

# Green Pumpkins

Twiztid

"It's Halloween - Ghosts To Roam - Lock Ya Doors - Don't Be Alone."  
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I'mma strange kinda pumpkin' that never goes away  
And I survive of the hatred, and inside I'm all grey  
What'z that shit you say  
My thick ass root's extracted from 'ya poisonous fruits  
Stronger than a whole house built of bam-boo shoots, 'N hard work  
And it don't stop until you dead in the dirt  
The truth hurts  
It's Halloween, time for the dead ghosts to roam  
So lock ya door, make sure you're not alone!

My pumpkinz rotten  
Have I forgotten  
That nothing lasts forever  
Got it, damn I forgot it, why won't this come together  
Hiding behind the moon  
Like the bats, and the freeks at night  
The green is starting to bloom  
Ok to the drawer for the butcher knife!

Everything is changing to colors of green  
Pumpkinz rottin' away, like hopes 'N dreamz  
But we seem to hold it together, 'N keep it alive  
For mostasteless Juggalo's wit freek show eyez  
Now in the mirror-mirror visions become a little clearer  
It's a decomposed vision of terror, starring back at ya  
What you gonna do when you truly see  
That the green book is him and me and family!  
(Monoxide)  
Disregard me as a stitch in ya time  
And now it's come, to bring the hatred to the  
Front of ya lawn 'N drop the bomb  
The green pumpkinz, symbolized as something truly thatz  
Coming, hear it bumpin' people should really get to runnin'  
It's the Boogiemane, and I'm banging at ya door  
Wit an ax, and a chain-saw, and enough ballz to maim Y'all  
My cigarettes will burn a hole in ya chest, ya hot boxing wit' a monster  
You're a zombie at best  
I'm under beds makin' some noises, grabbin' some legz  
Swear to GOD, I never touch 'Em I just scare 'Em to death  
I'm never right, I musta' had some shitty Karma as a kid  
Although my musics' made of poison, but somehow I seem to live  
Turn ya porch light on and pray for Sunlight  
Keep ya back door locked, and keep all of ya children outta sight  
I'm translucent, walkin' through walls, hall's and door's  
Very magical, I'mma turn five kidz to four!

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Enter into the mind of a serial killa  
Never step, or hide inside cocoons of a caterpilla'  
The mutation has begun and evolved  
Green slime, and blood stains redecorate the wall  
Took the protocol 'N bust it down to lime dust  
And sprinkled it amongst the onez that's down wit us  
And I trust that everyone will understand  
When they hear the green book, and witness how it began  
In the days when hunger was the wickedest of wayz  
And the magic was felt everytime the CD playz, remember that  
Now that's' an Un-subliminal fact, embedded on my family axe, 'N lotus tat's  
You an quote that, in the mist of a spit  
Monoxide, and Madrox all up in this son of a bitch  
For Halloween, underground and unseen  
From Green Pumpkinz' to green books' 'N everything between!

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