Uh Uh, Oh, Whassup
It came to this now huh?
We gotta cut mothafuckas like this now right?
Uh uh, what? what? hey yo hey yo hey yo

Everytime I come around niggaz look at me up and down What the fuck now? Do I gotta get buckwild? My stress is at its all time high I'm just not impressed, with softees actin hard I gives a fuck less Do I gotta open his head up somethin surgical Take em vertical, never tatum while the verse is full Oh no! We gotta bleeda, bitch meet the reaper The devil ain't got no love for you, me neither You don't want a nigga like me to see ya, keep a heata The way my demons want you dead wouldn't wanna be ya Joke's up, the G loc's up, so what shut up We gon' see how tough you be when we roll up Talkin more shit that a critic would til we visit his hood Break his limbs chop him down, split his wood Time out, get him out the game anyway Fuck what anybody say, I can live with the fame I came to master the game and dish out pain You can't weather the storm get out the rain All my killaz chant, die die Dat all my killaz in the van, bout the murda ride And strive, when we collide ya better be somewhere inside Keep screamin fo yo life can't look a demon in the eye

You, you too light in the ass to try to step in the ring with a heavy $\mbox{\it w}$ eight

I'm bout to kill you, I give you a shot at the title but you must be suicida l

Who's ya idol punk? Who's ya idol? You wanna piece a this? You can't handle this scandulous shit Brain surgery you better murder me I need some therapy For those who never hearda me you need a lombotamy Gotta be in ya head like purgery, purgatory Concocted the evil rhyme inside the laboratory Pimped Boomin Words From Hell way before D-12 Tell me your favorite white rapper act like a female Bitch, slit ya wrist like ya dumb wife, Kim Scribble my name on the wall, I love E-S-H-A-M Choke a psychiatrist, choke the mic in my fist Chokin off the bomb smoke his therapy says my therapist I sniffed through much 'cane, wanna kill too many people So I hafta hear no, see no, say no motherfuckin evil Brain surgery open ya head up wake the dead up Never let up till ya wet up when ya fall down never get up Brain surgery open ya head up wake the dead up Never let up till ya wet up when ya fall down never get up

Come peep my skills and operation Stick it in yo brain, a mental patient Lookin in yo mind, bitch you still cryin Open up yo head and hit that line I tap them nerves and it makes you wiggle I kill more brains than Dr. Giggles So call us up if its urgent

Dr. Kill Kill, yo fuckin brain surgeon

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