

## 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

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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.....

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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 fav  
ourite song  
the guy goes back to the exact spot they found him and the medics and and al  
l 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 figu  
re 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 slo  
wly 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 publi  
cly 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 d  
on'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