

Batman Returns



MANSLAUGHTER

TALK S***, GET SHOT

PRAY FOR DEATH

99 PROBLEMS BC

BACK TO REHAB

MANSLAUGHTER

GET A JOB

INSTITUTIONALIZED 2014

POP BUBBLE FT. JAMEY JASTA

ENTER THE DARK SIDE

BITCH IN THE PIT

BLACK VODOO SEX

WANNA BE A GANGSTA

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU

Body Count

ICE-T

VOCALS

ERNIE C

LEAD GUITAR

VINCENT PRICE

BASS GUITAR

JUAN OF THE DEAD

GUITAR

ILL WILL

DRUMS

SEAN E SEAN

BACK UP VOCALS/SAMPLER

PRODUCED BY WILL PUTNEY FOR MACHINE SHOP PRODUCTIONS AND BY BODY COUNT

ENGINEERED, MIXED AND MASTERED BY WILL PUTNEY

RECORDED AT DEATH STAR STUDIOS LOS ANGELES, CA

ADDITIONAL TRACKING BY ANDREW P. GLOVER - ENGINEER AT

AT SOUND TEMPLE STUDIO, RANCHO CUCAMONGA, CA

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON BUBBLE FULL OF BULLSHIT BY JAMEY JASTA

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JUSTIN BORUCKI - WWW.JUSTINBORUCKI.COM

ACTORS/CHARACTERS: JEROME CHAPMAN: FAKE RAPPER

ALEC KNOX: VEGAN

ANDREW OPPENHEIM: TROLL

DAVE POLGAR: YUPPIE

ROY JAMES WILSON: BULLY

ALBUM COVER BY DANIEL MCBRIDE & JUSTIN BORUKI

LAYOUT BY DANIEL MCBRIDE AT MCBRIDE DESIGN

FOR SHOWS EMAIL: BODYCOUNTCET@GMAIL.COM

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MANAGEMENT: JORGE HINOJOSA

BODYCOUNTBAND.COM

SUMERIANRECORDS.COM



(P) & (C) 2014 SUMERIAN RECORDS
10866 WILSHIRE BLVD. SUITE 700 LOS ANGELES, CA 90024
WARNING: LIFE WITHOUT GREAT MUSIC IS NOT COOL.
THANK YOU FOR HELPING KEEP IT ALIVE.

PRODUCED BY WILL PUTNEY FOR MACHINE SHOP PRODUCTIONS AND BY BODY COUNT
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TALK SHIT GET SHOT 01

TALK SHIT - GET SHOT!

AOT HARD MOTHERFUCKA - GET SHOT!

POP OFF - GET SHOT!

RUN UP MOTHERFUCKA - GET SHOT!

NIGGAS AIN'T BLEW UP THE SPOT IN A WHILE

MOTHERFUCKA AIN'T GOT SHOT IN A WHILE

NIGGAS AIN'T BLEW UP THE SPOT IN A WHILE

MOTHERFUCKA AIN'T GOT SHOT IN A WHILE

PREPARE FOR IMPACT - MASKS AND BLACK GATS

YOU WAS SPEAKIN', NOW YOU'RE LEAKIN' WITH YOUR BITCH ASS

I'M A SAY THIS ONCE - I DON'T PLAY WITH THAT AK

YOU TRIP I'LL HIT YA - MY CLIPS'LL FLIP YA

I'M NOT YOUR AVERAGE - THE REAPER WITH THE SWEEPER

CONFLICT TURNS TO GLOCK KICKS AND BULLET HITS

MOTHERFUCKA TALK SHIT, GET YOUR WIG SPLIT

I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT YOU AND YOUR BITCH CLIQUE

ANYONE CAN GET IT

DON'T PUSH MOTHERFUCKA, I PUSH BACK

FUCK WITH ME AND CATCH A 223

WE IN THE AGE OF THE GAUGE

DOUBLE OO WILL MAKE THE TALK STOP

BLACK OPS - I FUCKIN' LIVE FOR THE HEAD SHOT

AOT HARD MOTHERFUCKA - STICK YOUR CHEST OUT

BREAK NORTH BITC - THAT WOULD BE YOUR BEST ROUTE

DON'T TEST ME - I'M A PSYCHO WITH THE RIFLE

BEAST WITH THE PIECE - BULLY WITH THE FULLY

ANYONE CAN GET IT

DON'T MAKE ME BRING THE GRAVITY NIGGA!

YOU CAN GET HIT WITH THE 50C

TWISTED WITH THE BISCUIT

BLASTED WITH THE RATCHET

JACKED WITH THE MACK

BOILED WITH SHOTTY

DUMPED WITH THE PUMP

ROCKED WITH THE GLOCK

SPRAYED WITH THE K

DOWED WITH THE CHROME

DOWED WITH THE POUND

TAPPED WITH THE STRAP

WACKED WITH THE CAT

DUSTED WITH THE MUSKET

TAGGED WITH THE MAG

WET WITH THE INTRATEC

BIED WITH THE LEAD

02 PRAY FOR DEATH

PRAY - PRAY FOR DEATH (REPEAT)

YOU'VE CROSSED YOUR LAST MOTHERFUCKA

IT'S TIME TO PAY YOUR DUES

IT'S TIME TO MAKE YOU SUFFER

IT'S TIME TO TURN THE SCREWS

YOUR PAIN WILL BE MY PLEASURE

YOUR SOREAMS WILL MAKE ME CUM

YOUR USELESS PLEADS FOR MEROY

I'M HAVING TOO MUCH FUN

MY ONLY PLAN IS TO KEEP YOU ALIVE

SO YOU FEEL EVERY BURN, EVERY CUT OF MY KNIFE

AS I RIP THROUGH YOUR SKIN

AND YOUR FLESH HITS THE GROUND

I DISMEMBER YOU SLOWLY

AND FEEL YOUR HEART POUND

YOU JUST CROSSED THE WRONG PERSON

TORTURE'S MY BINGE

YOUR FATAL MISTAKE

TONIGHT'S MY REVENGE

WATCH YOU BLEED AT MY FEET

YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY

NOW TO BEG FOR YOUR LIFE

I SUGGEST YOU SHOULD PRAY!!!

