Twisted

Living life in the fast lane, it's all just a game Understand & maintain we're all same frame no names See what we got to do is learn to make a change Stop being plain, use your brain cut through the chains Believe in consequence, regain confidence Live your life saying there ain't no stopping this Now a good example of what that did to me Look in my eyes tell me what do you see Envy, Punk. Yeah, that's right Instead of using fists, we use mic's to fight See now Phil & me, we're gonna break it down for you people Just to show you that we're equal & evil Sit back relax, it's just a game You're about to find out the true meaning of fame So get your SM58 instead of a 9MM (double M) Plug that shit up, and let the games begin

So now, let it out. On the mic God I'm twisted And when you look around, tell me what you've found Look in my eyes God I'm twisted

Ok, let's get it started You talk all that shit, who's on top You think this ain't no thing Don't let me get you in the ring Yeah, but see when you go for yours bro I'm just gonna choke that throat You've been a punk & we all know All that talking shit on me Better let go Coming hard & it's gotta make me laugh You're lyrics sound like my rough draft It's gonna be a blood bath, ok? Wait, I've got something to say All your words, see they don't mean jack If you come off looking like Mark McGrath I'm hitting hard fast, before you can blink Man, you sound like the lost member from NSYNC

So now, let it out. On the mic God I'm twisted And when you look around, tell me what you've found Look in my eyes God I'm twisted

It's all gonna end with a mic in our hands Like a one night stand, never getting called back again A double edged sword goes in the same way But I guess it doesn't matter at the end of the day Cuz what you say, don't mean shit I guess that's what it takes to make a Hit, boom bip, & now the script is flipped Awww, has your ego tripped? The record skips, ignite like propane You better take that ass to the store for Rogaine Oh & on that tip, what's even sadder I heard from your girl that you need Viagra Rumors, they're deadly like tumors It's coming out now, later than sooner But Fuck it, one mission at one time One love for each other in this battle rhyme