

# Monster's Ball

Twiztid

Showed up in a red stretch hearse full of vampires  
Blood red rims straight rollin' on flat tires  
Screachin to a halt sparks spittin at tha paparazzi  
Reload ya flash bulbs for the dead bodies  
Severed bitches and human abominations  
Lined up behind the velvet rope wavin they invitations  
One by one they all pile in  
Find they seats and wait for the ceremony to begin  
When the lights fall its just like nightfall  
Unable to see a single thing in front of ya eyeballs  
All you can hear is screech from the audience  
As the victims up in the pits gettin robbed of they innocence  
Shit i love the terror in up in V.I.P  
With these vampire bitches takin hits of mutant extasy  
Spilt the blood the torch is lit  
Compared to the monster's ball yo bash aint shit

Now who wanna go to the ball (I do)  
The wicked ass monster's ball (thats who)  
Tell me who wanna go to the ball (I do)  
I bet you'll never see the door  
Now who wanna go to the ball (I do)  
The wicked ass monster's ball (thats who)  
Tell me who wanna go to the ball (I do)  
The horrors been here waiting just for you

Its all ready, my suit of skin is made of dead hooker hoes  
With the tattoos still in tact, bitch take a look at those  
I showed up, the dead woke when i pulled up  
Walked a bloody red carpet, behind me it rolled up  
Check my name at the gate bitch I'm V D peezy  
I died for these tickets, it wasnt easy  
They cost me my soul  
Somebody said the reapers the DJ  
Pitch dark is the dance floor and deadly the seeway  
Creatures and hotties hot steppin over dead bodies  
Demons above pissin fire on the party  
Gimme a triple shot of snake blood 2 times  
A ceremony of creeps and freaks and blew minds  
Somebodies eyeball landed in my drink i chugged it  
Cuz at this place we all up to kid  
Spill the blood cuz the torch is lit  
Compared to monster's ball yo bash aint shit

I pull up in a pickup truck with werewolves  
Step out leanin on a cane made of deer hoves  
Im covered in blood and holdin a grudge  
Against these motherfuckers from who I am constantly judged  
But down here homies tonights the night  
We all come together and celebrate the end of ya life  
Awarded for the evil and spite  
Enogurated for the demonic insanity portrayed when i write  
How can i say it, I'm just so elated to be here  
Paparazzi flashin for pictuers, wish they would leave here  
Carpet covered in carnage and red like liquorice  
And every step you take your hearin the blood squish  
I just saw a chick who was missin half of her cheek, chin, and her lip

Handin out free drinks and cigarettes  
It must be startin, the torches are being lit  
The monster's ball is the shit  
And yo ass aint invited biyatch

My arm extended, elbow bent, hoes cant ignore  
Clutchin to the past on pimp ridin across the floor  
Floating er'where in sheer elegence  
5 years expired still scrubbin still laborin  
Make a hole in the dance floor its time for work  
My bitch started booty up and MC walkin  
Secret handshakin straight teen wolfin  
Grabbin titties that feel like drips of puddin  
But you gotta love it, its invite only  
Checkin my neck for vampire bites on me  
Can't get the fuckin hustle started though  
Come on man less limbs missin on Vietnam veterins  
I seen Dr.Jeckle spiking the punch with formaldahyde  
Backing down got smacked by Mr. Hyde  
Without an invite mother fucka, don't come  
Monsterous balls in your mouth, get the fuck on bitch

Come on come on (3x) Monster's Ball (2x)  
{All the people dead all the people bloody (4x)  
All the people dead all the people bloody at the Monster's Ball}  
(2x)

[Chorus x3]