

Sev "Twisted"

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Living life in the fast lane, it's all just a game
Understand & maintain
We're all same frame no names
See what we got to do is learn to make a change
Stop being plain, use your brain cut through the chains
Believe in consequence, regain confidence
Live your life saying there ain't no stopping this
Now a good example of what that did to me
Look in my eyes tell me what do you see
Envy, Punk. Yeah, that's right
Instead of using fists, we use mic's to fight
See now Phil & me,
We're gonna break it down for you people
Just to show you that we're equal & evil
Sit back relax, it's just a game
You're about to find out the true meaning of fame
So get your SM58 instead of a 9MM (double M)
Plug that shit up, and let the games begin

So now, let it out. On the mic
God I'm twisted
And when you look around,
Tell me what you've found
Look in my eyes
God I'm twisted

Ok, let's get it started
You talk all that shit, who's on top
You think this ain't no thing
Don't let me get you in the ring
Yeah, but see when you go for yours bro
I'm just gonna choke that throat
You've been a punk & we all know
All that talking shit on me
Better let go
Coming hard & it's gotta make me laugh
You're lyrics sound like my rough draft
It's gonna be a blood bath, ok?
Wait, I've got something to say
All your words, see they don't mean jack
If you come off looking like Mark McGrath
I'm hitting hard fast, before you can blink

Man, you sound like the lost member from NSYNC

So now, let it out. On the mic
God I'm twisted
And when you look around, tell me what you've found
Look in my eyes
God I'm twisted

It's all gonna end with a mic in our hands
Like a one night stand,
Never getting called back again
A double edged sword goes in the same way
But I guess it doesn't matter at the end of the day
'cause what you say, don't mean shit
I guess that's what it takes to make a
Hit, boom bip, & now the script is flipped
Awww, has your ego tripped?
The record skips, ignite like propane
You better take that ass to the store for Rogaine
Oh & on that tip, what's even sadder
I heard from your girl that you need Viagra
Rumors, they're deadly like tumors
It's coming out now, later than sooner
But Fuck it, one mission at one time
One love for each other in this battle rhyme

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