

Axe Murder Boyz, All I Know

[CHORUS: x2]

When your feel a light breeze whisper through the trees
Better believe that its me with that A-X-E
You take the highway we take the dirt road
And wit my spirit and soul this is all I know(man this is all I know)
Commin' up with that axe I'm the captian of face haxin
Choppin' and stabbin' with a black cats thats magic
Wreakin havoc I'm a bastard
To the world they don't know me as an angel
I'm runnin' my game I'm doin' my thang and you want me to change well,
It ain't gonna happen I'm soakin' in the blood and laughin'
Like my homie Bone I'm a green assasin when I'm sneakin' past him
Shhh, you didn't hear shit
But I went past him like ninjai and neck I'd slit
And to your bitch tell your bitch that Otis said he loves her
(When the other time I seen you runnin' you were mine)
So step aside brother
I pull out my blade and I gets to swingin' on them demons
Servin' em up and saughtead
And I'm beast on the beast
Declare no peace
I'm the co-collector following an evil priest
To teach love to your neighbor
Unless they don't believe that molesting little children's gonna get you a key into the sky

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Can you work it wit dat flow they don't know about Bonez
I'm the rappin' motherfucker breakin' into your homes
I didn't take shit but I brought back your shitty microphones
I create the faulty weapons like my names was Chuck Jones(ha Chuck)
If ya call me Mr.President and I'll cut taxes
Right about the same time I'm cuttin' necks with theses axes
Like once, twice, three times in the face
Make you catch a murder case and a little aftertaste
Like, bounce wit me if you down with this
And if them fake hoes really make you pissed
So put them, hands up and say fuck that shit
And light the weed up and take one big hit
We like murder after murder the wicked shit don't fuckin' stop
Somebody took a 9 and just shot that cop
This fuckin' time we dropped a line
We might pass away but the AMB won't fuckin' die
The moon, it's full
The moon, it's full
[CHORUS x2]