

# Monsters In My Head

Crooked I

Monsters in my head  
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What if I told you I wake up screamin' and swingin'  
Dreamin' that I'm fighting demons  
Dreamin' I'm swingin' on heathen's  
Competin' and schemin' to eat every piece of my piece when I'm sleepin'  
Need a priest and a deacon  
When I'm speakin' to preachers tell 'em I'm only at peace when I'm drinkin'  
I'm sinking deep into hell  
Thinkin' I'm fiedin' for freedom  
'Cause being in a well isn't good for my well being  
A walkin' zombie I be comatose  
Nobody loves a nobody  
Who probably overdosed in the lobby of the omni hotel  
Probably find me with an empty bottle of oxy  
Shakin' like an earthquakes inside me or I copped a holy ghost  
Wondering if therapy can take care of these monsters  
Before I kill more innocent people than jared lee loughner  
They spit on me, shit on me  
Society kicked on me, hit on me til I was sick and exhausted  
Flipped and I lost it off hallucinogenic's  
They using a clinic, I saw lucifer's image  
The elephant in the room or my skeletons in the closet

Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the lord, my soul to keep  
Wake me up before I'm dead  
Don't bury me with monsters in my head  
Monsters in my head  
With monsters in my head  
And underneath the bed  
Underneath the bed

I always see 'em out the corner of my eye  
Scared to death to fully see 'em but I try  
I just wanna ask 'em why they follow me around  
And they reply when I hear a sound  
Or they walk by and give me a chill I can't explain  
It feels so strange is that a high  
My anxiety's at an all time high  
One second I'm good than I flip a switch  
Then I'm thinkin' I might die  
These? spells are so annoying  
From the outside looking in  
Y'all thinkin' I'm enjoying myself  
I need help man, I'm destroying every positive force  
With all these negative thoughts  
How can I find happiness when I can't remember this loss  
I do so many temporary things  
That smile for just a minute  
Hat low but not for style I'm tryna hide under my fitted dog  
It's wild you wouldn't get it  
Try my best to make everybody laugh  
But that's just a disguise I'm really timid  
Somebody make these feelings go away  
Forget it, that's my problem, ya'll go 'head

I hate these monsters in my head

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It's lights out like where the amish stay  
Pa, you can't tax me  
I'm like wesley snipes in a southern state  
I'm a survivin' walkin' oxymoron  
Obviously I can say that I am alive  
And I'm tryna die this way  
Ya'll on your faggot shit  
I'm on my draggin' my magnum clip  
With monsters in my head like irv and magic dick  
Niggas dessert me like eating after the entr e  
But I'ma keep it 3 thousand like after the andre  
I've adapted to a private life  
Yeah right, you saying that is like sayin'  
I'm shooting dice on a floor made out of dice  
I made out alive, this chaotic life  
I just figured just quit giving dick to trick bitches and stay out of fights  
But I'm on my high snortin'  
You see this monster ball is like seeing halle berry and billy bob thornton  
It's fucking classic  
As far as rap, I wish I could wrap it in plastic  
And stick it up your fucking asses  
I'm a monster (monster, monster...)

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Take heed to what I'm giving you  
Beefin' is habitual  
He just ridicules wants me in critical  
Will appease and get rid of you  
Maybe what I seek is biblical  
The scars are internal and the bleeding is invisible  
Got a friend named depression, a pill I take to relax him  
But when he regurgitates the aches you couldn't fathom  
Got a few talents but looking for a new challenge  
I'll let you walk in my shoes once I find a new balance  
With faith I stay in peace, for I know every man's equal  
So I'm playing with the monsters like a space jam sequel  
Give 'em two choices,  
Since they wanna do the least, tell 'em get off my dick or renew the lease  
Persevere though my bed is corrupt  
Expect I give up when left to destruct  
But I give less than a fuck  
Sit back comfortably, react to they want with me  
The bright side is that they keeping an insomniac company

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