

# Sweet Tooth

Twiztid

Sweeter then a bag of cheva dipped in molasses  
The honey blunt got too much resin up on my glasses  
You can't see me in the candy store  
Got me all off guard forgot why I was here  
What I'm shopping for  
Candy coated pixie sticks  
Hookers by the slurpee machine  
Looking to turn tricks  
For fix  
As I reach up in my belt  
And grab out the candy cane  
And extract a couple ju-ju bees off into your brain  
Watch your frame fall and crumble like peanut brittle  
Got you oozing from your walls  
Must be caramel in the middle  
In the center of your nuget, sits a bullet  
And shock tarts spit from trigger  
Each time I pull it  
I reach for the ginger snaps out the register  
Give me all this and a hundred grand mothafucker  
JD's in the parking lot waiting on me  
While R.O.C. is tying up the security

Bitches, hoes, money and dro  
On Halloween I got a sweet tooth for everything  
Candy, popcorn and tootsie rolls  
On Halloween I got a sweet tooth for everything  
Hookers, drugs, pimps and thugs  
On Halloween I got a sweet tooth for everything  
Serving ugly bitches with a beat down mug  
On Halloween I got a sweet tooth for everything

My hunger pains go deep  
Deeper then the core of the Earth  
While the planet sleeps,  
I weep  
Brain activity is high on the outcome  
Human bodies moving in and out  
From the place where they subside  
I ride like the wind  
Swans  
Smoking up their knowledge like  
Crumbs  
As I fall millions of miles through the core of the Sun  
The more light we have come to bring the terror so just run  
My chucks are like a utility belt  
Detach my tooth  
Mamma's know set to blow the roof  
My, I spy all the negative energy it radiates profusely  
Turn it into misery  
Take a piece if you dare  
All fifty bags are fixed laced  
With the wickedest shit you ever sipped  
Now surrender all your smoke to my nigga JD  
And blaze with your dead homie  
The street creepers  
Me and Twiztid made of pure ether

Knocking cop out, they can't reach us  
And if you seek us  
Catch on up and you'll find  
The sweet tooth monstrous internet lines  
Are all corroded  
Leaving bodies folded  
Candy treats frozen  
Many flavors posin'  
Which will be chosen  
They all taste nice  
Sweet tooth fiening for your life muthafuckas

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It's me, JD  
The W double E-D-M-A-N  
From D-E-T  
With a sweet tooth for your candy bag  
Run your tricks and your treats and your chronic sack  
I'm the one all dressed in the colorful gang rags  
Walking on your porch while I'm spraying my set tag  
Dumping out the window of the '65  
See the blood splattered postman  
It's D's on the ride

Off in the distance  
(Where we at man?)  
Way in the shadows  
I'm the monster you gone have to battle  
To keep yo'  
life and whatever  
You brought tonight I'm taking it with or without a fight  
I got a sweet tooth for your pocket loot  
I'm bullet proof baby don't believe me?  
Shoot!  
You can't kill a dead man  
Who done died so many times  
That it's getting old being alive

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