

Twiztid "Green Pumpkins"

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"It's Halloween - Ghosts To Roam - Lock Ya Doors -
Don't Be Alone."

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(Monoxide)

I'mma strange kinda pumpkin' that never goes away
And I survive of the hatred, and inside I'm all grey
What'z that shit you say

My thick ass root's extracted from 'ya poisonous fruits
Stronger than a whole house built of bam-boo shoots,
'N hard work

And it don't stop until you dead in the dirt

The truth hurts

It's Halloween, time for the dead ghosts to roam

So lock ya door, make sure you're not alone!

(Madrox)

My pumpkinz rotten

Have I forgotten

That nothing lasts forever

Got it, damn I forgot it, why won't this come together

Hiding behind the moon

Like the bats, and the freeks at night

The green is starting to bloom

Ok to the drawer for the butcher knife!

(Chorus)

Everything is changing to colors of green

Pumpkinz rottin' away, like hopes 'N dreamz

But we seem to hold it together, 'N keep it alive

For mostasteless Juggalo's wit freek show eyez

Now in the mirror-mirror visions become a little clearer

It's a decomposed vision of terror, starring back at ya

What you gonna do when you truly see

That the green book is him and me and family!

(Monoxide)

Disregard me as a stitch in ya time

And now it's come, to bring the hatred to the

Front of ya lawn 'N drop the bomb

The green pumpkinz, symbolized as something truly

thatz

Coming, hear it bumpin' people should really get to
runnin'

It's the Boogiemán, and I'm banging at ya door
Wit an ax, and a chain-saw, and enough ballz to maim
Y'all

My cigarettes will burn a hole in ya chest, ya hot boxing
wit' a monster

You're a zombie at best

I'm under beds makin' some noises, grabbin' some
legz

Swear to GOD, I never touch 'Em I just scare 'Em to
death

I'm never right, I musta' had some shitty Karma as a
kid

Although my musics' made of poison, but somehow I
seem to live

Turn ya porch light on and pray for Sunlight

Keep ya back door locked, and keep all of ya children
outta sight

I'm translucent, walkin' through walls, hall's and door's
Very magical, I'mma turn five kidz to four!

(Chorus)

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(Madrox)

Enter into the mind of a serial killa

Never step, or hide inside cocoons of a caterpilla'

The mutation has begun and evolved

Green slime, and blood stains redecorate the wall

Took the protocol 'N bust it down to lime dust

And sprinkled it amongst the onez that's down wit us

And I trust that everyone will understand

When they hear the green book, and witness how it
began

In the days when hunger was the wickedest of wayz

And the magic was felt everytime the CD playz,
remember that

Now that's an Un-subliminal fact, embedded on my
family axe, 'N lotus tat's

You an quote that, in the mist of a spit

Monoxide, and Madrox all up in this son of a bitch

For Halloween, underground and unseen

From Green Pumpkinz' to green books' 'N everything
between!

(Chorus)

Everything is changing to colors of green
Pumpkinz rottin' away, like hopes 'N dreamz
But we seem to hold it together, 'N keep it alive
For mostasteless Juggalo's wit freek show eyez
Now in the mirror-mirror visions become a little clearer
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