

# Psycho Realm, Psyclones

Couldn't believe your eyes  
When you see what the f\*\*k is comin'  
Psyclones all you sorry mothaf\*\*kas runnin'  
The city has turned to renegades  
With guns and blades  
And criminals seeking to get paid  
I maintain, keep cool-ahead  
In the face of destruction whether I live or die  
Unpredictable, invincible, untameable, individual  
Uncontrollable like a psycho deadly  
So let us begin to take your min'  
To another plane 'cause I know you ain't ready  
The course of the psyclone is steady  
So who in their right mind  
Would get in the way of the machete?  
The serpent f\*\*kin' with me  
In the turbulent times of war on the street  
Gran your f\*\*kin' heat  
Come with me inside the whirl wind  
Everybody's welcome into the psycho's den

Chorus:

Even though we don't know the attack's exact origin  
Man-made diseases show traces of an assassain  
The goverment went deranged and came blastin'  
Tryin' to finish us off with poisoned rations

As you sleep  
Nightmares and dreamscapes awake  
Now it's time to renovate  
Use thoughts and plots to elevate  
Violence is like cellophane storing all you renegades  
The only thing is you're already spoiled  
So now you play the game  
Teams are spread out all over your city  
Mobile with your lo lo  
On 520's and 560's  
Guns and drugs are spread into your town  
You must realize open your eyes wide  
The drama will be televised  
Revolution waitin' for your input like dail tones  
Strap on the psyclone's takin' your zone

Grab your weapon keep streppin'  
If you don't defend  
Don't mention it to anybody who questions  
Step into the eye and die you've been shook and took  
By madman, psycho slash crook

The cities' survival depends on defense methods  
We bring l.a. to the stage live coverage  
Methods are jagged like pieces of broken records  
Are now shanks we abuse in the holding tanks  
It's going down in the middle of downtown  
Out of line, confined to get checked and robbed blind  
Vigilante to protect and serve the people  
Violent sequels 'til the evil and death equal

Chorus:

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The day could feel what I feel  
Life in the battlefield facing f\*\*kin' steel, no shield  
Puppet governments on the streets  
To confiscate c.b.'s, batteries and m.c.'s

Look at the deep thought dwelling within' your mind  
Do you got what it takes to survive the city of the blind?  
Everyone follow and let your soul feel free  
Can you keep up or will you fall behind me?

Look for spies near telephones  
Neghbourhood informants, tapping into your dial tones  
Televisions act cameras also  
Enemies program your box of cables

Invasion of your spaces calls for rowdy occasion  
Deliberate attacks on your stacks means retaliation  
Can you succeed in leaving the other side bleeding?  
Can you succeed in leaving the other side bleeding?  
Or will they defeat my street fleet?  
Can you succeed in leaving the other side bleeding?