

Vanilla Fudge

"Detonator"

Visit "[Detonator](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus

Lettin' loose it's the detonator setting off a time bomb,
ring the alarm

I'm coming thru with the wickedness

Inject the fluid of the sickest and watch as I kick this

Lettin' loose it's the detonator setting off a time bomb,
ring the alarm

I'm coming thru with the wickedness

Inject the fluid of the sickest and watch as I kick this

I got a nation of millions to capture

Lyrical disaster pass the ganja

Choppin' shit like a bladerunner

Huntin' down my opponents like the predator

Ready to start my search like the hunt for red october
31st

Day of my birth had much pain as an adolescent

Natural stigmata, much drama when Mom's was
stressin

They're on my trail like the bone collector

Select the sense from my sixth

Inject the fluid of the wickedness

Fuck the world! is my motto

I just can't understand why they point the finger

When they see me doing my thing

Bitches swing when they see me pass by

In the GS4 with the Cane plates bought from my last
tour

It's amityville horror on haters block

For those that copycat my tactics trying to make it to
the top

Like in the shining when Jack Nicholson got possessed
with the wickedness

I'm true to kicking this

Chorus

Lettin' loose it's the detonator setting off a time bomb,
ring the alarm

I'm coming thru with the wickedness

Inject the fluid of the sickest and watch as I kick this

Lettin' loose it's the detonator setting off a time bomb,
ring the alarm

I'm coming thru with the wickedness

Inject the fluid of the sickest and watch as I kick this
Like Manson dismantling MCs who oppose a threat
You really don't want to get into some shit that you'll
regret
Cause like Samuel I hold the whole place for
negotiation
Incarcerating anyone with the temptation trying to test
my faith
(is it safe to come out and play now) is he gone?
Man i don't understand what kind of high this dude is
trippin on
Pure ICE with a twist of vanilla thriller
Captivating souls like the body snatchers
Its return of the living Caucasians
Of psychopathic mind grabbing Asiatic demonic
fanatics
Causing havoc bringing the pain
Flaming up like in Backdraft
Feel the wrath of the lyrical combustion
Many aren't true to what they're busting
(from the depths)
I'm coming through like the Hell Raiser
It's the end of days there's no escape from the
detonator
Chorus
Lettin' loose it's the detonator setting off a time bomb,
ring the alarm
I'm coming thru with the wickedness
Inject the fluid of the sickest and watch as I kick this
Lettin' loose it's the detonator setting off a time bomb,
ring the alarm
I'm coming thru with the wickedness
Inject the fluid of the sickest and watch as I kick this

Visit [Vanilla Fudge](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.