

Scream My Name

AMB

(This song just was released for free download at fellow juggalo websites)

TRACK: Scream My Name
ARTIST: Axe Murder Boyz
SUBMITTED BY: Billy Decker

(Otis)
Everyday,
My click spray we don't play,
Keep it all time shine,
Stay the fuck out the way,
Haters keep hidin' behind your subliminal raps,
Fake when you hate me because you ain't where i'm at,
Be a man get your own shit and get in the game,
Quit sittin around waitin' for somthing to change,
And all you starvin' MC's thinkin' I'm to blame,
So when your stomach hurts in pain you scream my name,
AMB said this, AMB did that,
I wrote em' on the internet they never wrote back,
Don't they know that I got flow I spit dope raps,
I rock shows at my house in front of the coat rack,
Bitch please,
I ain't tryin' to shit on your dreams,
So why the fuck you gotta bitch up wit your haterous sceems,
Your need to stay in the Background like a green screen,
Say my name so much you should be on my street team huh,
And I ain't sayin that I know the way,
But we're here to stay and we're never goin' away,
To all you horrorcore kids who wanna flow today,
Fake shit wouldn't even scare the crows away,
Motha Fucka!

(Chorus)
When your stomach hurts with pain,
SCREAM MY NAME,
When I control your brain,
SCREAM MY NAME,
Check it out yo,
I keep my karma at a all time ten,
So fuck all of y'all and fuck all of them.

(Bonez)
B-O-N-E-Z you know me,
And I come from the motha fuckin' 303,
And my crew's with me,
You wanna know what's up,
I'll stab a bitch in the gut and not give a fuck,
I see you starin' at my people wit a problem on your mind,
You can hate me all you want,
That why you live behind,
Maybe that's why you so damn slow with the flow,
Can't take away my home or my bong hydro,
5-0 can run me over put my face in the ground,
Cause I smoke up them pounds and I can fuckin' pig out,
If you really wanna be heard and famous and shit,
Quit bein' a bitch and stop suckin' them dicks,
No answering machine,

And alive for track,
Gonna keep your fuckin' shit from soundin' so wack,
I attack through to the week,
I'm wrong,
Can't even speak on this song,
Only tha axe that I hold is strong,
Bitch!

(Chorus)
When your stomache hurts with pain,
SCREAM MY NAME,
When I control your brain,
SCREAM MY NAME,
Check it out yo,
I keep my karma at a all time ten,
So fuck all of y'all and fuck all of them.

Fu-Fu-Fuck All Of Them,
Fu-Fu-Fuck All Of Them,

I see your whole squad makin' a plan,
Your actin' hard but your fakin' it man,
I'll make it clear so you can all understand,

Fu-Fuck All Of Them,

We rolled up in a all black van,
We found your crew but they all just ran,
I'll make it clear so you all understand,

Fu-Fuck All Of Them,

I told you once I gotta axe in my hand,
I'll hit you wit it in the face like,
Damn!

To anybody out there fuckin' wit the fam,

Fu-Fu-Fuck All Of Them!