

(Enter the mind of Tech N9ne)

Laurie Strode, I got a gory soul, so the story goes
 Should of never killed another one to get a bit of lovin' in me
 Or reload, reload everybody lookin' at me like a hero
 When I kill a demon lesser than zero
 See no, evil within it, I'm a killer and I'm bigger than Deebo
 He knows, we go, beginning
 Deep inside of me I'm dealin' with a trio
 Leave hoes, below, you finished?
 Abomination comin' I got that combination cracks
 All that time you wastin' runnin' I got that bomb relation rap
 Now they're tryin' to make it back to Tech N9ne and shakin' whack
 Now I'm dominatin', mom awakin' from a non forsaken nap
 Hello mother, when you left I was no mellow brother
 I put on my red, killed 'em all dead and I did it with my fellow thuggers
 I tell no others, but I'm taking my hell so hovers
 When I gotta murder everything dead - I smother
 Like Othello's lover
 You cannot tell me to stop it with doctor Loomis
 Nothing would ever delay when I got your doom, it's
 The Boogeyman I got to get your for real and
 Nobody is saving me, not with appeal I'm a murderin' son of a bitch
 And I'm ill with impeccable skill and a purpose to kill

My mental's made of Michael Myers' mask
 (You) Lay lifeless, Lord don't like yo liars laugh
 (Who) Wanna see this sinful psycho sire spaz?
 (Please don't) Light yo lighters last
 (Cause this) Frightful fire's fast (uh-huh)

Not too many motherfuckers out there I wish I hadn't killed
 Draggin' lil' rappers up Debra's Hill like Jack and Jill
 Slashin' till the back cracks attackin' with stabbin' still
 Havin' chills when it happens after stashin' 'em in Haddonfield
 I got a demon in me, green within me, seen the memory
 How I get souls
 Bring in Philly, things to get me
 Never dead that is why I got up out of Smith's Grove
 I'll eradicate a nigga with the feeling
 That he better then a spittah with a bigger trigger
 Step up and try to get at me and be disposed
 I don't know why the great Malek Akkad
 Not fuckin' with me, wanted to use the theme for P.B.3
 They told me fuckin' fifty, Yea it's worth yea we gotta
 But not when Carpenter charged me five for the first Psycho Bitch So I had t
 o switch when I just wanted to keep it alive!
 Guess he didn't know I spill them bastards
 Who say another killer's better I kill them slashers
 I peel them actors, I'm real grim faster
 Original mask motherfucker William Shatner

This killer Jam Knocks
 I'm here to kill everbody lyrically, specifically till her pants drop
 I'm iller than Shaq, thriller fans watch me
 Murder many men in Michael Myers mask not a Silver Shamrock
 Celebrate Samhain all year round
 Never let a fake man reign!

I'mma bake damn brains with a weird sound
Givin hella aches and pain
Eminem is Jason, Krayzie Bone is leatherface and Bushwick Chuckie
But anything after double M were just replicas of me
Who got you? Niggas need a new doctor
Stop the bleeding, who shot you?
It was really a true chopper
Mike is who offed you, mainly because you caca
Step and see who do block you
Rest in peace to Moustapha

Mr. Sandman, nobody wants to see you
My Tony Moran stand