

Boondox "Red Mist"

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(feat. Twiztid, Blaze Ya Dead Homie)

[Verse 1:]

[Boondox]

I got 'em in my sight
Aimin' right between his eyes
Fiending for the sight of blood
Squirting when the bullets fly
Decapatatin' muthafucker with that heavy ammo
Posted up on rooftop dressed in black latetes and
camo
A crazy insane sniper with an appetite
For that crimson turrets arteries or introduce the light
And no, i cannot cope' unless i see it in my scope
Fallen to your knees and that red mist leaves ur throat

[Blaze]

I'm like a 22 shot to your head at close range
The slug recoshades untill it splatters ur brains
And no matter where it enters the exits never the same
Let 6 shots go, the red mist pourin' like rain
So much are so squeemish they cant stand the sight of
blood
And so they passin' out when they see me in the hood
My wounds still bleed like imma stigmatic
Red mist in my trail some blood still shootin' out my
jacket

[Chorus:]

Blood is like a river on the side of the mountain (fuck)
A beautiful spectical (fuck)
(iiiiimmmmmmmmm excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

[Monoxide]

Sideways your shit sprays in driveways like
soundwaves
Creating a buzz with a 12-gauge
On highways it aint' safe to drive
I keep the window rolled down incase i gotta get live

And I brought Madrox with me
Pass me the axe
So i can throw it through his windshield and split his
ass in half
A little closer so i can check out the spray
And let his blood tip my window while im driving away

[Madrox]

Who ya? I'm like a cowboy
6 shooter in my hand
Lick shots, reload, and do it again
Red mist
Splattered on my forearm and fist
When u shooting this close it's kinda hard to miss
At a distance i cant see expressions of victims

Red liquid limp in with holes in him ya spillin somethin
Retgous red sand on the cemet again
Till Monoxide chop u with the axe and then u finished

[Chorus 2:]

There are various patterns (fuck)
To the blood splatter
Although none really matter (fuck)
(iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
The afterlife is over without blood mist
Only cause it fries to a crisp
(iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
(fuck)

[Boondox]

I keep that hatchet swingin'
At yo fuckin' chest im aimin'
Want to see your heart explodin'
Like a fuckin' hand grenade and
I want to see your body drain untill ur life expires
Spittin' like a volcano spewin black ash and fire
With Blaze and Twiztid leave these bitches let me
testify
Line em up, Sort em out, Who wanna b the next to die?
Im quick to make you dead
A gyser spraying out yo' head
Lookin like a faithful body twitchin' in a pool of red

[Chorus 3:]

Warm blood spray (fuck)
Red mist
Gently blowin' in the breeze (fuck)
(iiiiimmmmmmmmm excited)
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)
(fuck) [2x]
Im excited for the (red mist)
Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) [3x]

Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) [3x]

Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

Hope u got yo hatchet with u
Swing 'em (low) swing 'em (high) [3x]

Tha' (red mist)
Let me see the (red mist)

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