

## Reh Dogg

### "I Eat Corpse"

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(Intro)

Yeah what up Reh Dogg one more time for yall. No what I'm saying?

Let's talk about these knives and guns, because you know I'm the ruler

Know what I'm saying? Yeah

(Verse)

I don't fight with my hands no more it's a waste of time to bloody up my fists.

So I use my pistols or knives, put your head on a mantle you think I'm mental?

Well I don't really care what you think; it doesn't matter if you smell what I'm cooking.

Cannibalistic my mind is twisted, drink your blood and eat your small intestines.

Yeah don't you know that your soul is a mine, that's what I'm saying?

(Chorus)

Let's talk about the knives talk about the guns it's time to run (repeat 4 times)

(Verse)

Slice you up real good season your raw meat, skin you alive bake you in the oven.

Have a feast on your dead corpse, chop your P, P off and feed it to your pops.

It's time to eat you, I'm pretty hungry. You smell good, you smell tasty.

Shall I say don't waste time killing you and eating your dead body parts.

Cause you know Reh Dogg have know heart, that's what I'm saying?

So what you gotta do?

(Chorus)

Let's talk about the knives talk about the guns it's time to run (repeat 4 times)

(Break)

What you have done is awaking a sleeping giant; Reh Dogg shall kill you and feed you to the dogs.

(Verse)

Take a knife and slice up your throat, hang you upside down and drain out your body fluids.

Use it for a tasty sauce, cut open your stomach take  
everything within you and put it in my pocket  
And save it for later. Microwave your fingers and toes  
dip it in your blood and then eat it.

I'm a bit hungry are you feeling very sick right now?

Well I really don't care.

(Chorus)

Let's talk about the knives talk about the guns it's time  
to run (repeat 8 times)

(Break)

What I am going to do is take out your body parts and  
feed it to my dog.

And then I will eat your inside out and drink your blood  
and drain your body fluids.

And for all the ladies who have their periods I will eat  
out your yeast infection pussy.

Cause I'm a bit hungry and tasty your dicks shall be  
eating by the dogs.

(Verse)

I don't fight with my hands no more, it's a waste of time  
to bloody up my fist.

So I use my pistols and guns and knives. Put your head  
on a mantle. You think I'm mental?

Well it doesn't really matter I don't care what you think,  
it doesn't matter smell what I'm cooking?

Cannibalistic yes my mind is twisted drink your blood  
and then eat your small intestines,

Yeah punk don't try to fight me it's a waste of time.

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