

## Twiztid "Maniac Killa"

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The lotus pod, the lotus pod fucka  
Vampiro, child of the rancid, wrechet, darknest  
Vampiro, I truly am a juggalotus  
Maniac killa  
Super unknown, hero  
I threw hatchet ryda  
Long rain the lotus killas  
Then again, is my priviledge  
To power bomb your fuckin' ass  
On a bed of butcher knife's muthafucka  
The result of 6 serial, murderin' maniac killas  
Killin', murderin', stabbin'  
All hail the lotus pod from heince we came

Hello, hi I'm shaggs  
I don't know, maybe you heard of me  
The southwest strangla  
That one guy from icp  
No?  
Well, it's cool maybe you don't know what to expect  
Allow me to extend my hand  
In friendship to shake your fuckin' neck  
As if you don't know, well you don't gotta clue  
2dope, maniac killa from dark lotus crew  
Oh shit damn, lemme quit chokin' ya  
Sike, uhhh..uhh...ahhhhahaha

I need a cigarette before I go ballistic  
Statistics of my mind frame  
Explains when I'm insane  
I'm twiztid branded  
With the mark of the axe  
A minor relapse and all I wanna do is split backs  
Biaatch  
I'm a maniac  
But, you gotta understand that a  
I can't control my hands and a  
I'd love to choke you if I can and a  
Never once  
Nowhere in my mind as I was sayin' in a  
Ever since I remember, killin's just a game

[x2]

I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled  
See me on the streets bitch, don't get killed  
My mind is on my axe and my axe is on my side  
Who wanna die?  
Who wanna die?

Uhh..

Watch me, I tippy toe  
Richie, your death is slow  
Don't run, nowhere to hide  
One more, one homicide  
Who cares, when I was hungry  
Passed out, dead with no money  
Mama, she cleaned your toilets  
Mama, she bought my bullets  
Bullets, can be so pretty  
Watch out, ugly and bloody  
Fear not, I am no sicko  
Your life, not worth the nickle  
Don't go, I will not eat you  
Your kind, I will defeat you  
Mama, never expected  
Mama, her pain corrupted

[x2]

I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled  
See me on the streets bitch, don't get killed  
My mind is on my axe and my axe is on my side  
Who wanna die?  
Who wanna die?

I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled  
A maniac killa, don't get killed  
I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled  
A maniac killa, don't get killed

I be the maniac k-i double l-a  
I slit their fuckin' throats and have  
Sex with all the bodies, I'm a retard  
People call me special though  
I eat my victims eyelids  
In a melow of a sentalopes  
I split you like a cantalope  
To see whatd on your mind  
Smokin' trees, keep me fine  
But at least smoke to the dime  
Till I'm on your front lawn  
Waitin' in the cold, the lights on  
But don't look like nobody home

At last I come creepin' to the darknest  
Missin' this dark and take out any charges  
Scopeing out my victims  
A couple suckas playin' dub with they gases  
Nobody else ghetto path  
Huh? muthafucka, give up your bread  
This is blaze ya dead homie sinkin' the head  
I've been dead  
I thought you knew, I'm a maniac killa  
Psycho, thug, fillin' body bags on a daily nigga whut?

[x4]  
I'm a maniac killa, blood gets spilled  
See me on the streets bitch, don't get killed  
My mind is on my axe and my axe is on my side  
Who wanna die?  
Who wanna die?

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