PRAY - PRAY FOR DEATH

I'M BARELY GETTING STARTED

THIS MIGHT GO ON FOR DAYS

TRANSFUSE YOU WITH NEW BLOOD

SO YOU DON'T FADE AWAY

MAYBE I'LL PULL YOUR TEETH OUT

MAYBE I'LL SPLIT YOUR NUTS

MAYBE JUST HIT YOUR JUGULAR

MAYBE JUST SPILL YOUR GUTS!!!

PRAY - PRAY FOR DEATH

(RARE)

(REPEAT 1ST VERSE X2)

99 PROBLEMS BC 03

YO CHECK THIS OUT!

I GOT A HO FROM THE EAST, I GOT A HO FROM THE WEST, GOT A HO THAT LIKES TO JACK IT OFF AND RUB IT IN HER CHEST. I GOT A BITCH FROM THE NORTH, GOT A BITCH FROM THE SOUTH, GOTTA BITCH THAT LIKES TO SUCK IT LONG AND HOLD IT IN HER MOUTH. I GOT A BITCH WITH HAIR, A BITCH WITH NONE, A BITCH WITH A KNIFE, A BITCH WITH A GUN. A BITCH WITH AN ASS BIG AS A TV SET, AND THERE'S A BITCH OVER THERE; HEY, THE ONE I'M GONNA GET. BUT YO, BUT MAYBE NOT, SHE MIGHT NOT LIKE ME THOUGH. NO SWEAT TO A VET; I'LL ROCK HER SISTA' THOUGH - WORD. I'LL ROCK THE WHOLE DAMN HERD. FUCK 'EM ALL AND LEAVE 'EM ON THE CURB. I GOT A BITCH WITH A MINK WHO ROCKS A FAT GOLD LINK, WHO LIKES TO FUCK ME WITH HER ASS UP ON THE KITCHEN SINK. GOT A BITCH WITH CITS, A BITCH WITH ASS, A BITCH WITH NONE, BUT HEY, I GIVE HER A PASS. AND I LOVE 'EM ALL, I LOVE 'EM CRAZILY, AND THEY LOVE ME BACK - THAT'S WHY THEY STAY WITH ME. SO IF YOU HAVIN' GIRL PROBLEMS, I'LL FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON, I GOT 99 PROBLEMS AND A BITCH AIN'T ONE - HIT ME...

I GOT A BITCH THAT'S OLD, A BITCH THAT'S NEW, A BITCH WHO LOVE VELVET IN THE COLORS BLUE. I GOT A BITCH THAT'S FAT, A BITCH THAT'S BUILT, A BITCH WHO SO OLD, HER TITTIES GIVE OUT POWDERED MILK. I GOT A BITCH WHO'S FUNNY, A BITCH WHO AIN'T, A BITCH WHO CAN SING, A BITCH WHO CAIN'T. I GOTTA BITCH WHO LOVES FUCKIN' ON A AIRPLANE... I EVEN GOT A BITCH OFF 'SOUL TRAIN.' I GOT A BITCH WHO ROLLS A RAG-TOP BENZ... LONG ENDS. I GOT A BITCH WHO'S BROKE AS A BUM... BUT SHE'S THE MOST FUN. I GOT A BITCH THAT PLAYS PLANO, A BITCH WHO DON'T, A BITCH WHO DANCES NAKED, A BITCH THAT WON'T. A BITCH WHO'S SHORT, A BITCH WHO'S TALL, A BITCH WHO BURNS MY PHONE OUT WITH PRIORITY CALLS. AND I LOVE 'EM ALL, I LOVE 'EM CRAZILY, AND THEY LOVE ME BACK - THAT'S WHY THEY STAY WITH ME. SO IF YOU HAVIN' GIRL PROBLEMS, I'LL FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON. GOT 99 PROBLEMS AND A BITCH AIN'T ONE - HIT ME...

I GOTTA BITCH THAT LOVES A G, SHE FUCK YOU RIGHT AFTER SHE FUCKS ME. I GOTTA BITCH THAT LOVES BOATS, I GOTTA BITCH THAT LOVES HANDCUFFS AND ROPES. I GOTTA BITCH THAT'S FAST, A BITCH THAT'S SLOW, A BITCH THAT'S A VIRGIN AND A BITCH THAT'S A HO. A BITCH THAT LIKS, A BITCH THAT'S TRUE, A BITCH WHO'S A MAN - BECAUSE YA'LL BITCHES TOO. A BITCH THAT'S COOL A BITCH THAT'S HOT, A BITCH WHO LOVES RAP, A BITCH WHO LOVES ROCK. A BITCH WHO'S LOST, AND ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE IT'S AT - SHE GETS UP UNDER ME AND PURRS LIKE A CAT. I GOTTA BITCH THAT RUNS, A BITCH THAT WALKS, A BITCH THAT YELLS, A BITCH THAT TALKS. A BITCH THAT'S DIRTY, A BITCH THAT THAT'S NEAT, A SUPER FINE BITCH THAT I KNOCKED AT THE SWAP MEET. AND I LOVE 'EM ALL, I LOVE 'EM CRAZILY, AND THEY LOVE ME BACK - THAT'S WHY THEY STAY WITH ME. SO IF YOU HAVIN' GIRL PROBLEMS, I'LL FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON. GOT 99 PROBLEMS AND A BITCH AIN'T ONE - HIT ME. 99 PROBLEMS AND A BITCH AIN'T ONE. IF YOU HAVIN' GIRL PROBLEMS, I'LL FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON. GOT 99 PROBLEMS AND A BITCH AIN'T ONE - HIT ME...

