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Dark Lotus "That's Me"

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Music might sound strangely beautiful You might feel disembodied, boundless Spinning helplessly through space, in free fall

(Jamie Madrox) That's me, the one you see awaken in dreams Saint or sinner, the message is embedded in the mixture Ugly as they might come Raised from the dirt and scum And programmed to be no one (No one)

(Blaze Ya Dead Homie) That's me, straight up out my tree And out my shit in an alley with a gat Lookin' to bash your head with it Watch the blood drain out of your skull And through your skull onto the ground And take you to my grave Where you will never be found

(Jamie Madrox) That's me, not giving a fuck again Unstoppable and crazy I don't have to pretend Not Rocky, but I'm sure to rock your skull Drink Saki when I'm smoking Monkey Paw

(Blaze Ya Dead Homie) That's me Kid's call me cousin Louie Cause my slugger rocks by my side on the daily It talks to me, and tells me who to ride on We are a team and it's your life we decide on C'mon

(Chorus) You think you know me and my Juggalo sound Dark Lotus Who that is? That's me Who that is? That's me

Who that is? That's me Who that is? That's me And in the end they all wanna be down Dark Lotus Who that is? That's me (Monoxide Child) That's me, standin' in a puddle of blood Smoking a fat ass blunt, cuttin' it up Like what?? Feeling really lonely and all my homies are dead At least that's what the voices in my head just said Hey (Shaggy 2 Dope) That's me all up in your mug, don't get it punched Knock knock (Who is it?) Now your lips all fucked up When I stop, my rims stop too Then I peel back out on your face You muthafucka' you (Monoxide Child) That's me, crazy an I fucked up bad I got a hostage and they cops are just makin' me mad Negotiations fell through Watch it on the news Because I shot that mothafucka right in plain view (Shaggy 2 Dope) That's me, what bitch, you got something to say? Well my knuckles always got your teeth prints all up in them

Oo, I skin them, why your face so broke? Little duct tape on them fingers Then I back the fuck up

(Chorus) You think you know me and my Juggalo sound Dark Lotus Who that is? That's me

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(Anybody Killa)

That's me right behind you, mad as hell nose flarin' Makin' all these strange sounds in you face starin' Knockin' over trash cans, breakin' forty bottles Feelings from the streets, I'm a ghetto role model

(Violent J)

That's me in a clown wig Swinging a machete Pig blood on my chest I bring the party like confetti That's me spittin' wicked shit Fuck hardcore I throw knives in the crowd And have them running for the door

(Anybody Killa)

That's me, that's right you shoulda known a little better I be squashing mothafuckas for whatever, whenever Sprinkle dust from the dead inside your favorite drink Then sit back and laugh and watch your fat ass head shrink

(Violent J)

That's me the virgin pussy popper, neck chopper Swinging blades like a helicopter, murder alotta That's me and notice, I die for the Lotus And like a kamikaze I hit the vocal booth and blow this

So shut the fuck up Shut the fuck up

(Chorus) You think you know me and my Juggalo sound

Dark Lotus Who that is? That's me And in the end they all wanna be down Dark Lotus Who that is? That's me Who that is? That's me Who that is? That's me Who that is? That's me

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