll with Nino  
Stickin' niggas up at the Casino!  
Bustin' shots at bitch niggas we know!

I'm Wicket World Wide  
A true hog, a Reservoir Dog  
Fans be searchin for a nigga deep in the smog  
I ain't the Son of Sam  
I'm the son of a murderous man  
With murderous plans who took all of your fans  
Jealousy expands, you stole styles from me and my  
mans  
Without me writing your rhymes, niggas wouldn't give  
you a chance!

Kkkill the Fetus, pull heaters on Lucifer's leaders  
Who don't believe in God or Jesus  
Dice, deadlier than 6 hundred and 66 common  
diseases  
Symptoms of Insanity,  
When you stare in the mirror, you see reflections of  
me, the D-I  
Stay high, in my neighborhood, up to no good  
FUCK NATAS, 'cause nigga, I'm the Mastamind  
I'm in yo hood, motherfucker, I ain't hard to find  
I got to treat ya like a prostitue  
Keep the loot 'cause I'ma hit you with a fat lawsuit  
Motherfucker!

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