BACK TO REHAB 04

YOU SAY YOU'RE DONE GETTIN' HIGH? BULLSHIT! YOU SAY YOU TOOK YOUR LAST DRINK? BULLSHIT! YOU'RE CHECKIN' IN NEXT WEEK? BULLSHIT. YOU SAY YOU'RE FINISHED WITH DRUGS? BULLSHIT. YOU SAY YOU'RE DONE GETTIN' HIGH, DO I LOOK LIKE A POOL TO YOU? YOU SAID YOU HAD YOUR LAST DRINK? TELL THAT TO SOMEBODY ELSE MAN... YOU'RE CHECKIN' IN NEXT WEEK? AND YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT? YOU NEED TO TAKE YOUR LYIN' ASS ONE FUCKING PLACE... BACK TO REHAB. GO! (REPEAT) (RANT) LIVE.

IT'S ALWAYS EVERYONE ELSE - IT'S NEVER YOU. YOU KEEP LYING TO YOURSELF, YOU'RE A FUCKIN' POOL. WE KEEP TRYING TO HELP, YOU PUSH US AWAY. YOU'RE GONNA WAKE UP DEAD WITH THIS GAME YOU PLAY. YOU GOT ONE CHANCE, GET SOME HELP, MAN - MAYBE WE SHOULD BEAT YOUR ASS AND JUST CHECK YOU IN. YOU JUST CLAIM YOU'RE CLEAN- THAT'S A FUCKIN' LIE. THE SAD THING IS WE DON'T WANNA SEE YOU DIE (REPEAT VERSE)

MANSLAUGHTER

05

ONCE UPON A TIME, A MAN HAD TO STAND BY HIS WORD AND EVERYTHING HE SAID. ONCE UPON A TIME, MOTHERFUCKA DISRESPECT YOU, HE'D WIND UP DEAD. MOTHERFUCKAS GOT THE GAME TWISTED, SMITCHIN' FUCKIN' BITCHES. NO MORE HONOR, NO RESPECT - WHAT DOES MANHOOD MEAN? MANSLAUGHTER! MANHOOD'S DEAD! MANSLAUGHTER! MANHOOD'S DEAD! MOTHERFUCKAS WAY OUTTA FOCKET, BEEN GETTIN' A FUCKIN' PASS. YOU DON'T HEAR ME THOUGH 'TIL YOU FEEL THAT SHOTGUN BLAST. I MIGHT NOT WEAR NO MASK, I MIGHT JUST LET YOU SEE ME. YOU PUNKS IS OUTTA ORDER, IT'S TIME FOR MANSLAUGHTER!

MANSLAUGHTER! MANHOOD'S DEAD! MANSLAUGHTER! MANHOOD'S DEAD! MAN HAS TO BE 'BOUT SOMETHING. MAN HAS TO GIVE A FUCK! MAN HAS TO POWER THROUGH IT, A MAN JUST CAN'T GIVE UP! STEEL SHARPENS STEEL, WEAK'S A DEADLY DISEASE. IF YOU DON'T STAND FOR SHIT, THEN BITCH GET ON YOUR KNEES. I WILL NOT LOSE. SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM TO, EVERY MAN IS TURNING BITCH. HOW WOULD I SOLVE IT YO DUOT TAPE AND A SHALLOW DITCH. MAN'S AN ENDANGERED SPECIES, THIS SHIT IS GETTING SOFT. SLIP UP IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY AND GET YOUR HEAD CUT OFF! MANSLAUGHTER! MANHOOD'S DEAD! MANSLAUGHTER! MANHOOD'S DEAD!

GET A JOB

06

THE STRESS IS KILLING ME
THE PRESSURE IS AGONY
MOST PEOPLE WORK 'TIL THEY BREAK
WHILE OTHERS JUST TAKE!

STOP BEGGING - GET A JOB
GET A GUN, MOTHERFUCKA
GO OUT AND ROB
I'M UP AT 5AM
GETTING MY WORK IN
YOU SLEEP ALL DAY
THEN WONDER WHY YOU'RE BROKE
THEN YOU GET ON THE PHONE
AND SWEAT YOUR FRIENDS
SOB STORIES - SOB STORIES NEVER END
YOU CLAIM YOU'RE FLY BUT ALWAYS NEED

YOU'RE ALWAYS BROKE BUT GOT MONEY FOR WEED
I GOT A PROBLEM TOO - I KEEP FEEDING YOU
I GOT A PROBLEM TOO - I KEEP HELPING YOU

GET A JOB, MOTHERFUCKA
LEARN TO ROB, MOTHERFUCKA!

THOUGH YOU DON'T CARRY A GUN, YOU STILL SPREAD
YOU NEVER PAY PEOPLE BACK, AND NEVER WILL
AND WE KEEP HANDING OUT, YOU'RE BREAKING MY BALLS
'TIL I GIVE THE FUCK UP AND BLOCK YOUR CALLS
OH, NOW I'M THE BAD GUY, WITH A BANK ACCOUNT
YOU'LL JUST MOVE TO YA NEXT FRIEND AND BURN HIM OUT
EVERYONE KNOWS THIS GUY, AND SHIT'S TRUE
OR MAYBE THIS SONG'S ABOUT YOU...

