

Methods Of Mayhem "Mr. Onsomeothershits"

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The blade is much colder, slaughter house, lava shit
boiling point

Molten rocky, mountain cocky

Guitar string, four star, ninja claw to the jaw

Of course, you know the force

The war I bring cut sting

Before I snub nose 'em

Cement toes 'em to death, the core

Scuff 'em some more then I hose 'em down some more

The braveheart slave whirlwind, all in the all

I might trip, slip or stagger, yo, but I won't fall

Iron body be my hobby, bringin' you bastards

Bio rhythm fly, so now blowin' a gasket

Shelltoe, elbow slow, gun ho pro

Methods of mayhem, mantis

Bury your face in the canvas, quick

Then I vanish

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