

Spittin' In The Mic

Bargain Music

My mind is out of control
No man could ever help me
Why do I go through so much trouble
In this wicked world that's empty
By the time
I see the sky
I need to get high

Damn sometimes
I wonder if I should open my wrists
Blow the world a kiss
Just go to sleep
Would that make me a bitch
Would that make me a punk
Now that you understand after all this junk
Should I put the 380 in my mouth
Or should I put the 380 in your mouth
I always thought my uzi weighed a ton
My uzi is my mind
But I only got half a clip left
Cause I've been drinking myself to death
I sing a song of madness
Under sweet or bad times
Bad rhymes
One day this old Oklahoma cracker told me
Dave, a little bit of give a shit goes a long, long, long way
Now I'll tell you all ladies and gentlemen
I hated this motherfucker
But that's like the greatest single piece of advice I've ever gotten in my whole damn life
26 years old
Not a pot piss in
Not a leg to stand on
All I got are my rhymes
And the time when I'm spitting into a microphone

OK let's call this one incident at 62nd place