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 goodI'm uncontrollable, emotional, chaotically proportional I'm visceral, reloadable

I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazyEvery 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 crazyEvery 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, twistedMy mother, she told me...

My father, he told me...

I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazy, I'm crazy

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Every body in the world knows I'm a little twisted, twisted

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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