

Twisted Method, Inside Out

At night I can't seem to get no sleep.
I think there's someone out to get me.
I've got my ammunition I'm ready for war.
Sittin back at the crib and waiting patiently.
Why does it gotta result to this?
Reminisce of all the innocent things I miss.
Can't spend time dwelling on the past.
I'll be the one to feel the gun blast.
Disrespected for way to long.
This pain keeps going on and on.
Now it's time for me to grab my steel
I'm showin the world just how I feel.

It's too late I'm turning inside out.
There's no escape there's no way out of this.

Every night I wake up in my dreams.
Out of control I loose sanity.
Darkness rises from within.
I loose grip on reality.
Why does it gotta result to this?
Poppin shots when we shoulda been poppin some Crys.
Can't forget the things you did to me.
Smothering me so I can't breathe.
Disrespected for way to long.
This pain keeps going on and on.
Now it's time for me to grab my steel
I'm showin the world just how I feel.

Chorus

I'm turning inside out there's no way to escape.

Chorus