

# Twista, Kill Us All

[Verse 1]

I feel like, I feel like standing in the midst of a hundred thousand haters,  
Dynamite and C-4 strapped around the waist bloody tears  
In my eyes, hit the switch, making sure any mother fucka in tha vicinity  
Blow away and die,  
Kill'em off with an explosion  
Get up bitches,  
Kamikaze on you hoes I'm the sacrificial lamb,  
Feelin the fury flow out of every follicle in my body  
While you decompose Die with a blunt of dro in yo hand,  
I'm upp in the itchy fo fuckin wit Twista  
If you fuckin wit me come bet fifty cause it wont  
Be an issue-Got some nuts to come get me  
Then boy you gone get the picture put the flame in my  
Swisher Then hollows penetrate thru yo tissue  
Fuck yo fit up wit yo blood as I hear the cries  
Of yo homies screamin revenge  
Got no mercy on them either go to war wit the  
Intentions to annialate everything you stand for  
Wit the death of myself cause I'm a believer  
The blessings of sacrifice the messenger who  
Cometh after the Christ next 1 to glisten after ice  
Fuckin wit me is a bigger gamble then a pack of dice  
I'll murder you and come at you again in the after life  
My brother you cant bring harm wit guns I'm  
Armed wit bombs fuck all that shit you carry I got  
Yo obituary a muthafuckin phenomenon-cause I'mma come  
Till they put all of us in a cemetery

[CHORUS 2x]

Now come and look into the mind of a man you don't really wanna  
Fuck wit  
(kill'em all [3x])  
Looking death between the eyes and no one can save us  
Sucide on you hoes if I have to, to make you die bitch  
Kill us all [3x]  
Looking death between the eyes and no one can save us

[2nd verse Twista]

Go to war like I'm untochable yellin out bloody murder  
While I'm bustin you 2 deadly fingers squeezing twin  
Triggers steady touchin you screamin like a demon  
Like I'm finger fuckin you  
Just put my body in a room wit the enemy and I got  
A grenade I'mma pull the pin out the sum bitch  
Pop 17 sins out the gun clip smoking dro so fire  
I was on 10 after 1 bligg  
Nigga you have now entered the chainsaw massacre  
Takin more blood than a 2000 dracula slip the clip in the  
Automatic and get to bustin horrific hollows while you  
Prayin to jesus of Nazarus  
A 7 day theory like makaveli flowin on a track that's  
Scary wit a Mack in the back of the pelle  
Spectacular how could you dare me I'm already willing to die  
I'm comin back after they bury me  
Its time for yo confessions I be the priest  
Celebrate and salute the sign of a suicidal soldier  
Better become a bible holder as I start to massacre  
Men with a verbal recital that's colder  
Deaths coming closer as you let kamikazi  
Enter yo body careful or you die standin vertical  
And anyone that opposes I swear to God I'mma get you  
Even if I gotta murder me to murder you

[CHORUS 2X]