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Francesco Guccini "Torture Chamber"

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Mystic mystic mystic

[HOOK]

Mystic stylez of the ancient mutualations torture chambers filled with corpses in my basement

Here dem come waitin to come say is it the sun the sun don't come in the middle of the ocean oh so lonely hey day here she blows oh Lord someone save me where which way to go moses faded massive Satan ships totally sinkin man which is it it Koops my tender skies is gettin darky darkness overhead wicked holidays in too deep ride wit me bloody seven seas man to be wicked do now tell me what must I do gotta get my sentries blessed them dead or the Koopsta's through I LOVE YOU!!!

[Bridge]
SHOULD MY SHIP SINK?
(Don't drop it cuz they ain't ready fa ya Koop)
SHOULD MY SHIP SINK?
(Man fuck that shit they scared of the Triple 6)
SHOULD MY SHIP SINK?
(But we gon drop it anyway cuz y'all love us y'all haters)

The message of thy ship say killin medlows and thy Koop mane do unto the others as shall have them done to you

HOOK to end

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