

I went from extrovert to introvert exhibitionist pervert
Floatin down the river Stix on the search for a curse word
Something much worse than the one that I first heard
Baby let me make your pain glow like rainbow sherbet
Cause it hurts so good and if it don't than it should
Right now is the last time I use the word could
I rock rhymes as dope as Jennifer Lopez
Rockin pro keds on Saint Tropez
Ridin round town on florescent mopeds
Keep it movin with your bad self girl go 'head
Bring that beat back back back to reality
You rap for salary? I rap to burn the calories
Now walk the thin line between truth and fallacy
Now who got that sure shot like a shooting gallery?
Don't answer I seen your reply in your eyes
Sittin here peelin onions tryin to make myself cry
People call you a chicken? Must be the breast and thighs
All for \$2.99 with a soda and fries?
What a deal your sorta like a four course meal
Sweetheart you ain't perfect but that's how I know you're real

I always knew, I always had a feelin
Call it intuition, I know with what I'm dealin
I always knew, I always had a feelin
Call it intuition, I know know I know

What we have here is a failure to communicate
At each others throats ready to mutilate
A true waste of energy let's conserve our power and rejuvenate
Cause neither of us is absolutely sure of who to hate
I always had a feelin it would come to this I ain't one to dis
But talking ish has left me nothin but pissed
You won't be missed replaced by loneliness
It's my best friend lifelong companion
Send my regards to the earths and the gods
Tryin to get even with me so we always be at odds
I see through facades if you saw what I've seen
You'd make it a point from then on to keep your eyes clean
Role models hold bottles of visine
Red eyes get led by lies guys cry and scream
But you can't understand the words that I speak
If your minds weak that's ok cause you one fine freak
You could get away with spreading ignorance not making any sense
We never should've been sweating my innocence
Cause ever since then I felt guilt ridden
Still I didn't fit in who was I kiddin
I always had a funny feeling that it would end up this way
Display affection? Nah I knew the outcome
How come? Cause I've seen it all before
Call me raw perceiving almost every girl as a tawdry whore
Why end our ride on the emotional seesaw
Then cherry bomb me that's what I land on my feet for
I keep poor so don't expect me to buy things
Each hand don't need five rings we all expect to die kings
Or queens not really knowin what it means
Livin off of dreams must not be enough caffeine in coffee beans
Killin me softly with schemes offer me a means of escape

There it is let's break

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