INSTITUTIONALIZED 2014

07

YO, I CAME HOME FROM WORK THE OTHER DAY. I WAS TIRED, I JUST WANTED TO SIT BACK IN MY BIG CHAIR AND PLAY A LITTLE XBOX, YOU KNOW? RELAX A LITTLE, THEN MY WIFE COMES IN, SHE STARTS TELLING ME I PLAY TOO MUCH XBOX, I SAID WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU MEAN? THIS IS JUST HOW I RELAX, CAN I JUST PLAY A LITTLE XBOX? THEN SHE SAYS: "I SAW ON OPRAH TODAY THAT GUYS THAT PLAY VIDEO GAMES DON'T LOVE THEIR WIVES." I'M LIKE MOTHERFUCKIN' BITCH, FUCK OPRAH! I DON'T GIVE A FUCK, I JUST WANNA PLAY MY VIDEO GAMES... I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT OPRAH, OPRAH AIN'T GOT NO MAN, YOU BETTER WORRY ABOUT YOUR MOTHERFUCKIN' SELF, I JUST WANNA KILL SOME MOTHERFUCKERS ON XBOX. SHE SAID, "YOU SEEM LIKE YOU HAVE AN ANGER PROBLEM, MAYBE YOU NEED SOME HELP?" I'M LIKE BITCH CALL THE POLICE NOW...

GONNA BE INSTITUTIONALIZED YOU'LL COME OUT BRAINWASHED WITH BLOODSHOT EYES
YOU WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY THEY'LL BRAINWASH YOU 'TIL YOU SEE THEIR WAY

I'M NOT CRAZY - INSTITUTION YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CRAZY - INSTITUTION
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY - INSTITUTION
YOU PUT ME IN AN INSTITUTION, SAID IT WAS THE ONLY SOLUTION
TO GIVE ME THE PROFESSIONAL HELP TO SAVE ME FROM THE ENEMY, MYSELF

THE OTHER DAY I GO ON THE INTERNET, I'M JUST TRYING TO CHECK MY EMAIL, SO I PUT IN MY PASSWORD, IT SAYS I HAVE AN INVALID PASSWORD, I KNOW MY FUCKIN' PASSWORD. SO THEN IT SAYS GO TO CUSTOMER SERVICE, SO I GET ON CUSTOMER SERVICE, I START TALKING TO THIS LULE, THIS MOTHERFUCKER SOUNDS LIKE HE'S FROM INDIA OR SOME SHIT, HE SAYS TO ME, "WHAT'S YOUR FIRST DOG'S NAME?" I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY FUCKIN' FIRST DOG'S NAME WAS! WHAT THE FUCK'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? I JUST WANT MY PASSWORD. GIVE ME MY FUCKIN' PASSWORD... SO THEN HE ENDS UP GIVING ME MY PASSWORD, AND HE SAYS, "YOUR PASSWORD HAS BEEN SENT TO YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS." I'M LIKE I CAN'T GET IN MY EMAIL ADDRESS! WHAT ABOUT 'CAN'T GET IN MY EMAIL ADDRESS' DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND, MOTHERFUCKER? HE SAYS, "OH MY GOD IT SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE AN ANGER PROBLEM... YOU SHOULD HAVE THAT CHECKED OUT." ...AHH...

I'M NOT CRAZY - INSTITUTION YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CRAZY - INSTITUTION
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY - INSTITUTION
YOU PUT ME IN AN INSTITUTION, SAID IT WAS THE ONLY SOLUTION
TO GIVE ME THE PROFESSIONAL HELP TO SAVE ME FROM THE ENEMY, MYSELF

THE OTHER DAY I'M JUST SITTING ALONE, ON LUNCH BREAK, AT MY JOB, TRYING TO EAT A HAM SANDWICH, GOT A LITTLE POTATO CHIPS ON THE SIDE, A LITTLE KOOL AID, THIS MOTHERFUCKER WALKS UP TO ME AND SAYS, "ARE YOU GONNA EAT THAT?" YEAH, I'M GONNA EAT THAT, WHAT DO YOU FUCKIN' THINK I'M GONNA DO, SHOVE IT UP YOUR ASS? "DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT PORK CAN KILL YOU?" - LOOK MOTHERFUCKER PORK IS NOT GONNA KILL ME... UNLESS THEY FIGURE A WAY TO SHOOT IT OUT OF A GUN, BUT I MIGHT KILL YOU, IF YOU KEEP FUCKIN' WITH ME. HE SAYS, "HEY CALM DOWN, I'M A VEGAN." FUCK A VEGAN, I COULD GIVE A FUCK IF YOU EAT SANDWICH MOTHERFUCKER, JUST STEP AWAY FROM MY FUCKIN' SANDWICH. HE SAYS, "DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH SUGAR IS IN THAT KOOL AID?" I SAID, DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH BLOOD IS IN THE HUMAN BODY, DO YOU WANNA SEE IT MOTHERFUCKER? HE SAYS, "OH MY GOD, YOU NEED THERAPY; YOU HAVE AN ANGER PROBLEM." ...AHH...

