

# Fiend, I'm Losing My Mind

(talking)

I know, I know two wrongs don't make a right  
But, sometimes niggas be tripping, know I'm saying

(Fiend)

That dirty thing went pow, all I could say was  
Look what quickly happened to that yapping niggas I rap  
I'm foul, you heard my side of the fucking story  
My cousin Tory, with a twenty for me but I wanted the glory  
Now spot him I didn't seen, scouted out his team  
Get punked, 'fore I jump, bumping that old fiend  
Hit a lick and say cuz, I'm heading to the city  
Incase I don't take him, I think my God won't forgive me  
And just because money famous all my cars pretty  
Don't mean this star gone balls on getting shitty  
I heard this bastard, was repping on some past shit  
With a spot why I blasted, with somebody in a casket

(Chorus - 2x)

I think I'm losing my mind, I think I'm losing my mind  
I think I'm losing my mind, I think I'm losing my mind  
I feel like using that nine, I feel like using that nine  
I feel like using that nine, I feel like using that nine

(Fiend)

These evil thoughts want out, trying to avoid  
The paranoid thoughts of, taking the wrong route  
Fuck wrong when you hungry and can't take it  
Situations be made out of glass and can break it  
Fouls I'm that child being broke, won't find me  
Early death, won't catch me and standing behind me  
Now the LAZ-E Boy so don't try to recline me  
A three strike system might bout to be find me  
Look my, nerves are bad, inherit em from my dad  
Behind cold hard cash ready to go mad  
I, thumb through your pad ready with flammable gas  
And your pants will be burned nigga formulating blood baths

(Chorus - 2x)

I think I'm losing my mind1 "I'm Losing My Mind" by FIEND  
I feel like using that nine  
I think I'm losing my mind  
I feel like using that nine

(talking)

(Man hold on here a minute, I just spent five motherfucking years  
Y'all ain't talking bout, I'm losing my mind, I'm using my nine  
Man what is you talking bout) Man, you know what, you right you know I'm saying  
Where I'm from niggas don't be yapping they reacting, I'ma get it on though  
(Now that's what I'm talking bout) give me a pound give me something like that  
(Hell yeah) (\*gun shot\*)  
BA!!!! mother bitch fucker boy don't you ever disrespect me when I'm talking