MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Edguy "Green Pumpkinz"

Visit "Green Pumpkinz" on MotoLyrics.com

"It's Halloween - Ghosts To Roam - Lock Ya Doors -Don't Be Alone." "It's Halloween - Ghosts To Roam - Lock Ya Doors -Don't Be Alone." "It's Halloween - Ghosts To Roam - Lock Ya Doors -Don't Be Alone." "It's Halloween - Ghosts To Roam - Lock Ya Doors -Don't Be Alone."

(Monoxide)

MotoLyrics

I'mma strange kinda pumpkin' that never goes away And I survive of the hatred, and inside I'm all grey What'z that shit you say My thick ass root's extracted from 'ya poisonous fruits Stronger than a whole house built of bam-boo shoots, 'N hard work And it don't stop until you dead in the dirt The truth hurts It's Halloween, time for the dead ghosts to roam So lock ya door, make sure you're not alone!

(Madrox)

My pumpkinz rotten Have I forgotten That nothing lasts forever Got it, damn I forgot it, why won't this come together Hiding behind the moon Like the bats, and the freeks at night The green is starting to bloom Ok to the drawer for the butcher knife!

(Chorus)

Everything is changing to colors of green Pumpkinz rottin' away, like hopes 'N dreamz But we seem to hold it together, 'N keep it alive For mostasteless Juggalo's wit freek show eyez Now in the mirror-mirror visions become a little clearer It's a decomposed vision of terror, starring back at ya What you gonna do when you truly see That the green book is him and me and family! (Monoxide) Disregard me as a stitch in ya time And now it's come, to bring the hatred to the Front of ya lawn 'N drop the bomb The green pumpkinz, symboled as something truly thatz Coming, hear it bumpin' people should realy get to runnin' It's the Boogieman, and I'm banging at ya door Wit an ax, and a chain-saw, and enough ballz to maim Y'all My cigarettes will burn a hole in ya chest, ya hot boxing wit' a monster You're a zombie at best I'm under beds makin' some noises, grabbin' some legz Swear to GOD, I never touch 'Em I just scare 'Em to death I'm never right, I musta' had some shitty Karma as a kid Although my musics' made of poison, but somehow I seem to live Turn ya porch light on and pray for Sunlight Keep ya back door locked, and keep all of ya children outta sight I'm translucent, walkin' through walls, hall's and door's

Very magical, I'mma turn five kidz to four!

(Chorus)

Everything is changing to colors of green Pumpkinz rottin' away, like hopes 'N dreamz But we seem to hold it together, 'N keep it alive For mostasteless Juggalo's wit freek show eyez Now in the mirror-mirror visions become a little clearer It's a decomposed vision of terror, starring back at ya What you gonna do when you truly see That the green book is him and me and family!

(Madrox)

Enter into the mind of a serial killa Never step, or hide inside cocoons of a caterpilla' The mutation has begun and evolved Green slime, and blood stains redecorate the wall Took the protocol 'N bust it down to lime dust And sprinkled it amongst the onez that's down wit us And I trust that everyone will understand When they hear the green book, and witness how it began In the days when hunger was the wickedest of wayz And the magic was felt everytime the CD playz,

remember that

Now thats' an Un-subliminal fact, embedded on my family axe, 'N lotus tat's You an quote that, in the mist of a spit Monoxide, and Madrox all up in this son of a bitch For Halloween, underground and unseen From Green Pumpkinz' to green books' 'N everything between!

(Chorus)

Everything is changing to colors of green Pumpkinz rottin' away, like hopes 'N dreamz But we seem to hold it together, 'N keep it alive For mostasteless Juggalo's wit freek show eyez Now in the mirror-mirror visions become a little clearer It's a decomposed vision of terror, starring back at ya What you gonna do when you truly see That the green book is him and me and family!

Visit <u>Edguy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.