I'M NOT CRAZY - INSTITUTION YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CRAZY - INSTITUTION
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY - INSTITUTION
YOU PUT ME IN AN INSTITUTION, SAID IT WAS THE ONLY SOLUTION
TO GIVE ME THE PROFESSIONAL HELP TO SAVE ME FROM THE ENEMY, MYSELF

POP BUBBLE FT. JAMEY JASTA

08

NOTHAFUCK THIS SHIT, YOU'RE ALL WHORES
MUSIC AIN'T SAYIN' SHIT NO MORE
READ MY LIPS - READ MY LIPS
YOU AIN'T TALKIN' 'BOUT SHIT
AMERICA'S LOSIN' THEY CRIBS
WHILE YOU BRAGGING 'BOUT THE SHIT YOU DID
OR THE SHIT YOU BUY - MOST OF IT LIES
YEA, I KNOW, AND YOU KNOW I KNOW
THE GOVERNMENT'S TAPPIN' THE NET
WHILE YOU RAPPIN' 'BOUT YOUR CARS AND YOUR JET
I MISS P.E. - I MISS GROUPS LIKE RAGE
THIS POP SHIT'S MAKIN' ME PHYSICALLY SICK
OBAMA DID EIGHT YEARS, CUZZ
AND YOU SINGIN' 'BOUT BOTTLES IN CLUBS
THE SHIT DON'T MAKE SENSE
MOST OF YOUR FANS CAN'T PAY THEIR RENT

YOU'VE BEEN SOLD A FANTASY
YOU'RE LIVIN' IN A BUBBLE FULL OF BULLSHIT
A POP BUBBLE FULL OF BULLSHIT

YOU'VE BEEN SOLD A FANTASY
LITTLE DO YOU KNOW THE PRIOR WE PAY
THE SICK ARE IGNORED & CHILDREN STARVE
WHILE VETERANS COME HOME TO THE REAL WAR
LIVING IN DEBT ON BORROWED TIME
WHILE BANKERS STEAL THE MEDIA LIES
NOW YOU'VE BEEN BOUGHT & FUCKING SOLD
FEEL THE STEEL AT YOUR TEMPLE, HARD AND COLD

(RANT)

I CAN'T TAKE IT - THIS SHIT'S WACK
I SAY THIS TO YOUR FACE
THIS AIN'T BEHIND YOUR BACK
YOU CORNY NOTHAFUCKAS CAN'T LOOK ME IN THE EYE
'CAUSE MOST OF YOU BAKE, AND YOU LIVIN' YA LIE
YOU'RE LIVIN' IN A LIE
THE COPS ARE STILL TWISTED
THE LAWS ARE STILL FUCKED
THE RICH ARE STILL GREEDY
GOVERNMENT'S STILL CORRUPT
YOU'RE LIVIN' IN A FUCKING LIE
THE NEWS IS ALL GOSSIP - PEOPLE HAVE NO HOPE
SO WHAT YOU MAKIN' CASH? YOUR SOUL IS STILL BROKE

YOU'VE BEEN SOLD A FANTASY
YOU'RE LIVIN' IN A BUBBLE FULL OF BULLSHIT
A POP BUBBLE FULL OF BULLSHIT

BITCH NOTHAFUCKAS DON'T WANT NO FIGHT
YOUR NOTHAFUCKIN' PANTS TOO TIGHT
YOU'LL BE IN FOR A FEW
AND THEN YOU'RE THROUGH
'CAUSE POP AIN'T GOT NO LOVE
SO WHAT YOUR SHIT'S IN THE CLUB?
YA WANT ME TO SAY SOME NAMES?
I'M TOO SEASONED IN THIS GAME
THAT'LL ONLY GIVE EM POP FAME
FUCK BLOGGERS, FUCK BULLSHIT HYPE
JOB IS ON ONE TONIGHT
CHECK MY HISTORY, AIN'T SHIT CHANGED
STILL O.G. AND I'M STILL THE SAME

ENTER THE DARK SIDE

09

THE GHETTO'S NOT BLACK
THE GHETTO IS POOR
YOU DON'T KNOW ME
YOU AIN'T NEVER MET ME BEFORE
YOU PRE-JUDGE MY LIFE
AND YOU DON'T KNOW MY PAIN
YOU FEEL YOU'RE SO MUCH BETTER
WHEN WERE ALL THE SAME
BECAUSE YOU HAVE MONEY
YOU FEEL YOU'RE ABOVE US ALL
SO FUCKIN' SELF-RIGHTEOUS
UNTIL YOU TAKE THAT FALL
AND THEN YOU'RE FLAT BROKE
AND YOU NEED FOOD TO EAT
ONCE BEHIND GUARDED GATES
AND NOW YOU WALK THE STREETS
POLICE ARE DIFFERENT NOW

YOU GET FUCKED WITH EVERY DAY
YOU WALK BY PEOPLE NOW
THEY MOVE THE OTHER WAY
YOU NEVER GAVE A FUCK
JUST LIVED YOUR SELFISH LIFE
YOU'VE NEVER BROKE A LAW
HUNGRY - YOU FUCKIN' MIGHT!

WELCOME TO THE DARK SIDE
SURVIVAL MAKES YOU BLOOD THIRSTY
ENTER THE DARK SIDE
SURVIVAL MAKES YOU BLOOD THIRSTY

DON'T EVER JUDGE A MAN 'TIL YOU'VE LIVED HIS LIFE
THE TABLES ALL COULD TURN IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE
TALKIN' SHIT DOWN FROM THAT HIGH HORSE YOU RIDE
ONE MISTAKE FOR YOU - ENTER THE DARK SIDE

BITCH IN THE PIT

10

FLESH TO FLESH - FULL CONTACT
RISK YOUR LIFE IN THE BLENDER TONIGHT
MAN ON MAN - MORTAL COMBAT
DON'T FALL, YOU COULD LOSE IT ALL
THE MORE BRUTAL THE BETTER
THE HARDER THE BUSH
BODIES CLASH AT THE EDGE OF THE STAGE
I'VE SEEN IT ALL - EVERY SHOW
ONE THING NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE...

