

## Coin Flip Lunatic

Twiztid

I aint the one so they callin me number two, and its true cause im the shit with the attitude of a mosh pit, i come equipped with a quarter to flip border and 6 short and awake and i can show you just how gorey it gets. im all in a twist and i got the id to prove it but the only witness Chainsawed right through him person of intrest not me like placy im scot free im first in a short line of people where killin is my influence it might be them shoes cause them nike's been tellin me to do it so somebody hand me the knife please. im bout to loose it like the sleeves on a wife beat. Congruent with an evil and irregular human [could not be like me?} i'll give a fucc i'll rob a zombie and put some niccle in his bacc on my chainsaw mats im on Cracc and i got the spirt of letherface inside me.

Lunitic bout to try a Chiccen by the sea and try the tuna fish bout to drouned a guy and girl, turn around and call it uni-sex . snatch his exo skeloton out his body now his body gelleton. that hair trigger is highly delecate, so you hold me owe me fucc me chump you nosey why i humpty dumped, you know me tie a noose around my ankle imma bunjee jump, always down for homicide. ridein round with a army gun thats modifed, down to die but im tryin to keep my style alive. but i been the tightest when i spit this venous fire, you can feel it inside your in master gut feelin im gettin up indecidus, i dig deeper than coal midus gold minus touch got 90000 plus people throwin lighters up. speakin a gold thats what i might a strucc. yall are discusted at how much that i am discussed the reason you got your eyelids shut rocc City is what im a product of put the distrcat attorney body on lay away so i aint got to buy the judge .

Get ready to flip on the coin toss come and dance on the engine the knife enters you soul with out a drop of blood loss. gonna get that knife, im head over heels about it. if im flippin tails your heads in the bacc pacc live without it. but you cant, better hopein that i flip a heads instead i leave ya wheel chair bound cause im takin both ya legs. plastic mechanic, fuccin with me they leave with ya stamped. on a mentally devided decision is in my hand and its shinein in the night under the light of the moon. givin the flip the blades claccin to slash hurdeling doom. leavin the pussys coverd with wounds. sinkin just how i do cause my knife is like a dicc and it loves fuccing the wounds of the cuts i leave behind, im sicc in my mind and im sicc in reality. suposin we intertwined like 4 sides of the coin and p personality too. the beginning of the toss will bk the end of all of you.