Regurgitator, Head 1 Psycho

this heres my life the only one i got wanna spend my time usin up my spot i learned to rap off the back of a cornflake pack and i was reared drinking beers with my grandads knack when i was in school i'd find myself trouble and at home i would bring myself double but now i'm a player of cards mower of yards knockin on my skull here and you can tell it's goddamn hard oh my god i'll tell you where i'm at coz i lost my mind and i aint comin back and it's apt to react cut the track and it's active fast thinking manic with air sealing tactics with coppers in day glo from freesty ling do jos there's no one you don't know so put on your halo and holding on tight to the shit that you got is gonna pull you under knock your right off your block well i'm outta my head just like you said and now i'm proving it your just a head case it ain't a race it's fucking music we turn it on up it turns me on inside and outside you know what i got the feeling that there ain't no doubt i'm insane i'm on a trip to my brain and i ain't coming down like the frogs when it rains and it's time to move on see you can't get to me you motherfucking dicks can flip on trips while i walk free... see