THERE'S A BITCH IN THE PIT

KEEP IT MOVIN'
THIS AIN'T NO FUCKIN' JOKE
ONE SLIP, YOU COULD GET YOUR NECK BROKE
THIS IS THE KILLING FLOOR
WHERE THE WEAK LOSE
ALL THE FUCK I COMMAND YOU TO DO IS
MOVE YOUR ASS (REPEAT)

SHE DOESN'T GIVE A FUCK, SHE'S HARDER THAN MEN
SHE'S IN THE CHAOS SONG AFTER SONG
SHE'S NOT AFRAID TO BLEED
SHE BEGS FOR MORE SPEED
IN THE MOSH ALL NIGHT LONG
SHE'S IN THE HEART ON THE ACTION
SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOING
HER DOC MARTINS STOMP THE FLOOR
EVERY NIGHT
EVERY SHOW

THERE'S A BITCH IN THE PIT!

SHE CAME HERE TO PARTY
SHE'S READY TO ROCK
SHE SAID "LET'S RIDE OR DIE"
SHE AIN'T SCARED OF NOTHIN'
SHE'S READY TO FIGHT
SHE SAYS SHE'LL LIE TONIGHT!

BLACK VOODOO SEX 11

WAY DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS, I MET THIS VOODOO QUEEN. FINEST BITCH I'VE EVER SEEN = A HUMAN SEX MACHINE, A WALKIN' WET DREAM... SHE SAID SHE WANTED ME! SHE SAID "COME HERE BOY, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THIS RIGHT. YOU THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT SEX, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT. I'M GONNA FUCK YOU ALL NIGHT."

SHE TOOK ME BACK TO HER CRIB, COLD DARK AND SCARY - CONNECTED TO A CEMETERY. A THOUSAND CANDLES LIT. I COULDN'T FUCKIN' BREATHE AND THEN SHE PUSHED UP AGAINST ME AND SAID... "COME HERE BOY. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THIS RIGHT. YOU THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT SEX, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT. I'M GONNA FUCK YOU ALL NIGHT..." BLACK VOODOO SEX.

SHE PUSHED ME BACK IN HER BED, HER SHEETS WERE BLOOD RED. THEN SHE CHANTED SOME VOODOO SHIT. SHE CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME AND THEN SHE STARTED TO SWEAT. HER BODY WAS SOAKING WET...

SHE SAID, "COME HERE BOY. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THIS RIGHT. YOU THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT SEX, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT. I'M GONNA FUCK YOU ALL NIGHT..."

WANNA BE A GANGSTA 12

SO YOU WANNA BE A GANGSTA

BANG TO DEATH

SHOOT TO KILL

REPRESENT YOUR SET

RIDE AROUND IN LOWRIDER

NO MATTER HOW HARD THEY CAN GO

YOU CAN GO HARDER

NEVER SCARED TO GET DOWN

QUICK TO BUST YOUR MAG

ENEMIES GET DEALT WITH

NEVER TUCK YOUR FLAG

STAY DUSTED

HIGH AS A MOTHERFUCKA

GET THAT WORK IN

LAY DOWN ANOTHER BUSTA

PICK A GANG

IT DON'T MATTER

IT BECOMES YOUR WIFE

INK IN YOUR SKIN

'CAUSE THIS SHIT'S FOR LIFE

PLEDGE YOUR LIFE TO THE HOOD, NIGGA

YOU AIN'T OUT FOR THIS

MOTHERFUCKA YOU CAN'T FUCK WITH THIS

YOU WANNA BE A GANGSTA

THAT SHIT LOOKS SWEET

KHAKIS AND CHUCKS ON YOUR FEET

THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S ELITE

YOU'RE GONNA DIE IN THE STREET!

YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT THIS

TOO MANY FUCKIN' RAP SONGS

THEY GOT YOU WANTIN' TO BANG

LITTLE BITCH YOU WON'T LAST LONG

YOU SIT BEHIND A KEYBOARD

IN YOUR DREAMS YOU'RE HARDER THAN FUCK

LEAVE YA MOM'S AND STEP IN THE HOOD

AND GET YOUR ASS SEWED UP

NOT TOUGH IF YOU WANT TO BOY

MIGHT THINK I'M GOING TOO HARD

YOU CAN LISTEN TO ME

OR A FUCKIN' PRISON GUARD

DON'T GET CAUGHT UP IN THIS WORLD

GANG BANGIN'S NO FUCKIN' GAME

FUCK AROUND IN THE KILLING FIELDS

AND GET BLOWN OUTTA' THE FRAME

SO YOU WANNA BE A GANGSTA

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU 13

YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW EVERYTHING

DROPPED OUTTA' SCHOOL AT 17

TRIED TO GET A JOB AT A EARLY AGE

BUT NO DIPLOMA MEANS MINIMUM WAGE

BUMPED INTO A MILITARY RECRUITER

SAID THIS AIN'T NO GAME

THE FIRST PERSON SHOOTER

WITH HIGH SCHOOL YOU MISSED IT

SO THAT DAY YOU ENLISTED

FIRST DAY OFF THE CATTLE TRUCK

BASIC TRAINING, SCARED AS FUCK

DRILL INSTRUCTORS, SERMONS FROM HELL

YOU'LL NEVER FORGET ONCE YOU HEAR THEM YELL

SIX WEEKS OF TORTURE DRIVES YOU INSANE

MARCH, RUN, MARCH, TRAIN

YOU'RE ASKING YOURSELF WHY THE FUCK YOU CAME

LOCK AND LOAD 30 ROUNDS - WATCH YOUR LANE

I ALWAYS WILL LOVE YOU

WE ALWAYS WILL LOVE YOU

BASIC MOVES YOU TO A.I.T.

