Twiztid F/ Blaze, Insane Clown Posse ''Fiend '98''

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(*All scratches by DJ Revolution*)

("I was a fiend")

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Yo Kenny tell Clark I need another hit Yeah Brick City wha-wha-wha to Beverly Hills Yeah, yeah the world is mine T.W.IsM. Clockworld yeah Sonja Blade once again Another hit Sauce Money uh-huh yeah Peter Gunz check it yeah T.W.IsM. fam Check it

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Aiyyo heaven put on a lock of a life of a seven-footer Never catch me in the back runnin wit dem Like my chicks stickin gorgeous a stun in a slim Rap style like black cobra comin in a gym I consider y'all whack its Shaq that did it all Everybody gotta go soon as I hit the mall Takin my time when I shop could ya meet Waiting inline every state I escape with a dime (word up)

Hatin to find out no data is so greater
Been purping the goal from LSU to Omega
Gotta respect that funky beats don't even sweat that
Clark got that with a hot track forever see
Which is me you'll probably never be
Besides I'm too mental like Celebrity
Plus you just begin a stack when it's whack
Shaq blow the whistle cause you bugging like Men in
Black, what

("On the microphone, fiend")

(Shaquille O'Neal)

I'm the hottest thing spitting y'all…………

Shaq D also better known as stack neat
Paper, cats can't understand my caper
Getting dough is like Nas right hand
Checking nature might resent me
Cause cash rule the chips represent me
See me breeze in a cream Bentley
Fronting in the sun that's two-seated
Believe it pull up to the light and now you looking
defeated
Girl grilling my ice got you heated (yeah)
Yep beef with the nitty I never needed (wha-wha)
What fags are true I know what Mack's might do
I'm quite familiar with cats like you
Provoke to get me give me a good reason to smoke me

("I was a fiend the fiend on the microphone") ("I was a fiend the fiend on the microphone") ("I was a fiend the fiend on the microphone")

Take my bacon, number 1 I know you hate my reign Guess what, can't stop the cake I'm making, T.W.IsM.

Try to break me but never wrote me

(Shaquille O'Neal) Uh-huh, hahahaha, yeah One time T.W.IsM. The world belongs to ME

(Shaquille O'Neal)

I'm the official all star twice as hot as y'all are
Never catch me putting chrome on a small car
I'll buy four more that imagination could dream
Never drink coffee without tasting the cream
Like fill in the golf course Shaq making the green
Another way you'll be fronting playa hating my team
But you feel, still Shaquille O'Neal, real
Since I stacked the deck thick now here's the deal
I pound hard to the ground and make you canopy seen boo

Can't believe the dimes I'm romantically laid too
I think you should relax and keep your heart
Wanna hit better try and get a beat from Clark
Wanna ball grab your jersey and act like you know me
Hit the forum and watch me catch the ooo from Kobe
For y'all punk squad I duck hard
After we fast brake I hit ya chicken make mad cake

("I was a fiend, fiend of a microphone") ("I was a fiend, fiend of a microphone")

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