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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(Die) yes, you're gonna (Die)

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