

# Rehab, Huh What

Waking up grumpy and dirty, hung over from last night, eww!  
don't remember what happened, but there looks like there was a fight  
my eyes are all swollen, I've bruises all over my abdomen  
and on top of all that I don't know whose house I'm in, huh?  
what a wonderful life I've chosen for myself, great Brooks  
for some reasons some people they wanna be me  
but they don't want to be somebody else  
I can't even figure out what I'm supposed to be doin'  
where's my car  
I'm muscling' bitches and mommy and daddy, my house is in ruin  
where's the bar  
I think I'm on point but behind my back everyone's laughin' at me  
But an eight ball a day keeps the doctor in my way and I can barely see  
I'm known as a six-year-old living inside of a grown man  
and I'm so hyper sometimes that I can't even bust a nut with my own hand  
Do? Huh? You? What?  
Ever get the feeling that your life is a joke? and  
Do? Huh? You? What?  
Ever think that everyone is laughing at the bad lies your packin'?  
Do? Huh? You? What?  
Ever lay awake at night and wonder when you'll die? I'm askin'  
Do? Huh? You? What?  
Ever want to quit and start all over again

Havin' a panic attack in the back of a Cadillac  
ack, ack, ack, ack  
on my way to the pawn shop to sell seven eight-track tapes that I found behind a dumpster  
while I was smokin' crack amongst a bunch of monksters  
under the cherry moon very soon  
I'll have that peace that I've been searchin' door to door to door to door fo'  
constantly jangy and mentally making excuses for drinking and always awaken  
feeling like the biggest pussy that ever came out of one  
I rhyme a Jamaican, I think I just heard a voice, I think he was sayin'  
hey, you're a stupid motherfucker with no sense of responsibility, a fuckin' fiend  
chasin' a dream with your gas tank on E  
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Steppin' up out of the emergency room looking fresh and clean  
So fresh and so clean  
I'm sober right now but give me two hours and I'll be back to sniffin' glue  
First order of business is making it back to the crib  
Hey you got two bucks?  
Not easy to do in a hospital gown and a bib  
Hell no you crazy fuck  
It's good that I love me and have lots of self-esteem  
right  
People think that I'm a loser but they just don't know that I'm down with Puffy and Cream  
My gut is expanding everything else is shrinking  
I look good  
I think my ankle is broken, my ribcage is smoking, my eyeball's stopped blinking  
Is that a piece of bud?  
Broke into the titty bar lookin' for one of my girlfriends  
Hey girl  
She's the crippled one sliding around the pole with nothing  
Rock my world  
All of a sudden I'm being pulled by my feet out the door  
Get him outta here  
I knew I shouldn't have bought you that wheelchair you ungrateful whore

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