

# Twiztid "World"

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I...

You can catch a buzz off me from smoking the reazin  
off my bong

And disappear in the dark like the smoke in my lungs

Now will you walk with me

Take a chance when the faces all talk to me

Or when they callin me

My eyes closed and I can't see straight, now it's pitch  
black

Can't breathe and I can't move like a heart attack

Hung ova, stoned sober

my last guy crashed and burned so game over

Control over a parallel you can't even fuck with

Cast half the spells and burn you in the dark shit

Crossed over with my faith in God

Stigmata, bleedin from the hole in my arm

I'm hangin from ropes and chains with my veins all cut  
up

In a puddle of blood, monoxide, bitch, what up

Realm walker through the smoke I come

Drank the ? with green eyes and sippin on blood

*[Chorus:]*

What if the world couldn't get any worse than this?

It just did it just did it just did it just did

*[4 times]*

You're starin at a homicidal maniac straight out his  
biskit

you never know how deep shit can get until you're knee  
deep in it

So come along and witness things

Dark enough to mainstream

Sendin eyes wander through the tunnels

Of your blood veins

And if yall didn't know ? for hoes

Ain't no love for trolls

Better roll for you get stole on

Better, better get gone

'Fore I grab this axe start hittin your ass the way I  
usually hit this bong

Hit this moist and coochie

when I speak on point like se 'er fuck your 9 millimeter  
Real stupid, your killaz carry an axe  
either in our hands or in the haters back watch em drip  
like candle wax

Caught up in the wicked web created by the light of  
them  
and now your homies dead I think you better call an  
ambulance  
Talkin that, walkin that, can't nobody  
fuck with me but now you're on your back and labeled  
just another casualty

*[Chorus 4 times]*

Time is running out for the planet Earth. ?  
you will make it, in society, or out of it  
What if the world couldn't get any worse than this?  
Time is running out for the planet Earth  
What if the world couldn't get any worse than this  
You'll make it, in society or out of it

Comatose (what?) fucked up on drugs  
scatter brain from an infection I got my blood  
monoxide bless the dead up (bitch what), hold it down  
keep these weak bitches from double crossin the  
underground  
My space, my world, and my way  
and I'm a ? big dog so bitch don't play ( eat a ? )  
My reflection is insanity that's all that I can see  
that's all that I can really truly be (yeah)

Brought up in a world of lies and hypocrites and  
tension  
where copy cats are waiting to perpetrate you invention  
(damn)  
so listen up and lend an ear, here, you can borrow  
mine  
livin for yesterday and today will tomorrow find (hey)  
a place where people will understand  
it ain't the chips that make the man  
it's the spirit heart and action  
And you can try and argue with that  
While me and monoxide split this pack  
of cigarettes and smoke our lungs black

*[Chorus 4 times]*

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