

Yo, I changed my habitat to palm trees from tabernac  
Now I'm pullin' playboy bunnies just like a rabbit trap  
White boy, looking like an angry tatted cabbage patch  
That flies economy, but Lola's got a Gucci travelbag!  
Lone ranger, back on the saddle with satin saddlebags  
And two chrome platinum battleaxe's that cattle brand  
I don't battlerap as I shadowcast  
Attack a pack of cackling jackals to watch them scatter fast!  
I got a new girl, who knows how long that'll last?  
Wants me to tie her up, but said I have to put the paddle back  
Master of the universe, He-man, I'm back on battlecat  
Mad'll rap - circles around these rappers, hold your bladder back!  
I sabotage and camouflage and cause an avalanche  
So call an ambulance, while this track keep playin a mandolin  
Scrambling these words together, no one fucks with fancy pants  
I'm vain as fuck, can't walk by a mirror without a handsome glance!

I'm a sick and twisted midget with invisible friends  
I cut like scissors with precision while you're miserably vague  
I mutilate the master, leave them physically dead  
Some rappers run away from me like I'm a biblical plague  
Sometimes I paint my face like juggalos and twisted sister  
Eleven on the richter, sick-o, I'm a triple twister  
What comes around, goes around Ill close you down clown  
Lyrics they keep circling your head, like Bose surround sound!

Okay, remain sober, insane cobra, the evil green dragon  
Pain's over, white range rover, to silver G wagon  
I watch for new popular acts like I got binoculars  
Cause one day, my shit is gonna end like the apocalypse!  
But 'til then, rapper fuck around he's getting stamped out  
Devil ain't just knocking on my door, he's fucking camped out!  
Would someone please tell Lucifer I'm back to being a recluse again?  
Every night I pray to God with Jesus on the crucifix!  
And I don't want no problems, but the little Goblin's gone legit  
No disrespect, but following your path, my life has gone to shit!  
And even though I'm dope as barrels full of coke and heroine  
I'm happy being clean and flying straighter than an arrow is!  
The devil's laughing, while these rappers buy his hollow dreams  
Me? I'm down with juggalos, paint our faces like Halloween!  
Cellar dweller, you're Helen Keller, I am Skeletor  
My juggernaut gone in 60 seconds like an Eleanor!

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Ayo I'm dooper than a barrel in a boat  
Full of heroin and coke  
Still I'm straighter than an arrow in a bow!  
My style's beautiful like Marilyn Monroe  
But I'm more like Charlie Manson, when I'm tearin out your throat!

Once you get a buzz, if you lose it, it's hard to get it back  
So I'm working seven days a week while tryin to keep my head intact  
So many rappers now, don't matter if you're twice as dope  
Tryna' ride a rusty bicycle back up an icy slope!  
But due to due diligence the new villain of dooms not through killing it  
Dude, I'm too militant  
When I get in the zone, I'm an abstract evil poet  
And I'm still yet to have my time, I think the people know it!  
I'm in the Barker Lounge coming up with a darker sound  
Hellhounds, and demons in my head, my dogs are barking now!  
It's fun to beast but gotta leave the ego out of it  
Hit the kids with love, cause that'll beat the evil out of'em  
Backpack rapper, I am underground, it's pretty basic  
Just get a pad and pen and smokes and find a dirty basement  
Little devil, I rap for angels with dirty faces  
They come from hurting places, feel it when I'm blurting statements!

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