

## Sweet Sensation

### "Kill Us All"

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[Intro: Twista]

Here I am motherfuckers, thought I was gone, huh?  
Y'all just gonna take my shit and run wit it, huh?  
Oh I gotta getcha, I gotta getcha my adrenaline still  
pumpin'  
Kamikaze style, I feel like, I feel like, I FEEL LIKE

[Verse 1: Twista]

Standing in the midst of a hundred thousand haters  
Dynamite and C-4 strapped around the waist bloody  
tears in my eyes  
Hit the switch making sure any motherfucker in the  
vicinity blow away and die  
Kill'em off with an explosion get up bitches  
Kamikaze on you hoes I'm the sacrificial lamb  
Feelin the fury flow out of every follicle in my body  
While you decompose die with a blunt of dro in yo hand  
I'm uppin the itchy for fuckin wit Twista  
If you fuckin wit me come back for you  
Cause it won't be an issue  
Got some nuts to come get me  
Then boy you gon get the picture for flamin my swisher  
Then hollows penetrate through your tissue  
Fuckin' fed up wit your blood  
As I hear the cries of yo homies screamin revenge got  
no mercy on them either  
Go to war wit the intentions to annialate everything you  
stand for  
Wit the death of myself cause I'm a believer  
The blessings of sacrifice the messenger who cometh  
after the Christ  
Next one to glisten after ice  
Fuckin wit me is a bigger gamble then a pack of dice  
I'll murder you and come at you again in the after life  
My brother you can't bring harm wit guns  
I'm armed wit bombs fuck all that shit you carry I got  
your obituary  
A motherfuckin phenomenon-cause I'm ah come  
Til they put all of us in a cemetery

[Chorus: 2X]

Now come and look into the mind of a man you don't  
really wanna fuck wit  
(Kill'em All, Kill'em All, Kill'em All)  
Looking death between the eyes and no one can save  
us

Suicide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch  
(Kill Us All, Kill Us All, Kill Us All)  
Looking death between the eyes and no one can save  
us

[Verse 2: Twista]

Go to war like I'm untouchable  
Yellin' out bloody murder while I'm bustin you (bustin  
you)  
2 deadly fingers squeezing twin triggers steady  
touchin you  
Screamin' like a demon like I'm finger fuckin you  
(fuckin you)  
Just put my body in a room wit the enemy and I got a  
grenade  
I'mma pull the pin out the sum bitch  
Pop 17 sins out the gun clip  
Smoking dro so fire I was on 10 after 1 bligg  
Nigga you have now entered the chainsaw massacre  
Takin more blood than a 2000 dracula  
Slip the clip in the automatic and get to bustin  
Horrific hollows while you prayin' to Jesus of Nazarus  
A 7 day theory like makaveli flowin on a track that's  
scary  
Wit a Mack in the back of the pelle  
Spectacular how could you dare me I'm already willing  
to die  
I'm comin back after they bury me  
Its time for your confessions I be the priest  
Celebrate and salute the sign of a suicidal soldier  
Better become a bible holder  
As I start to massacre men with a verbal recital that's  
colder  
Deaths coming closer  
As you let kamikaze enter yo body  
Careful or you die standing vertical  
And anyone that opposes I swear to God I'mma get you  
Even if I gotta murder me to murder you

[Chorus: 2X]

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really wanna fuck wit  
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