

Twiztid

"Coin Flip Lunatic"

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Monoxide

I aint the one so they callin me number two,
and its true cause im the shit with the attitude of a
mosh pit,
i come equiped with a quarter to flip border and 6 short
and awake and i can show you just how gorey it gets.
im all in a twist and i got the id to prove it but the only
witness Chainsawed right through him
person of intrest
not me like lacy im scot free
im first in a short line of people where killin is my
influence it might be
them shoes cause them nike's
been tellin me to do it so somebody hand me the knife
please.
im bout to loose it like the sleeves on a wife beat.
Congruent with an evil and a regular human could not
be like me
i give a fuck i'll rob a zombie and put some nickle in his
back
on my chainsaw mask
im on Crack and i got the spirte of letherface inside
me.

Royce Da 5'9

Lunitic

bout to try a Chicken by the sea and try the tuna fish
bout to drouned a guy and girl, turn around and call it
uni-sex.
snatch his exo skeloton out his body now his body
gelleton.
that hair trigger is highly delecate,
so you hold me owe me fuck me chump
you nosey why i humpty dumped,
you know me tie a noose around my ankle imma bunjee
jump,
always down for homicide.
ridein round with a army gun thats modified,
down to die but im tryin to keep my style alive.
but i been the tightest when i spit this venous fire,
you can feel it inside you and thats the gut feelin im

gettin up in you sight its,
i dig deeper than coal midus gold minus touch
got 90000 plus people throwin lighters up.
speakin a gold thats what i might a struck.
yall are discusted at how much that i am discussed the
reason you got your eyelids shut
rock City is what im a product of
put the distrct attourney body on lay away so i aint got
to buy the judge .

Jamie Madrox

Get ready to flip on the coin toss
come and dance on the engine the knife enters the
night with out a drop of blood loss.
gonna get that knife, im head over heels about it.
if im flippin tails your heads in the back pack live
without it.
but you cant,
better hopein that i flip a heads instead i leave ya
wheel chair bound cause im takin both ya legs.
blast of a cannon,
fuckin with me they leave with ya stamped.
on a mentally devided decision is in my hand
and its shinein in the night under the light of the moon.
givin the flip the blades clackin to slash hurdeling
doom.
leavin the pussys coverd with wounds.
sinkin just how i do
cause my knife is like a dick and it loves fucking the
wounds
of the cuts i leave behind,
im sick in my mind and im sick in reality. suposin we
intertwined
like both sides of the coin and personality too.
the beginning of the toss will be the end of all of you.

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