

# Lunatics In The Grass

B-Real

Straight from the Psycho Ward, once again

Psycho from the ward, a warning, a fucking scandal  
Lookin' around, paranoid, devoid the funk banner  
In the combat, the banana leaf control  
A sea, bring a pound of weed and get sold

You going crazy, can't understand  
Why you never face me? Don't foil the plan  
Head-to-head combat, I'm on that mission  
You wishin' to disappear, some mission is closin' near

Sick-o, strumming through the hall, yes y'all  
Hear the call to the D.A., fucking D E A  
They all wanna raid my spot and take hits  
But I'm breakin' that L.A. Law like Jimmy Sprits

Insane, crazy in the head, it's lead  
I'm loco, 'til I'm dead, enough said  
Actions allowing the words to barrage in  
From having all the way down, to the depths of Hell  
You hear me, lunatic in the grass, lost  
You a psycho, like my nigga Jack Frost?

Looney, lunatic, turned sick  
Psycho, crazy in the head, I go  
Can't keep my head straight from the laws I break  
You too, y'all twistin' up my mind state

For those who really don't understand  
Why we, going insane, just acting crazy  
Buggin' now from, all the things I see  
All tread bad and I meant in 3D

We be the psycho doers, turned killers  
Only to survive all these street cop killers  
I'll tell ya now, nobody's everlasting  
Even if you try but you laugh it won't be subtracting

It ain't no thing but mad  
You better give it up, you steppin' to a psychopath  
Game over, I'm intoxicated, never sober  
When one steps up, I'm poisonous like a deadly cobra

The only reason why I stick is  
Is because y'all breakin' this [Incomprehensible] got me tripping  
One can only maintain, for so long  
'Til all the screws in your head are loose and worn  
Now you're the brain straight psycho remain nameless  
Only known from crazy acts, making you famous

I'm the locust pocus, tell me how you feel  
When I smoke that motherfucker coming for the kill  
If the criminal element, unfolding  
But the reckoning, brings settling with the metal shit

Breaking out the .45 sick, to get live

If you arrive, don't get nervous, you wanna surface  
Sick, insane in the brain, I'm trippin'  
I'm sippin' on the wine, it's all in the mind, flippin'

We dippin' now, you make me wanna shout  
Talk about, my mental state, think I need to rehabilitate  
Wipe the slate, look inside your fate, can't wait  
But don't you motherfuckers can't come in the gate

Get your ass on, you pass on, we blast on  
The gats armed, shitted on the last one, c'mon  
Psycho assassins smashing your membrane  
Lunatics in the grass, feeding it to your vein

Looney, lunatic turned sick  
Psycho, crazy in the head, I go  
Can't keep my head straight from the laws I break  
You too, y'all twistin' up my mind state

Don't say, lunatic turned sick  
Psycho, crazy in the head, I go  
Can't keep my head straight from the laws I break  
You too, y'all twistin' up my mind state