

# Paranoid

Mac

-who the f\*\*k is this?  
-it's kinda paranoid mac  
-sheit, I be seein' shit  
-who that is?  
-that ain't even there

The shots rang out  
I went to the closet to get the thang out  
Heavily armed, my intention was to blow the next brain out  
I had it cocked before I got to the door  
Who da, why da, and why the f\*\*k they doin' this for  
Them niggas spook me, I'm either trippin' or they tryna shoot me  
I close my eyes and let the bullets fly loosely and unloaded  
The front door exploded  
The barrel started burning my hand and I couldn't hold it  
Still I reloaded, and got another round first  
It seems like these always pre-rehearsed  
The date in front of me had read 12:30 first  
Who woulda thought these gunshots were loud fireworks  
The screams got louder, the crowd got bigger  
Somebody screamed, "oh I think he killed that nigga"  
I dropped the trigger, my heart beat, and my knees got excessively weak  
Look I can feel this shit, yet I'm still hopen' I sleep  
I seen his back full of holes and his blood was fresh  
I could smell death creeping through his inacine flesh  
I flipped him over, and feeled what I might soon discover  
Tears fell, oh f\*\*k this was my brother

They got me 'noid, they got me 'noid  
They got me 'noid, they got me 'noid  
But I ain't paranoid

On clearview, I took a look through the rear-view  
It was some niggas that my homie fear knew  
But I wasn't cool with 'em, as matter fact I didn't fool with 'em  
I speed it up, they either followin' mac, or they just weadig  
I took a left, and they follow  
I told my brother get the hollows, these niggas probably got a problo  
I'm way across town, some unknown ground  
Paranoid, me and my dawg, we duckin' through the southern falls  
Spooked out  
Them niggas 6 deep in the land rover jeep creepin'  
They f\*\*kin' up my weekend, I started cussin' like a puerto rican  
I'm headed back to the n.o. comin' from b.r.  
I just done did me a show  
Them niggas know I probably got the dough so  
They figure they can just fake me, and dump me off in yo  
Bitches u crazy  
I stepped on the gas, but they crept on they ass  
This shit is happenin' fast  
My brother blast at the cows through the sun-roof  
A innocent bird drop  
But that was just tah let the niggas know we had the glock  
But they didn't stop  
I seen the superdome, I'm almost home  
I told my brother to give me the cellphone to call my niggas  
We bein' chased by these upamillas

They probably tryna kill us  
I can't shake 'em, I might just have tah break 'em  
They told me not tah sweat it, 'cause they was retracedid  
If you 'bout bein' harder than harder  
Then we got them thangs so sweat it  
I felt relieved as I turned on generaltila  
I saw my niggas pop out a store in a black impilla  
So I popped to, then I jumped out  
I opened up the trunk and got the funk out  
And I told them niggas jump out  
They opened up the doors slowly, raised they hands  
They say they follow me 'cause they was mac's number one fans  
And all they wanted was some autographs, I dropped the gat  
And started laugh, but why you muthaf\*\*kas went tah stop the pad  
You got a nigga paranoid  
And I'm slippin', and I'm trippin', and I'm dippin'  
Fuck

[chorus--silkk x4]