

## Twisted Tower Dire

### "Whatthefuck!?!?"

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He just walked up out of the rain  
I swear to god that's all it was to it.  
I just brought him here.  
You have a room for him?  
Uh yes 13  
Hey can I leave now  
Fuck you  
It's alright alright it don't matter to me  
He's probably listening.  
If he is I've got one thing to say  
This is the last Halloween for that lousy factory of his  
Pretty wild shit going on in their, I I heard rumors  
Like what, what'd you hear?  
This year I'm gonna get me about a case and a half  
Of Malatove cocktails, burn that son of a bitch right  
down.  
Last Halloween for them.  
So whatthefuck  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Increase the  
deceased, will your body rest in peace?)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Now that your soul  
get's released when your body rot's)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (In the grave will you  
have time to pray?)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Hoping that your  
soul will be saved)  
Hey yo, fuck everybody that ain't down with us.  
Superstars incorporated label us, infamous.  
Niggas is ridiculous for trying to replicate our contexts.  
Not equivalent to my terror, they suffer broke necks.  
Bitch ass niggas is trying to imitate my real-estate.  
So me and Monoxide Child we had to migrate  
Like ducks in the winter  
We sinners with the halos.  
Left the company in the dust for lack of payroll.  
Now we stable  
On our feet, willing and able  
To switch it from your groin to your naval  
You wanna talk of fables  
I turn the tables like the exorcist  
Dominate your cerebellum so don't stand next to this

Multiple equation, abrasion to your mindstate  
Inquisitive minds and eyes dilate  
While I dominate on the underground level  
I'm not the devil with no whores, pitchforks or shovels  
So can you dig it I be Jamie Madrox bleach white like  
Mr.Clorox  
Be cold like Mr.Thomas but I don't be claiming White  
Sox  
My Louisville Slugger, my weapon for bashing brains  
Leavin' competition tangled in chains like I was Pinhead  
A sin to bite, livin' at night  
Afraid of sunlight  
Police told to shoot on sight  
You think they might?  
If they do I'll return fire at rapid speeds  
Show them bitches a trick I got up my sleeve  
Increase the deceased  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Increase the  
deceased, will your body rest in peace?)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Now that your soul  
get's released when your body rot's)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (In the grave will you  
have time to pray?)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah. (Hoping that your  
soul will be saved)  
Tell you the truth it's like this  
Everybody can suck my dick  
And I could give a fuck less bitch.  
You ain't shit  
And I'ma be the first to tell  
I got your family all hostage and they burnin in hell  
True, I sold my soul, I never did shit with it  
But I could give a fuck about it  
So I know that I could live without it.  
A constant struggle to get to the top  
Increase the deceased, let it pop then watch 'em drop  
Pressing the button stopping at nothing  
You fuck with grown folks  
Kids you better think before you say something  
All up your crib, what looking for goods  
Scream style muthafuckas with them masks in the  
hoods  
It ain't good remember that  
All you suckers on the Internet  
Thinking it's cool but we ain't into that.  
Sitting in my room alone mad depressed  
Relieve the stress by sticking pencils in my chest  
God bless a bag of weed  
So I can get high and get back at you suckers in music  
With some shit to make your ears bleed  
Proceed to talk that shit, it's all wack

I'm gonna get high and pay the whole world back  
Increase the deceased  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Increase the  
deceased will your body rest in peace? )  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (Now that your soul  
is released when your body rot's)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah (In the grave will you  
have time to pray?)  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah. (Hoping that your  
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So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah  
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So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah  
So whatthefuck, whatthefuck yeah  
So whatthefuck  
Whatthefuck bitches I.S.I. in this bitch!  
Yeah...

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