Mr. Hyde

"Weapons of Mass Destruction"

Visit "Weapons of Mass Destruction" on MotoLyrics.com

[*sample*]

Wanting people to listen you can't just tap them on the shoulder anymore You have to hit them with a sledgehammer And then you'll notice you've got their strict attention

[Necro] Fully functioning murder mechanisms (2X)

[Mr. Hyde]

No fucking gat kid my favorite tool is a hatchet There ain't that many weapons more brutal then that shit

I'll settle for a bat a metal one at that Bash you with a tea pot kid and call the kettle black Torture with fork lifts twisted on your porch this Weapons assortment got you lookin awkward Sharpen the pencil and penetrate your eye Heartless but gentle a splendid way to die Shackle in jooks but still grapplin hooks Drop your lost corpse off in back of a bush So I prefer to bust jaws and the murdering buzzsaws In terms of total damage the burner does more Twine is used to strangle tire irons mangle Police disbelieve what is underneath your Kangol Bares the resemblance of fruit gettin blended Use a cross bow to shoot your appendix Stomp you with cleets to halt your heart beat Or sharpen my teeth and tear apart fleas

[Chorus]

Kill with a drill clap with a gat Maim with a flame or hack with an axe Scorch with the torch jooks with the hooks Every weapon I use rearranges your looks Choke with the rope crack with the bat Stick with a pick or snap with a strap Carve with a large knife and you're trife Every weapon I use puts an end to your life

[Mr. Hyde]

You could be shot with the glock or clocked with a rock Cue balls in the socks for knockin your block off Sawboard tools can be used to deplore you A fork or a corkscrew duke I assure you Die til you're dead with the pliers and thread I can close up your legs or open your head An african spear packed in your rear Axe is the maximum laxative here A blowtorch inches way as it singes AIDs blood filled to the brim in syringes Sledgehammer slam chisels in chest Watch the read drizzle and drip from the flesh I lust to create a much rougher fate Pillows cover your face as lungs suffocate Though chinese stars might leave scars Swords get applause when the slice out hearts Diced into parts much smaller then ants I likeded the part with gore on my hands

[Chorus]

[Necro] Fully functioning murder mechanisms (2X)

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

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