

Minus One

40 Below Summer

So come on turn me loose
And keep it tight - tight like that noose
What's wrong with this picture
Shit flies when I pull the trigger
Too bad repercussion
Shit stomp to a face that I'm crushin
Back off and let it be
Or I'll take you below 40 degrees

(Die) yes, you're gonna (Die) yes, you're gonna (Die)
I'll make you hear this
(Die) yes, you're gonna (Die) yes, you're gonna (Die)
I'll make you feel this
(Die) yes, you're gonna (Die)

Stuff this down your throat
Tight rope - let's see if this shit floats
I rip you up - like a chainsaw
Rearrange - to forget what you came for
Don't talk - just listen
Don't change - your position
Fuck you - if you don't like this
You don't like this, bitch - you can bite this

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I can not contain this
I can not explain this
I am so deranged - it's on
(but do you really wanna dance (do you want to)
Don't walk away just as I'm about to
Fuck 'er