

Tech N9ne, Trapped In A Psycho's Body

1st Verse

Don't you come near me cause the devils sittin' next to me
I drink my drink and smoke my weed and pop my extacy.
Then add some GHB and mushrooms to the recipe, this means
I'm really letting the beast within get the best of me
If you can hear me, I need help I'm caught and
I'm stuck and I'm trapped in me self don't understand
This fucked off hand that G. delt lazarus help
Me cause he's hazardous to T's health.
He set trippin' he's tryin' to get a nigga killed
And get a nigga pealed the other side is gonna rid
Him in a field no sentimental feelin's sit'em in necro
Buildings, I tried to tell'em where you going you will
Not see your women and your children.
He popped 15 hits of ex in one night, licked big tits
Had sex with some dikes and he won't use protection
For my erection constantly makin' me get that
Penicillin injection
Wait, I hear voices speakin' from inside
I'm out front wit it he creepin' and he hides
I can't help but notice he's kinda stuck up Imma
Let it slide but in the mean time shut the
Fuck up, and just ride.

Chorus

I'm a psycho baby
It's about to drive me crazy Backwards
(Repeat 2 times)

2nd Verse

When I was younger I used to faint at the sight
Of blood, now that I'm older I noticed it ain't at the
Sight of blood now the sight of blood equals the very
First sight of love, menstrual cycles feelin' like you right
At your height of drugs
Bleed 4 me baby angel hart rage fuckin' you makes
Me feel a murderous sensation blood mixed with
Ejaculation cum bustin' bump heads till concussions
After we done fuckin' if I can't get the spirit I've won
Nothin'
I got children, and a wife he's thinkin' of
Leaping off of buildings taking flight. By
Now somebody should have killed him, end his
Life but too many mutha fuckers feel him and his mic
Somebody stop him cause he's fuckin' up my lively
Hood, with me trapped inside this psycho how can
I be good to my wifey if it's remotely close to a
Punani he's in it monster runnin' us back and forth to
The free clinic
If you're a friend, time to say too da loo
Cause ain't no possible way he can ever be true
To you, cancel your appointment to do the do
If he wants to kill himself what the fuck you
Think he wanna do to you?

Chorus

(Repeat 2 times Backwards)

3rd Verse

I am a nightmare walkin', psychopath talkin' brain
Deteriorating cause of x pill poppin' I got
More troubles what ever you got it doubles
And triples and quadruples having fantasies of eating
Nipples and noodles

Drugs take the pain away, used to have a lot of love
But now it fade away
The fact that women love the music and they open
Their legs 4 a psychopathic nigga that's so fucked up in the
Head is beautiful
For my family this isn't suitable (devil bitches alert)
(No) gotta recruit a few this niggas gonna do me
Harm I'm drugged up and I'm torn look at this
Mutha fucker he colored my hair orange
You can't touch me everybody loves me listening to my
Music children are getting ugly. If I told you everything
I was thinkin' it wouldn't be G. tellin' you how many
Crossed my path just wouldn't be me
But they know cause they way lo how bout some ex
And fry and ya yo and fuck a ha hlo a lot of Jim Beam
To have grim dreams would be healthy I'm trapped
In a psychos body can you help me?

Chorus
(Repeat 4 times backwards)