

Plan B

"Sik 2 Def"

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Che Che Che Check Yo,

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit
They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like I'm
thick
And I'm, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go
hide coz I'm lookin for em on the sly.
Coz I've had it up to here, Right up to here
Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there
ear, coz I've had enuff of bredders actin tough tryin ta
get rough when it's obvious they aint rough enuff.

Listen...

I don't just talk the talk I walk it.
That's why my mouth's always comin out with raw shit
My rap style's distorted like lil mo getting rapped and
keepin the baby instead of gettin it aborted
Yo I talk morbid just to make you feel awkward.
Deaths a part of life yo you just can't ignore it.
Especially when I rip out your heart and on my sleeve
sport it like summat you thinks precious coz ya dead
gran bought it.
I talk so foul I talk so course I show no regret I show no
remorse.
Like a necromanic raping a corpse up the anal passage
while contracting genital warts
My metaphor's are twisted like that game where you
gotta put that hob nob in ya gob if you the last one to
come on the biscuit,
I'm so sadistic so I fantasize about finding my mums ex
floating in a bath tub with his wrists slit

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You best...

Buy a TV if you want me to stop.
Coz I'm so heavy influenced by the things that I watch
It aint just pulp fiction and reservoir dogs
It's irreversible there's my city of god
It's the news on every channel when I turn on the box
I'm seein paedophiles singing on top of the pops
Garry glitter, Michael Jackson WHAT!
On the net ken bigley got his neck tek off
That's some nasty shit and still you wonder why I'm sick
when I see this shit and I say exactly what I think
That's some nasty shit and you don't ban it
But you ban computer games, Summat round here
really stinks
What about cigarettes and alcoholic drinks
Or the animal that died just so your wife could wear
that mink.
Your disgraceful like gettin caught pissin in the sink.
A white girl wont suck my dick just because it's pink

And I'm...

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Check It...

The last verse is just as bad as the first.
But compared to the second yo it's defenatly worse.
Coz this is about a guy getting chauffeured in a hurst.
Let me do what nas did and tell that shit in reverse.
The hirst brings the corpse back to the morgue.
The guy from the morgue undresses the corpse
Embalming fluid goes back out and blood goes back in
Body goes back to hospital where it comes alive again
The medics walk backwards like an Irish dance
Put the wounded man back in the am-bulance
The ambulances engine turns back on and his lights
flash as it plays his favourite song
The guy goes back to the exact spot they found him

and the medics and and all the passers by go back
where they came from
Till eventually
No-one surrounds him
And the blood pours up him rather than down him.
The man then falls upwards back on his feet and
stumbles towards a dark figure on the other side of the
street.
He walks into the blade that cut his belly
Then he holds his neck which was bleeding already.
He removes his hand so you can see the cut.
And as the knife undoes the slice it closes back up
He unsays the words he said which were "What The
Fuck"
And unscreams the scream from the first initial cut
Then the blood from he severely severed ear crawls
back up his cheek and slowly disappears.
As the knife wielding silhouette unhacks it from the
rear.
Puts the knife away after reattaching the ear
Then walks backwards thought the bushes where he's
disregarding nature
Who's the guy on the bench I'm reading his paper
Takes the snail he stepped on back from it's creator
Only to be killed again when I fast forward this shit later
Back in his house now back in his bed
He un-listens to a CD and un-bops his head
Take's the CD out the player and puts it back in it's case
which has my name on the cover along with my face
Fast forward there's been a murder and the police
know who's done it.
Not lookin for a motive coz they don't know why he
done it.
Sure enough it don't take that long for them to find a
reason and they publicly state it on TV that evening
A couple of months later this shit gets banned
Like it was me who put that switch in his hand and told
him to kill that man.
Like this whole song was some sickly devised plan to
hurt some poor CUNT I don't even know and I've never
met before in my life.
The words whoever said "the pen is mightier than the
sword" was right so you better think twice before you
step to me and pick a fight

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