

# Violence

Kazzer

Two fists you'll be talking with a lisp when I flip the switch  
on any son of bitch, lights out, hit the pavement with plenty to  
spare, step back turn around see his friends are there,  
Now I still got issues, pushin the wrong buttons and I might lose  
my mind if I don't do nothing and chances are you don't stand  
a chance, cause I got you figured out from the very first glance,

Violence runs through me, motive my disease  
Violence rules my mind, I can't stop this crime,  
Somebody's gonna die

Two cents worth, I'll still make change the first to face off  
gets their face rearranged, cause I carry a big stick but I won't  
walk soft, affirmative action when the gloves come off,  
Well past the point of no return and I'm not lookin back and coast  
lines gone by the waste side, see I'm on top lookin down and  
hell's lookin up, we'll be seein him around, cause I forfeit  
the discipline off with his head, walk the fuckin plank heavy  
armored like a tank, bank, crank out the foot pounds, mash the  
accelerator fight for your life when my conscience strikes, it's  
like

Somebody's gonna die  
Somebody's gonna die

Look at me the wrong way you might get hurt  
And when I lose my sense of when to stop you're f-cked because  
you can't turn back the clock now can you really should have  
thought about it, you should have thought about it, ya

Violence runnin through my mind  
Violence runnin through my mind