

Cage

"Crowd Killer"

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[Cage] I'm an anarchist, no wait, I'm an Antichrist
Couldn't find a third six of my scalp so I used a knife
Scratched it in, I'm wasted, getting trashed again An
active ten, laughing and slashing friends Selling dust
to kids is how I used to spend the day Cause I was only
trying to live like Tim McVeigh I respect woman's lib by
letting them get their mace off My dogs are hungry so I
flick 'em with cutting your face off Follow my lead,
smoke weed and bleed sloppy If you see me selling out
in the store one more copy Jump in the crowd and start
swinging the cordless Then dismember all you high-
tech spy kids with a swordfish [Chorus: Cage] See
these cats in the streets off TV, they all bitch! Fans with
a mic wanna battle, they all shit! So I push cop killers
and things, they call quits! Then let off one in the
crowds, they all hits! [Cage] My career's low on gas,
I'm stabbin the rapper in sight A suicidal failure like
Shady's ex-wife One day got too pissed and sliced
open two wrists I punch lines 'til there's coke all over
my two fists Look off over crowd, connect nicotine buzz
Then find your bitch dug out like the headrest where
them screens was Fuck your six, I got sixteen waiting
Anymore patient than when they switched me to out-
patient Left the hospital and dissed my whole crew
Even pop knew the deal and walked out when I was two
Get slammed in the dirt, murked and earth plate
shaked You ain't stirrin' hurricanes, you breath on
birthday cake See some more fags, we'll choke them
herbs And beat promoters down and be booked on
spoken word If I'm too sick, I'm sorry, I'm trying to get
my head right Wrapped up in this cult that I started on
my website [Chorus: Cage] See these cats in the
streets off TV, they all bitch! Fans with a mic wanna
battle, they all shit! So I push cop killers and things,
they call quits! Then let off one in the crowds, they all
hits! [Cage] I snap a copy of Blade on DVD in half Slice
your neck and hand you a pamphlet on AIDS Smut
Peddlers, break up is apparent When I put shit together
like Malcolm McLaren So Keep staring, I keep feeding
your brain flaws I'm porn again like the scam that got
me in chain stores Cage, number nine on Billboard,

fuck Now I gotta sick Kubrick on Lil' Bow Wow's nuts
Long range shots to where you and your mans is
Missed and hit some skinny ugly white bitch in Kansas
Scratch her eyes out right where the evil itched her
Need a ? elixir, a heaven ? [Chorus: Cage] See these
cats in the streets off TV, they all bitch! Fans with a mic
wanna battle, they all shit! So I push cop killers and
things, they call quits! Then let off one in the crowds,
they all hits! See these cats in the streets off TV, they
all bitch! Fans with a mic wanna battle, they all shit! So I
push cop killers and things, they call quits! Then let off
one in the crowds, they all hits! [Cage] See these cats
in the streets off TV, they all bitch! They all bitch! They
all bitch! Fans with a mic wanna battle, they SHIT!
(*Overlapping Cage lines*)

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