

Twisted

MISSIO

My mother, she told me
"Don't get in trouble"
My father, he told me
He knew I would.
My brothers, they told me
"Don't give a damn"
My sister, she told me
To do something good I'm uncontrollable, emotional, chaotically proportional
I'm visceral, reloadable
I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazy Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted,
twisted
Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted, twisted
Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted, twisted
Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted, twisted
My mother, she told me
"Don't be a quitter"
My father, he told me
He knew I was
My brothers, they told me
"Do what you do"
My sister, she told me
to do something good. I'm uncontrollable, emotional,
chaotically proportional,
I'm visceral, reloadable
I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazy Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted,
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Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted, twisted
Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted, twisted My mother, she told me...
My father, he told me...
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>