

# That's Wicked

Twiztid

The daring daylight escape of the two convicted murderers, dope pushers. Cost the lives of two prison guards, and surprisingly, The life of a German Shepherd.

I seen guys with there heads cut off, blown up, burnt, shot, stabbed, poisoned,  
Hanged, run over by trains - cars blown up. Fuckin', you name it, I seen it.

Keep it wicked like six witches, fives skulls and one kettle  
Let it boil till it scorch and burn the instrumental  
People kill, we the hottest - your temperature fittin' rise  
As we take these microphones and then blacken our fuckin' eyes

I got an axe in my hand  
Mixed with idle chatter  
From the talkin' in my hand tellin' me to make the blood spatter  
Climbin' up a ladder and I'll hang 'em on a hook  
Diabolical on every life I took

That's wicked

Travel underground in the fire like hell spawn  
And posses a muhfucker to murder ya on your lawn  
Pick up a cell phone tell the devil your comin' home  
But I keep gettin' disconnected cause my minds on pro  
Everybody dies when your fuckin' with psycho's  
All alone at midnight might slice your throat

Sick and deranged  
Words are irrelevant  
Knife cuts clean through the skin to the skeleton  
Consistent like residual haunts  
Like them wicked wannabe's with flyers and bloody thoughts  
We stay eternal - Vampiric when you hear it  
As we seepin' through the speakers tryna' grab hold of your spirit

That's wicked (2x)

Split tongue, sick one, I spit son  
Moonlightin' with the shadows of lost souls and victims  
Parish in the horrible darkness  
I'm heartless  
And I don't have a conscience to start with  
I'm marked with an X as a symbol of greatness  
To hate this will only explain all of your fakeness  
Watch me blaze this place with the strike of a match  
And disappear in the form of a bat

The wickeds' given vertigo  
Controllin' the horizontal and vertical  
On the path of the pinnacle of my sinister ritual  
I'm dangerous, repetitious like déjà vu  
Meanin' I been here before and already know what I'm a do  
Fallin' faster - furious winds  
Seein' faces on the wall laced with hideous grins  
Eyes blinkin' at me lips movin' countin' the sins  
A million arms at the bottom are wavin' me all in

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