

# Diemothafuckadie

Twiztid

That's the shit  
Twiztid  
Twiztid we give it up wig splits  
Wig splits  
Wig splits  
Twiztid's givin wig splits.  
We cracked your head in half  
And what shit funny but we laugh  
Twiztid running this bitch for nine dash  
A car crash is no equivalent  
We far from innocent  
Crossing the valley and we gets ignorant.  
Acting belligerent on the daily  
Hoping that somebody insult me  
But I guess I'm dead wrong  
All by myself  
Fuck everyone else I'm in a hole  
And I can't breathe my lungs swole.  
Bad dreams when I sleeping  
Everybody constantly creeping  
Feelin so weak and I can't see em  
My conscience keep leaving me .  
Falling in and out  
Waking up with bullets of sweat and cotton mouth  
Them down south niggas don't know about this  
And niggas on the West side way too pissed.  
Because it's East side niggas talking hardcore shit  
Enough to get the North side hit, we the shit  
We legit like a muthafucka  
Chilling with million dollar peoples.  
Digging up graves and acting evil  
You looking for the sequel  
More like something close to equal  
You rappers don't even sequel with bitches in Toledo. What?  
Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
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Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
I smoke too many cigarettes and get high too much  
Don't work enough  
Shit is too rough  
I could give a fuck less if the whole world blow up  
Or what gang signs niggas throw up  
I'm too fed up to keep my head up  
So I let it drag  
Can't afford a belt so my pants sag.  
Everybody seems to be a fag or a lesbian  
But what the fuck happened is what I'm questioning  
The president is prejudice against you and me  
Then he'd be taking half our money and he chilling tax free  
And if you ask me that's another smack in the face  
We need to burn the White House and piss in his face  
And every judge should do a minimum of twenty to life

If they can dish it they can take it, tell me that ain't right  
And every cop should be beat like Rodney King  
Non stop from the summer till it turn to spring.  
Shove a doughnut in their mouth and a badge in their ass  
Because the pigs don't get no class  
They get their wigs spilt  
Die, die  
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Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
My life is tearin to pieces  
Fuck you I hope you die  
In the casket where I lie  
And burn my body so I wont attract flies  
In my eye's a look of terror, cold as ice  
So what if I slit my wrist once or twice  
Now I can split your wig with my aluminum bat  
Or I can blow your eardrums with my brain dead rap  
And you can call it this or that  
But I swing to the other  
Word to the Monoxide Child, my brother  
No other represent this  
Effervescent knowledge for Twiztid education  
I got the lesson  
Bloody text book  
Kill the next motherfucker that look  
And always shaken ya never shook yeah  
Get your wig spilt bitch and we out  
Get your wig spilt bitch and we out  
Get your wig spilt bitch and we out  
Tell these motherfuckers what we talking about  
Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
Die, die  
Diemuthafucka diemuthafuckadie  
Muthafucka die (yeah,yeah)  
Muthafucka die (yeah,yeah)  
Won't you die  
Mothafucka die (yeah,die)  
Mothafucka die (yeah,die)  
Forget you mothafuckas  
Yeah, yeah  
Die mothafucka  
Die  
Die...