

Da Assassin, Suicyde

(Verse 1)

Somebody help me, I'm thinkin I can't cope
Early in the mornin, looked in the mirror and seen myself hangin from a rope
And it got me in a f**ked up state of mind
I'm havin thoughts of blowin my brains out from time to time
I often feel like I'm livin on the run
And I'm straight nervous, paranoid, so I'm sleepin with a gun
I close my eyes and I can hear them bitches screamin
I'm wide awake and yet it feels like I am dreamin
What would I do, I think I need a head Shrink
Every time a killin is done, I write it down in blood not ink
I always wanna take my own life, put a bullet in my dome
Maybe that will make me feel right

(Chorus)

Instead of homicide I feel like suicide
Somebody help me
Instead of homicide I feel like suicide
Instead of homicide I feel like suicide
Somebody help me (Somebody help me)

(Verse 2)

I'm paranoid as f**k, I'm havin nightmares cause of what I've done
I killed this fool for no muthaf**kin reason
Was there a motive behind it?

Not that I know of, all I can say is that muthaf**ka reminded
Me of this trick I had a big funk with
So I snuck up on that mark and let the muthaf**kin hatchet kick
Head smash, peeled his muthaf**kin cap back
And later on that night I'm askin myself, why did I do that?
I should have knew that nukka wasn't him
With no remorse I smoke a blunt and kill a fifth of that Faygo, then
Went to sleep, now I'm seein this nukka in my dreams
Wish I was dead, on in the head
Somebody help me

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Now I'm paranoid, body shiverin, got me wakin up in a cold sweat
I grab my hatchet, put it to my dome, wonderin if I should just die yet
These voices in my head keep tellin me to swing it
And to my own muthaf**kin brain it's like I'm goin insane
Feel like I'm looney, a nukka be gettin psychotic thoughts
I'd rather be takin a quick way out than gettin caught by the law
Then spend the rest of my life locked in a cell
So what the f**k am I do to get up outta this shit
Swing the hatchet, and let it go split(phlept)

(Chorus)