

# 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?