THEN TO YOUR UNIT, COMPANY, SQUAD

YOU FINALLY GET A BREAK CAUSE TRAINING WAS HARD

YOU MEET YOUR NEW PALS; A PLATOON OF MEN

YOU BOND WITH 'EM - THEY BECOME YOUR BOYS

TWO MONTHS LATER, YOU'RE ALL DEPLOYED

NOW DOWN RANGE SHIT GETS REAL

ENEMIES SHOOT BACK CONFIRM YOUR KILLS

YOU LEARN FIRST HAND P.T.S.D.

YOUR BEST FRIENDS KILLED BY AN I.S.D.

YOU WATCH YOUR WHOLE TEAM GET BLOWN APART

YOU CATCH A FRAG AND A PURPLE HEART

YOU WRITE BACK HOME - YOU'VE LOST YOUR BRIDE

YOU STRUGGLE WITH THOUGHTS OF SUICIDE

TO THIS COUNTRY YOU'VE GAVE YOUR LIFE

AND WE MUST RESPECT YOUR SACRIFICE

I ALWAYS WILL LOVE YOU

WE ALWAYS WILL LOVE YOU



**BODY COUNT
PUBLISHING**

TALK SHIT, GET SHOT: TRACY MARROW, ERNEST CUNNINGHAM, VINCE DENNIS, WILLIAM SCOTT PUTNEY - RHYME SYNDICATE MUSIC (ASCAP), ADMINISTERED BY REACH MUSIC PUBLISHING, INC., BODY COUNT 5150 MUSIC (ASCAP), VINSIDENT MUSIC (ASCAP), WILL PUTNEY PRODUCTIONS (ASCAP)

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WANNA BE A GANGSTA: TRACY MARROW, ERNEST CUNNINGHAM, VINCE DENNIS - RHYME SYNDICATE MUSIC (ASCAP), ADMINISTERED BY REACH MUSIC PUBLISHING, INC., BODY COUNT 5150 MUSIC (ASCAP), VINSIDENT MUSIC (ASCAP)

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BODY COUNT WOULD LIKE TO THANK: JORGE HINOJOSA, SUMERIAN RECORDS, THE AGENCY GROUP, WILLIAM MORRIS GROUP, SIX FEET UNDER TATTOO, RHYME SYNDICATE CREW, TWITTER, FACEBOOK, INSTAGRAM, 310 MOTORSPORTS, KEVIN LYMAN, NBC, E-CHANNEL, VH-1, ICE LOVES COCO, HOWARD STERN, DOCTOR DREW, JIMMY FALLON, ARESINO HALL, CONAN O' BRIEN PODCAST, I -POD, CREATIVE HIGHWAY DESIGN, ACCESS PASSES & DESIGN, APPLE COMPUTERS, STASON @ DI-NO, VANS SHOES, DICKIES CLOTHING, CONVERSE SHOES, SCHECTER GUITARS, DUNLOP ELECTRONICS, HARTKE AND SAMSON ELECTRONICS, RIVERA AMPS, DIAMOND AMPS, EVH GEAR, Q-DRUMS, MAPEX DRUMS, SABAIN CYMBALS, EVANS DRUMHEADS, VATER STICKS, CYNPAD, KICKPORT, A-HEAD CASES TOUR SUPPLY, GUITAR CENTER, MATES, CENTERSTAGING, DENNIS @ THE CASE PLACE, TIM @ ROCKSTAR STUDIOS, ALLEN @ GEMINI, INSINO STUDIOS, CRENshaw HIGH AND THE O.G. MEMBERS WHO WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN: BEAT MASTER V, MOOSEMAN, D-ROC R.I.P., BODY MUTHA FUCKIN COUNT!!!

ICE 2: SPECIAL THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO'S SUPPORTED ME FOR 30 YEARS AND COUNTING. LOVE TO ALL MY FALLEN HOMIES, DEAD AND LOCKED AWAY IN PRISON. YOU ARE MISSED DEARLY. ETERNAL LOVE TO MY INNER CIRCLE OF FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND MY WIFE, WHO REALLY KNOW WHAT I GO THROUGH AND WORK TO KEEP ME FOCUSED AND HEALTHY. PEACE TO ALL THE YOUNG STREET HUSTLERS, PLAYERS AND GANGSTAS. TO WIN THE GAME YOU MUST DEVISE AN EXIT STRATEGY. WE ALL SAW THE LAST SCENE IN SCARFACE.

ERNIE C: TEDDY, VANA, LEANNE, LORI, CAM, MUSIC CARES, ORI HELP, MY TUES TEXT PEOPLE AND GOD.

SEAN E SEAN: BIG SHOUT OUT TO BEAT MASTER V. (R.I.P.) AND FAMILY. MOOSE MAN (R.I.P.) AND FAMILY. D-ROC (R.I.P.) AND FAMILY. WE WILL ALWAYS LOVE AND MISS YOU GUYS. MY PARTNER MISS J. MY PARTNER IN CRIME SEAN E MAC. THE BEERED BROTHERS AL P & NICK BENZO. NEW PIECES TO THE BC FAMILY ILL WILL AND JUAN OF THE DEAD. FINALLEVEL MR C. V. PRICE, POWEREDBYTHAT TEAM, AND THANKS TO ALL THE OG FANS.

