

Anybody Killa

"Yo Nedens Haunted"

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Motha Fucka

Get away from here while you still have the chance. Go,
run, ahhhhh

BLAAAAM! Up in the club
Eastside, hoop ride, true juggalo scrub
They know me up in valet parking
They know me don't be parking there cause they
charging
Where the fuck these bitches at?
I be the Anybody Killa with the gitchy sack
I'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, FUCK THAT!
Snake skin hatchet gear with the alphabet hat, beyotch
I'm ready bring all these hoes
Sick of hood rats at party stos
Everybody knows, I'm heading down town
At the shelter, St. Andrews, underground
I want a gothic bitch I don't know, all leather
To come and fuck this thug when I'm on the teather
I'm like Cinderella cause I'm on the clock
So I'm asking for the pussy right up on the spot
I'm like..

"What up you little freaky gothic bitch? You ever fucked
a juggalo killa before?"

"Look, I have a haunted neden."

"SHIT! It's all in the good. I got a haunted dick piece,
besides, it's raining diamonds. I ain't scared"

Haunted schmaunted (Bitch!)

You know I like the wicked shit you ain't got to flaunt it
Let's head to your crib, you can jibber-jab
We'll head upstairs and I'll give it a stab
She took her panties off and the door shut behind me
Oh yeah, her neden's haunted, don't remind me
Her panties were scary though I will admit
With the tag reading Woolworth's 1986
I almost needed a crowbar, a hammer, and a pile
driver
Just to get my fucking nub up inside her
She had bush for acres, unexplored terrain

By the time I finished cutting it had growed again
Bend her legs back and used a wood chipper
Shaved the first half down and quickly flipped her
Ok, now spread your legs, ahhhhhhh vampire bat
Winged rats, bitch you got a haunted ass

(Chorus)

Your neden's haunted,
(you got parasites and poltergeists)
Your neden's haunted,
(with that demon neden you ain't right)
Your neden's haunted,
(you been fucking frankenstein in there)
Your neden's haunted,
(Bitch go get that shit an exorcism)

Bats flying out of her puss, so what?
My dead homie Blaze be doing that with his butt
I'm still fucking her (You got a jimmy?)
Do I got one?
I'm rocking a Lumbee Indian witch doctor condom
I can hop a landmine wearing that shit
It might blow my ass up but wouldn't scratch my dick
Shit I challenge your ghost, I got ghosts of my own
So bitch open a portal, walk and bring that shit home
Fucking this bitch was like fucking Anna Nicole Smith
Just a fat dumbass silly fucking dumb bitch
Nothing more, nothing less
I pulled the snappy off and I aimed for her chest
The only ghost she had right about then
Was the mysterious white orbs I left on her chin
That night I'm sleeping giving the dick rest
When it fucking came alive, my shit was possessed

Your nuts, we want your nuts
We'll itch and scratch and bite your nuts
Your nuts we, want your nuts
Please don't, please fuck dirty butts (Repeat)
Some of that OLD SCHOOL
Some of that 'Master

(Chorus)

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