Gravediggaz, Defective Trip

Wanna see something that could make ya sick? Stand in front of jets on the gaza strip I used to take puffs from a car, jet in my garage Then I get blitzed from the charge I felt my head swayin, my eyes in a daze Felt and violence and off balance I got drugged for days A room full of smog, I dipped it in my dart Then I threws it at my dog I need another hit, hurry, quick! hurry, quick! My high's takin signs and the shit's about to kick I'm gaspin' for air, my vision dissapears, I'm blinkin' and I'm thinkin'--yeah! Word, cause that's the shit I was hawkin So stay the f**k away 'cause I spit when I'm talkin Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid punk--When I'm trippin'

Chorus

Some people like cheeba, some like brew, I get mad lifted off four gallons of glue, Pretty soon I spin like a top, in the middle of the room And the shit won't stop!

Now what I see when I triiiiippppp......

The rats in the basement all start to flip, All through my building, from door to door, I swear there's a fire, so I piss on the floor, Now down the corridor was old fat ned, Schemin' on a blowjob from a crackhead, He was like 'hey wanna piece little man?'

I was like 'yo, I'm better off with my haaaannnnddd!!!!!!!' Oh shit, reality returns, I need another hit but the glue won't burn, I'm cukoo and murderous, just plain nuts, Smokin' sodium menthol cigarette butts, And trippin'....

Chorus (yo, pass it man)

Life of the----Can be stopped by accident
When you're tripping
('cause I'm trippin')