VINCENT PRICE (M.V.P.): TRINA SCIELSI (THE LOVE OF MY LIFE) VIRGINIA DENNIS AND FAMILY, THE ALBA'S AND MY ENTIRE GENERATION, RONALD FREDERICK FOR HIS KNOWLEDGE AND WISDOM, JORGE HINOJOSA AND THE REST OF THE BODY COUNT BAND AND CREW, EVERYONE AT SUMERIAN RECORDS, COREY MILLER (TATTOO GOD), JASON AND THE REST OF THE SIX FEET UNDER CREW, TAKUMI, PETE PARADA, DEAN BURROUGHS PICK UP THAT AXE, YG 400, OPTB (FLIPSIDE RIP) OSCAR CABERREA (2RO. PROD.), LUIS AMBRIZ, MARK ZONDER, JUAN GARCIA (YOU DID IT), ROY Z. (MY MENTOR), PHIL LOPEZ, MARK CISENEROS, JEROME, GUY GREEN AND O.G. (I SAW THE LIGHT), CHRIS SCHLEYER, MAT MITCHELL, JEREMY BERMAN, PETE KEEBLER, MANNY BARAJAS, AARON FURNELL, CHRIS WIAZGA, RICH P, PAUL RIVERA, BRUCE WARLORD CLOTHING, BRETT HANDY, PAT BEECHAM, MARCI MARTINEZ, BERNIE VERSALIES, DUKES SO CAL. CAR CLUB, MY HOMIES AT TOUR SUPPLY, BOBBY AND EVERYONE AT MATES, CENTERSTAGING CREW, CLICK, FREEDOM, TROY STATION (BODY MUTHA FUCKIN COUNT IS IN THE HOUSE), STAY TUNE D-ROC MISS YOU BUDDY, SYNDICATE CIRCUS, LARRY HARTKE YOU RULE AND EVERYONE AT SAMSON ELECTRONICS, O.T.G., SCHECTER GUITARS, YASU AT PERFORMANCE GUITARS, JEFF DIAMANT, CHRIS AIKEN AND STRUNG OUT, KITTY PURRY CREW (RICKY, JP DOUBBLE A, AARON FORD, J), SCOTT UCHIDA AT DUNLOP ELECT, CHRIS LIEBUNDGUT, STEEL PROPHET GANG 26 YEARS, BLACK SABRATH, IRON MAIDEN, MOTORHEAD, DISCHARGE, SLAYER, IF I AM FORGETTING ANYONE I AM VERY SORRY AND PLEASE FORGIVE ME!!!

WILL DORSEY JR. (ILL WILL): MICHELLE, BENJAMIN, EMARAYNE, JAXON, MOM AND DAD DORSEY, STEVE AND SANDRA JOHNSON, DERRICK DORSEY, STEVEN JOHNSON, GRANDMA LOWE, THE SMITH FAMILY, THE ROSS FAMILY, BRANDON REYNALDO, GUY MURAI, MATT BOWERS, MIKE GRUBB, MIKE NIELAND, RICH WILLIAMS, JOE G OF PH3, LAUGHING COLORS FAMILY, GARRY DUELL, THE TATE FAMILY, RYAN AND MICKY BECK, KAREN AND AMY BRINGER, THE STANTON FAMILY, MICKY CUOCHIELLA, BLAKNETH FAMILY, ASPHALT MESSIAH FAMILY, DEAD END AMELIA FAMILY, KEN SCHALE, RANDY COOKE, MATT HALPERN, ANDY KUGLER, MATE MORTON, BRIAN COI, KEVIN MURPHY, THE CUNNING FAMILY, THOMAS FAMILY, ROBIN WALLACE, SCHUMACHER FAMILY, THE GRABER FAMILY, JOHN AND JACK LOWRY, DOUG AND PENNY DAY, DON AND CAROL BOYETTE, PAT MAGRATH, JIMMY PAXSON, DANA FEDERICI, HELEN AND STACEY TURK, DEANNA HOOPER, MITCH ALLEN, MARK DYER, JOHN MURPHY, KEITH LARSEN @ BALTIMORE DRUM, JEREMY BERMAN @ Q-DRUMS, JOSEPH ESTRADA, MICHAEL EARL, MATT HUDSON, STEVE WRIGHT, GREG PHILLIPS, AND FRANK MARCHAND. AND MY BAND BODY COUNT, THANK YOU GUYS FOR LETTING ME EXPRESS MY DRUMMING WITH Y'ALL! WHAT A HELL OF A GOOD TIME! I AM SURE THERE ARE A LOT MORE PEOPLE I WANT TO THANK. I'M REALLY SORRY I MISSED YOU BUT I WANTED TO THANK YOU GUYS FOR BELIEVING IN ME. I WOULD BE NOWHERE WITHOUT YOU!

JUAN OF THE DEAD: THANKS TO THE GARCIA FAMILY, MARI, VINCENT PRICE, ERNIE C, ICE-2, ILL WILL, SEAN E SEAN, RANDY RAY, SUMERIAN RECORDS, JORGE HINOJOSA, DAN ROSENBLUM, KELLY ALEXANDER, SKUM, SCHECTER GUITARS, DEBBIE HENDERSON, DIAMOND AMPLIFICATION, DBS GUITARS, NICK BENZO, FINAL LEVEL PODCAST, CHRIS RETRO OUTLAW, POWERED BY HATE, BOB MALBANDIAN, INSIDE METAL, MIKE CARDEN, CHRIS CANNELLA, SMASH STUDIOS NY, PFF FESTIVAL, TOMMY MORRIELLO, EVILDEAD, MASTERS OF METAL, BILL METOYER, AL PATROME, TROY BC SOUND.