

# Blam!!!

Twiztid

You don't know how we do things  
Shut the door and don't fuckin say shit  
I'ma bust you, gimme that fuckin wrench  
I'm gonna crack this fuckin kid in the skull  
Listen here motherfucker you don't know how we do things  
You shut the fuck up  
Look some motherfuckers don't play that shit  
I'm one of them motherfuckers  
Don't fuck with me  
I'm warning you what the  
Don't fuck with me, you cocksucker  
Shut, shut up  
I transcend  
And get you through the grape vines  
Rappers is dime a dozen  
Like your cars and train times  
This is the shit  
I'm not the ordinary prick  
I holla it, step back Jack  
Or collide with two fist Blam!  
To your chin Blam!  
To your skull  
Now tell me who the brother with the biggest balls rising  
From here to Reno pesky like a mosquito  
Tougher than Scarface so call me Al Pacino  
Wishing like Skeeto to meet the Beatles  
Eating some frito's a cool cat daddy like Chester Cheeto  
Chanting like the Santo Domingo  
Munks mortuary, then it goes to the cemetary  
Met a girl named Carrie  
She told me she loved me and it's scary  
Like Chuck Berry I string funky guitars  
Swoopin down on brothers like they were far better  
Deal caps get peeled  
Raps get dealed and dealt  
Twelve inches keep spinning  
Turntables with felt  
Now give a little cut can you  
That's enough cause I represent a style  
That be fuckin tough and built like a Tonka truck  
Because I take abuse and keep on  
Survival of the fittest, first rule of the strong  
I'm not made by Nabisco, but I drink Cisco  
When I go to Hardee's I always order me a Frisco  
Combo meal \$2.95 Oh what a deal  
Would you like that supersized for 35 cents?  
For real? Ok go ahead just don't do no hockin on my bread  
Can I substitute my drink with a milkshake instead?  
Yes sir, your total comes to \$14.88  
Who I'm tryin to feed, Michigan State?  
Can you relate?  
Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with  
Badder than bad coming from MoTown  
Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with  
Badder than bad coming from MoTown

Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
Clap on, clap off like the clapper  
I'm such a hotstepper  
Drinkin some Dr. Pepper  
With my nigga Jed he's the wrecker  
Microphone check 1, 2, 1, 2  
Now tell me mufuckas what you came to do  
I came to bring the skills  
And try to pay the phone bills  
I saw Jack and Jill  
Doin the nasty at the top of the hill  
Comic books, and bitches is the shit that I dig  
I don't wanna grow up cause I'm a Toys R Us kid  
I get lost in space like Will Robinson, Danger!  
Call on the dragon sword cause I'm a mighty morphin power ranger  
Hitting on the scene with karate kicks  
ODin on the sugar with the pixie sticks  
And a big ol' fat glass of grape Kool-Aid  
Chillin with senior citizens enjoyin the shade  
Stayin paid couting the big old wad of cash  
Hittin on the scene like Jumpin Jack Flash  
I dash some pepper, achoo it made me sneeze  
Always itchin my balls like I have some type of fleas  
Oh baby please, what you see's is what you get  
A goof ball with long hair growin wild like a chia pet  
We just met, you know how I come across  
As I enforce, sweatier than intercourse  
Spicier than hot sauce  
Reinforce your lyrics, lyricist cause I'm a smash  
Takin your titles and I'm not gonna stop  
Till your career crash  
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Blam! Very, very difficult to fuck with  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
Hickory dickory dock  
Tell them hoes they better stay off my cock  
Cause I rolls with a pack of lunatics down the block  
Mad alliance, big giants  
House of Krazee's runnin shit for the '96 and then some  
Represetin mad skills, pay the bills  
Gotta act, bustin hands on the dub sack  
Now tell me who got the ill rhymes?  
Got your toe tappin like Gregory Heinz uh  
Running shit like a marathon  
I'm stronger than teflon  
And use my liquid friend to get my drink on  
Well I'm sluggin bigger than the average nig  
Got an attitude I get rude  
You disrespect me and I'll split your wig  
Nig nig nack paddy wack  
My name is Mr. Bones dunkin lyrics  
In your ears like Eddie Jones  
You better give it up for the original individual in disguise  
So open your eyes, surprise  
I fade em all like Jamal  
I'm standin tall with my back to the wall  
A bad brother like Lou Brawls

I fold ya, I thought I told ya  
Gun in the holster  
Thought patterns were deeper than the minds of Minolta  
I ain't actin this ain't no play  
Been eatin Pladoh and paint chips since I was 8  
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