

Plan B, Sick 2 Def

Che Che Che Che Check Yo,

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit
They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like im thick
And im, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go hide coz im lookin for em on the sly.
Coz ive had it up to here, Right up to here
Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there ear,coz ive had enuff of bredders actin tough t

Listen....

I don't just talk the talk I walk it.
That's why my mouth's always comin out with raw shit
My rap style's distorted like lil mo getting rapped and keepin the baby instead of gettin it aborted
Yo I talk morbid just to make you feel awkward.
Deaths a part of life yo you just cant ignore it.
Especially when I rip out your heart and on my sleeve sport it like summat you thinks precious coz
I talk so foul I talk so course I show no regret I show no remorse.
Like a necromanic raping a corpse up the anal passage while contracting genital warts
My metaphor's are twisted like that game where you gotta put that hob nob in ya gob if you the last
I'm so sadistic so I fantasize about finding my mums ex floating in a bath tub with his wrists slit

And im....

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit
They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like im thick
And im, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go hide coz im lookin for em on the sly.
Coz ive had it up to here, Right up to here
Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there ear,coz ive had enuff of bredders actin tough t

You best.....

Buy a TV if you want me to stop.
Coz im so heavy influenced by the things that I watch
It aint just pulp fiction and reservoir dogs
Its irreversible there's my city of god
its the news on every channel when I turn on the box
I'm seein paedophiles singing on top of the pops
Garry glitter, Michael Jackson WHAT!!!
On the net ken bigley got his neck tek off
That's some nasty shit and still you wonder why im sick when I see this shit and I say exactly what
That's some nasty shit and you don't ban it
But you ban computer games, Summat round here really stinks
What about cigarettes and alcoholic drinks
Or the animal that died just so your wife could wear that mink.
Your disgraceful like gettin caught pissin in the sink.
A white girl wont suck my dick just because its pink

And im.....

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit
They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like im thick
And im, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go hide coz im lookin for em on the sly.
Coz ive had it up to here, Right up to here
Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there ear,coz ive had enuff of bredders actin tough t

Check It....

The last verse is just as bad as the first.
But compared to the second yo its defenatly worse.
Coz this is about a guy getting chauffeured in a hurst.
Let me do what nas did and tell that shit in reverse.
the hirst brings the corpse back to the morgue.
the guy from the morgue undresses the corpse
Embalming fluid goes back out and blood goes back in

Body goes back to hospital where it comes alive again
The medics walk backwards like an Irish dance
Put the wounded man back in the am-bulance
the ambulances engine turns back on and his lights flash as it plays his favourite song
the guy goes back to the exact spot they found him and the medics and and all the passers by go b
Till eventually
No-one surrounds him
and the blood pours up him rather than down him.
The man then falls upwards back on his feet and stumbles towards a dark figure on the other side
He walks into the blade that cut his belly
then he holds his neck which was bleeding already.
He removes his hand so you can see the cut.
And as the knife undoes the slice it closes back up
He unsays the words he said which were "What The Fuck"
And unscreams the scream from the first initial cut
then the blood from he severely severed ear crawls back up his cheek and slowly disappears.
as the knife wielding silhouette unhacks it from the rear.
Puts the knife away after reattaching the ear
then walks backwards thought the bushes where he's disregarding nature
Who's the guy on the bench im reading his paper
Takes the snail he stepped on back from its creator
Only to be killed again when I fast forward this shit later
back in his house now back in his bed
He un-listens to a CD and un-bops his head
take's the CD out the player and puts it back in its case which has my name on the cover along with
Fast forward there's been a murder and the police know who's done it.
not lookin for a motive coz they don't know why he done it.
Sure enough it don't take that long for them to find a reason and they publicly state it on TV that ev
A couple of months later this shit gets banned
Like it was me who put that switch in his hand and told him to kill that man.
Like this whole song was some sickly devised plan to hurt some poor CUNT I don't even know and
The words whoever said "the pen is mightier than the sword" was right so you better thi