## Twiztid

## "Meat Cleaver(feat. Insane Clown Posse & Myzery"

Visit "Meat Cleaver(feat. Insane Clown Posse & Myzery" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah (What's that) Myzery(Word up) Twiztid(Yeah) And the Insane Clown Posse(Know what I'm sayin?) Forming a 50 foot Voltron on your ass Your worst nightmares couldn't fuck with this Run that shit I'm rollin with the Psychopathic Make a move, and shit gets drastic Leavin mutherfuckers in caskets Or wrapped in Reynolds plastic Cause we psychosomatic and schizophrenic lunatics Holding my balls we know Which engulfs the tip of my dick We real sick bitch, run and tell a friend Twiztid in at the beginning Means of the beginning of the end The world dealt me a healthy hand of pain and lies And you can see the hate in my eyes it's no surprise It ain't shit bitch believe that Suckers claiming they paid They can't even handle they weed tax I leave tracks like a needle You phony as the 5th Beetle Fuck a B on a deedle Rockin Toledo like a trooper, What? Leaving your conscience in a stuper, What? Fuck a Smith and Wesson I can grab the luger, What? And right before I shoot ya I snap your back like I was Lex Luger Chronic weed abuser (Wooooo!) As we capitalize and enterprise music scenes Money motivated, goal, and a dream Like Martin Luther King Hesitaters pause while we crack their jaws Swooping over they town like Super Balls (Woo Woo!) I roll with Bones and it's on like that Making suckers spasm so hard they lungs calapse Twiztid's the sound Something 'that your worst nightmares couldn't fuck

with

Prepare to duck bitch Cause I'm runnin' with a meat cleaver Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! And if you missed it the name is Twiztid Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Qui qua Myzery para isla Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Shaggs and J, Insane Clown Posse Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Psychopatchic From the NY come Myzery the red eye and raging Minority and JumpSteady plotting retaliation Suffocating dirty cats, player hatin Gats we packin Skullys and army jackets Headed out of psychopathic I got a plan so stack the ammo in the trunk The word is that down town we don't front Spark the blunt, give em what they want Psycho thugs, loaded slugs Loco in la cabesa Get away rides in ce pasa Destination para mi caco pato There without muchacho Cock slowly the deracho There go that long acho My shit is jammed For you planned Body's wounded badly Move quickly before they bag me Being chased down this dark alley I'm a wounded ass Minority hollering I gaba I pulled out my blade And carved it in him like a mansana Now back to the ride floor it corpses No remorse's Psychopathic and Spanish side we joining forces Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! And if you missed it the name is Twiztid Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Qui qua Myzery para isla Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Shaggs and J, Insane Clown Posse Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Psychopatchic Myzery(I smell gun powder) Twiztid And the loco Insane Clown Posse (I smell raisins) **Psychopathic Records** 

Para siempre! I smell garlic my head hurts Cause my brain is cursed by voodoo wizards My skin turns blue and I start to shake My tongue comes out like a snake Ssssss Zunga bunga hooly goo bo That's my Ugandan voodoo flow You don't know what it meant Til the next day you wake up With your dick in your homies butt I might grab your face, twist your neck, And then let it go (Brrrrraaah) And then Shaggy climbs up my back And we attack and hit ya like a 10 foot ninja(Ninja!) I paint my face like a clown Other times I paint it like Sting and come down The rafters up at the mall and throw old folks to the ropes And chop their throats (Woooo!) But I ain't no wrestler I'm a serial killa murderous molester Naww, I'm just juggalin your balls a bit It's J who's into that shit (Yeah, fuck you) And if you wanna get lippy I'll stretch your lips out and call you skippy (Hehe) The bottom line is we twisted like Sam Kinison's back After the car wreck Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! And if you missed it the name is Twiztid Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Qui qua Myzery para isla Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Shaggs and J, Insane Clown Posse Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo! Psychopatchic Psychopatchic Psychopatchic Psychopatchic Psychopatchic

Visit <u>Twiztid</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.