

Dope D.O.D., Psychosis (ft. Sean Price)

I gotta I gotta I gotta, psychosis
I'm going mental, I'm stuck in the melody
Call me instrumental, hip hop felony
Down with the gentle, gotta analyze what I've been through
Fuck you
To rap one of my disorders, I've been ...
Make the beat explode when I spit on it
Supersonic, I'm fluid like gin tonic
And when I say I'm killing it, it's just symbolic
Come in hand with the dope kids,
Come in hang and I'ma show you how to show bizness is
If you the lawn that I'm moaning in
Because I'm way too thick like I'm Jay Z ...
And get a grip on my sober shit
Well let me break these niggers down to the last little bit
Blast come when you..bitch
Cause I got medical issues that's more than a silly twitch
Get out my way, cause I'm pretty pissed
Grab niggers by the necks and dump them in the dirty ditch
A dirty dicks for your nerdy bitch
I'm in ... like desk till I'm 36
... I'ma get ... way more than I can cope with
... psychosis

Come along, come and a see a psychosis being
Circus freaks gets....short as a fetus
Now I'm on the brink of destroying world leaders
I enter arenas, Xena, as a beast and a sword
Chopping down crews with a 3 meters sword

When peas on the board says a chemical reaction
Run while you can, start heading for the exit
... when I transform,
And shut down blocks like a sandstorm
You come across as a nervous team
I go blind in the club and wake up to ... murder scene
Drug tester, raise my blood pressure
I give chicks a case of shock lecture
... in effect, I kill a track with flows from the bottom of the river bank
And I ain't finished yet, within a millie sec
I cut the crap and snatch you by your little head
I hit the switch to high voltage
And stay slick as I live in psychosis
I'm going mental, I'm stuck in the melody
In effect, chemical reaction

Psychosis, I wrote this, heroine... with wings, fly dope shit
...Miami...bitch
Open the box and that's when the coke breaks
I'm still slick no ...
When the ... spit, go away in peace
I'm about war, diamond with no floss
...mentally sick, I'm meant to be rich
But I'm the opposite...pop the clip
... pass the point of no return
Blast the joint, ignore the burns
Lost contact with reality, psychosis
Who the fuck wanna battle me?