[Painful moaning in the background]

[Intro: Charles Manson]

Maybe I should have killed 4-500 people then I would've felt be tter, then I would've felt like I really offered society someth ing you know. If I wanted to kill somebody I'd take this book a nd beat you to death with it, and I wouldn't feel a thing, It'd be just like walking through the drugstore.

[Verse: Meechy Darko]

I crack your fucking skully, use it as a bowl for cereal

I'm so serial, Ted Bundy give me money

Son of Sam, gun in hand, Jeffrey Dahmer with two Llamas

In a tent and that's your van

Looking for a Whatchamacallit

Too much pride, to beg your pardon

So I slaughter when I'm on you

Ginsu soldier, let me see your guts and glory

We shall possess your soul and make you off your mother like Man Ana's Brothers

I am wicked like no other, fuck you want

Zodiac killer, Libras in the trunk

Smelling like a dozen skunks

Cement their toes before I dunk them in the Hudson

Shatter jaws and break their teeth so forensics can't see nothing

Laugh as I flee the scene, and make it 500 feet

Police pull over the vee

Asked "Is that blood on my shirt?"

Said "Nah, it's a pizza stain"

We laughed, gave me a ticket

Said "nigga don't speed again"

But he wasn't black, so you know I had to aim and bang, bang, bang...