

Ganksta NIP

"Erotic"

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Psych Daddy can me and my three friends come and
play with you

tonight?

Oh yeah you and your three friends can come play with
me

tonight and you and your three friends can come pay
with

tonight you know what I'm sayin'?

Big Syke you know what I'm talkin about.

Erotic exotic and a little.....psychotic.

[Verse 1]

Picture a room where a con lives it's dark inside

Newspaper clippins on the wall from vics that died

Blood everywhere, you can tell the psycho went
through

He had darts in their faces up to number fifty two

Psycho Uh, stalkin niggas, butcher knives stays handy

He would sit inside the park, and laugh and give kids
candy

They say he was weird, but the bodies he killed

He always scratched off the names of the people he
killed

Real slow, Pysch torture style, pass me the scissors

And cut off microscopic pieces like a mirror

Terror screams, let me know the spinal was crumbled

By the gestures they made and the words that they mumbled

Maybe I can slice a throat when I'm ready

It takes practice, training to keep a nail gun steady

You should yell when it clicks, cuz blood finna seep

And bring a hundred thousand mourners and children to weep

[Chorus] X 8

Erotic and exotic

And a little psychotic

[Verse 2]

Graveyards in my slaughter house (.?.)

Mutilation and bacteria to straight cats (?)

You can bet that yours is full of healthy humans and mice

Kinda lookin like a fleshy big pot fulla rice

Twenty people dead, strangled, uh that's my hobby

When I die you think I'm dead, but I really switched bodies

I'm standing there, watchin, they put him in the ground

Blow a sweet when it's over, I'll go kill downtown

Cops don't understand, they thought he was bluffin

They say the officer went crazy when he murdered a dozen

Other cops and didn't (?) cuz life ain't fair

They put his body in the chair, but his mind wasn't there

Soul snatcher, got cha, hit him with a heavy right

Hold him, hug him, hit him with a heavy pipe

Burn him, scorch him, you can bet the people saw it

Leave him there for thirty minutes, you'll see the birds
(?)

[Chorus] X 8

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