

Sick 2 Def

Plan B

Che Che Che Che Check Yo,

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit
They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like im thick
And im, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go hide coz im lookin fo
r em on the sly.
Coz ive had it up to here, Right up to here
Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there ear,coz ive had enuf
f of bredders actin tough tryin ta get rough when its obvious they aint roug
h enuff.

Listen....

I don't just talk the talk I walk it.
That's why my mouth's always comin out with raw shit
My rap style's distorted like lil mo getting rapped and keepin the baby inst
ead of gettin it aborted
Yo I talk morbid just to make you feel awkward.
Deaths a part of life yo you just cant ignore it.
Especially when I rip out your heart and on my sleeve sport it like summat y
ou thinks precious coz ya dead gran bought it.
I talk so foul I talk so course I show no regret I show no remorse.
Like a necromanic raping a corpse up the anal passage while contracting geni
tal warts
My metaphor's are twisted like that game where you gotta put that hob nob in
ya gob if you the last one to come on the biscuit,
I'm so sadistic so I fantasize about finding my mums ex floating in a bath t
ub with his wrists slit

And im....

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit
They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like im thick
And im, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go hide coz im lookin fo
r em on the sly.
Coz ive had it up to here, Right up to here
Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there ear,coz ive had enuf
f of bredders actin tough tryin ta get rough when its obvious they aint roug
h enuff.

You best.....

Buy a TV if you want me to stop.
Coz im so heavy influenced by the things that I watch
It aint just pulp fiction and reservoir dogs
Its irreversible there's my city of god
its the news on every channel when I turn on the box
I'm seein paedophiles singing on top of the pops
Garry glitter, Michael Jackson WHAT!!!
On the net ken bigley got his neck tek off
That's some nasty shit and still you wonder why im sick when I see this shit
and I say exactly what I think
That's some nasty shit and you don't ban it
But you ban computer games, Summat round here really stinks
What about cigarettes and alcoholic drinks
Or the animal that died just so your wife could wear that mink.
Your disgraceful like gettin caught pissin in the sink.

A white girl wont suck my dick just because its pink

And im.....

Real sick hearing these pricks talk shit

They get there throats slit coz they talkin to me like im thick

And im, Real tired of these bullshit guys they best go hide coz im lookin for em on the sly.

Coz ive had it up to here, Right up to here

Might ave to do it reservoir dogs style. slice of there ear,coz ive had enuff of bredders actin tough tryin ta get rough when its obvious they aint rough enuff.

Check It....

The last verse is just as bad as the first.

But compared to the second yo its defenatly worse.

Coz this is about a guy getting chauffeured in a hurst.

Let me do what nas did and tell that shit in reverse.

the hirst brings the corpse back to the morgue.

the guy from the morgue undresses the corpse

Embalming fluid goes back out and blood goes back in

Body goes back to hospital where it comes alive again

The medics walk backwards like an Irish dance

Put the wounded man back in the am-bulance

the ambulances engine turns back on and his lights flash as it plays his favourite song

the guy goes back to the exact spot they found him and the medics and and all the passers by go back where they came from

Till eventually

No-one surrounds him

and the blood pours up him rather than down him.

The man then falls upwards back on his feet and stumbles towards a dark figure on the other side of the street.

He walks into the blade that cut his belly

then he holds his neck which was bleeding already.

He removes his hand so you can see the cut.

And as the knife undoes the slice it closes back up

He unsays the words he said which were "What The Fuck"

And unscreams the scream from the first initial cut

then the blood from he severely severed ear crawls back up his cheek and slowly disappears.

as the knife wielding silhouette unhacks it from the rear.

Puts the knife away after reattaching the ear

then walks backwards thought the bushes where he's disregarding nature

Who's the guy on the bench im reading his paper

Takes the snail he stepped on back from its creator

Only to be killed again when I fast forward this shit later

back in his house now back in his bed

He un-listens to a CD and un-bops his head

take's the CD out the player and puts it back in its case which has my name on the cover along with my face

Fast forward there's been a murder and the police know who's done it.

not lookin for a motive coz they don't know why he done it.

Sure enough it don't take that long for them to find a reason and they publicly state it on TV that evening

A couple of months later this shit gets banned

Like it was me who put that switch in his hand and told him to kill that man

.

Like this whole song was some sickly devised plan to hurt some poor CUNT I don't even know and ive never met before in my life.

The words whoever said "the pen is mightier than the sword" was right so you better think twice before you step to me and pick a fight