

# Get My Head Together

Esham

I hear voices in my head  
My head hears voices  
So many choices  
I'm coming down off a bad trip  
And I'm sick of the bullshit  
It ain't my fault  
It's all my fault  
Who's fault is it  
It doesn't matter  
Can you understand  
I live the life of a mad man  
I'm a psycho  
Suicidal  
Not Michael  
Like a motorcycle  
I can't understand myself  
Man I need help  
Who am I

Am I  
Who you thought I was  
It's not too bad cause  
I ain't trippin'  
Naw I'm trippin'

Cause y'all be trippin'  
You don't know me  
When I don't know me  
How you goin' know me

I try to get to know myself  
Self knowledge and tell myself  
They're all gonna laugh at me  
I gotta get my head together  
It's the new style  
I gotta get my head straight  
I'm loosin' my mind  
I'm giving you a piece of my mind  
I got something on my mind  
One time but hey nevermind  
I'm loosin' my sense

I got no sense  
No nonsense  
More dollars than cents  
Since I'm dyin'  
The world may never know if I'm lyin'  
Lying in my grave  
Hey I think I need a shave  
What's my name  
Who stole my brain  
Who should I blame  
Blame it on the boogie

Blame it on the rain  
I can feel your pain  
I'ma say

Hey I forgot what I'ma say

Who, What, When, Where, Why, How  
I gotta get my head together  
I gotta get my head together  
I gotta get my head together  
I gotta get my head together

I gotta get my head together  
I gotta get it straight  
I gotta get it straight  
I can't really wait

I can't really wait for my mind  
Make up my mind  
I'm loosin' my mind  
So do you mind  
I don't mind  
If you don't mind  
Cause what's yours is mine  
But I need my own  
You know what I'm sayin' holmes  
You don't know  
Cause I don't know  
So, kick that hey  
My name's Esham

Slit your wrist  
Drink a orange juice  
Hellalujah  
Suck my dick

What's it to ya  
I'm from no where  
I'm commin' straight outta' no where  
And goin' no where  
More broke more broke  
More coke for the fiends to smoke  
Come get me  
Lock me up  
I don't give a fuck

I gotta get my head together  
Man I'm back  
I'm the black devil  
And it that ain't no joke  
What's up  
Who's playin that beat

I'm commin' through in the back seat  
Cheap shots  
Cheap tricks  
But you can suck on my toe

Hey ho you know  
That I'm the black bro

I still don't know where I come from  
Lick my balls 'till my dick's numb  
dumb ditty dumb ditty dumb dumb  
Redrum

I feel like a redrum

E-S-H-A-M

Why I'm talkin' 'bout him

Is that me

You can't see what I can see

Man whatever

I gotta get my head together

If buttoholes were peep shows and the nigs

And the window of the soul

Of this fucking ridiculous world

Analities got nothing on the worlds

Except a signed royalty check

Forged signature

The toilet swipe

The maggot acid smile

The glitch in the universal way, yeah

A real boss abortion to brag about at your next BBQ