

# Boogieman

Twiztid

I bring that boogie man  
That boogieman is waiting  
Only the boogie can  
Make the dead wake up and get it  
Boogieman, boogie, boogie  
Make the people lose their shit wit  
Boogieman, boogie, boogie  
Make the people lose their shit wit

From every cemetery  
To every mausoleum  
We bring the boogieman  
Everyone is about to see him  
Boogieman, boogie, boogie  
Make the people lose their shit wit  
Boogieman, boogie, boogie  
Make the people lose their shit wit

Pitch black like shadows  
Hanging out like gallows  
Locked him with them shallows  
Evils and ferals  
I rock the dead like apparel  
Speaking the words of the tarot  
I'm locked in with the pharaoh  
Like an arrow aimed at your face, got a pair on  
Not here for the accolades  
So I sit here and I pack grenades  
Inside words and I hurl away  
Until the world becomes my cemetery  
This ain't no Child's Play  
Charles Lee Ray can't stop me  
I'm made up of demon's blood and I rock with them zombies  
Are you livin' in the darkness?  
Death is what I encompass  
Brought back by the musical voodoo in which I come with  
Witchcraft - I run shit  
In graveyards, I'll come get  
Enough souls to mosh pit  
And just start to rock shit  
Anybody got a tombstone?  
Watch as I get it grooved on  
You probably better move on  
Or become part of my group home  
New song, move along  
And I'm gone just like that  
You belong in a place just like that  
Just hold your breath and I'll be right back  
Just like that

Gonna make you dance  
Whether or not, you want to  
Skeleton hands everywhere surround you  
Cemeteries, zombies are hungry and need food  
And hoping to eat you, you're a dancing fool  
Better come to boogie cause it's starting to rain  
More like a lightning storm, as we perform

You're gonna fall in the grave  
Better glue your ass onto the dancefloor  
Pass more bodies to the morgue  
Gather outside the mausoleum door  
Turn the base so we can fit them all  
Mosh pit shoving, whatchu fighting for?  
Thunder and lightning, I was gonna pour  
Dancing on graves cause we rotten to the core  
Finish on the creature dance, I'm the boogiemán  
Jumping like I'm dunking a hoop through a backboard  
I tried to tango with a torso and I let go  
They dance too slow, not funky enough  
And bitch I came to boogie ho  
Gotta get your two left feet and feel the beat  
So you can shake them tats  
The boogiemán don't care less  
If you got one arm, no legs, or half a face  
You feel the rain in the dark  
You're bleedin', sweatin', it's fine  
It's to get chicks into shakin' their hips  
Emerge for the darkness on the grind  
On ya, whether alive or whether you're dead  
When that boogiemán is breathin' it's easy to lose your head

It's like a ray made a cemetery  
Bodies everywhere, see the dead here, see the dead there  
Ain't nobody scared  
And compared to the farm, this shit's the bomb  
And I'm fucked up, finna get my boogie on  
Get a dance like I know I can  
Ain't nobody bragging, shit I know I'm sweet  
And me and M-O-N-O, we came to be  
Cause we're dancing with Majik Ninja feet  
To the vampire, we're the werewolf  
Till the boogiemán comes we fucking grind  
Do this shit every day of my life  
To the moon in the sky each and every night  
Bring the boogiemán everywhere we go  
Every song in the studio, every video  
Every show when you know that we go loco  
When we rep the dead yo and that's fosho