

Bad Side

Twiztid

At the end of the night, when the moon rises to illuminate
What was hidden shadow during the day a demon with white knuckle rage,
Anger and Anticipation hatred and segregation
Murky waters that's infected with blood of the fallen
You Might want to hang up a phone in case Heaven come callin
Until then we walk with the dead here on the badside

I was warned when I was baptized I was born to walk the badside
Nothin more it's just a fact I was born to walk the badside
I know that I'm rotten to the core Inside of my medulla oblongata
And it sort of caused problems like holes in a condom
Bring on that wicked shit we only want that wicked shit
And it really just so happens that me and that one got a wickedness
I'm the wrong end of a pistol grip
When in a song but mind your listenin'
I'll take it all if your given it
Blood is the life that were living in
Made it a problem to be it for the throne
Anybody want to lay claim to this
I got another way of making this dangerous
Without a wicked flow
This time you fucked with the wrong J-U-double-G-A-L-O
With a no I'm M to the O-N-O
But jugg-a-lie your stereo

[Chorus: x2]

I'm walking on the bad side
Is there anybody want to war with me
I'm having a bad time
Find my way back to reality
I'm walking on the bad side
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There's a place where it survives
The graveyard that lives inside of my mind
It's where all of my feelings they go to die
I was born to walk a bad side
I know what my mind saw
From the dark of the night I'm a creature breathing
A grenade with the pin gone
Ready to explode just give me that reason
If these mother fuckers Want to light
Then ready set they better be prepared to die like walk the edge of reality
Until they jump and they swan dive On the badside
I'm the shadows that swoop around you
I'm the feeling you get inside when they doubt you
Your not alone cause I'm letting you know Were out there
The world is cold who gives a fuck if they don't care
Sick and demented ready for greatness
You either love or hate this
Carnival life of all double headed axes,
Underground freek shows and painted faces
We are the exiles outcast mutant for the X files
World wide wicked is a lifestyle And we psycho skitzo with twiztid smiles

[Chorus: x2]

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So shun me worlds been dragging me down
Now I'm ugly no beauty to be found
Chuck me somewhere deep in the underground
Bad blood, bad luck, bad sight, bad sound
So shun me worlds been dragging me down
Now I'm ugly no beauty to be found
Chuck me somewhere deep in the underground
Bad blood, bad luck, bad sight, bad sound
So shun me