

(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 everybody 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