

Twiztid "Bad Side"

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Intro

At the end of the night, when the moon rises to illuminate What was hidden shadow during the day A demon with white knuckle rage, anger and Anticipation hatred and segragation Murky waters that's infected with blood of the fallen You Might want to hang up a phone in case Heaven come callin

Until then we walk with the dead

Here on the badside

Verse monoxide

I was warned when I was baptized

I was born to walk the badside

Nothin more its just a fact i

I was born to walk the badside

I know that I'm rotten to the core Inside of my medulla oblongata

And it sort of caused problems Like holes in a condom Bring on that wicked shit We only want that wicked shit And it really just so happens that me and that one got a wickedness

I'm the wrong end of a pistol grip when in a song But mind your listenin'

Ill take it all if your given it

Blood is the life that were living in

Made it a problem to be it for the throne

Anybody want to lay claim to this

I got another way of making this dangerous

Without a wicked flow

This time you fucked with the wrong J-U-double-G-A-L-O

With a no I'm M to the O-N-O

But jugg-a-lie your stereo

Chorus

I'm walking on the bad side

Is there anybody want to war with me

I'm havin a bad time

Find my way back to reality

I'm walking on the bad side

Is there anybody want to war with me

I'm having a bad time

Find my way back to reality

Verse madrox

There's a place where it survives

The graveyard that lives inside of my mind

Its where all of my feelings they go to die

I was born to walk a bad side

I know what my mind saw

From the dark of the night

Im a creature breathin

A grenade with the pin gone

Ready to explode just give me that reason

If these mother fuckers

Want to light then ready set then they better be prepared to die

like Walk the edge of reality Until they jump and they swan dive On the badside

I'm the shadows that swoop around you

I'm the feeling you get inside when they doubt you

Your not alone cause I'm letting you know Were out there

The world is cold who gives a fuck if they don't care Sick and demented ready for greatness You either love or hate this

Carnival life of all double headed axes, Underground freek shows and painted faces

We are the exiles outcast mutant for the X files

World wide wicked is a lifestyle And we psycho skitzo with twiztid smiles

Chorus

I'm walking on the bad side

Is there anybody want to war with me

I'm havin a bad time

Find my way back to reality

I'm walking on the bad side

Is there anybody want to war with me

I'm having a bad time

Find my way back to reality

Outro

So shun me worlds been dragging me down

Now I'm ugly no beauty to be found

Chuck me somewhere deep in the underground

Bad blood, bad luck, bad sight, bad sound

So shun me worlds been dragging me down

Now I'm ugly no beauty to be found

Chuck me somewhere deep in the underground

Bad blood, bad luck, bad sight, bad sound

So shun me

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