

# Therapy

## Swollen Members

I'ma pull out my knife or rifle  
I'm a polite psycho,  
its a full out cycle  
Of a trifle life,  
cops can suck my cock if they don't like us  
I hang around prospects strikers bikers  
Crueler then a dual bull fuelled with nitrous  
Oxide thoughts fly by like a rockslide  
How the fuck cry from a glorified barfly  
Horrified when you hear this warriors war cry  
Four out of five dentists recommend that you support swollen members  
On the second wing, get it, people get their teeth knocked in  
But some of them will get dentures don't keep talkin  
While they sleep walkin, I'm always on their mind  
Stressed cause I'm successful and on the grind  
Look no ones secretly behind or under this  
Its independant bitch I funded it  
Does that answer your fucking question? No one owns our shit but us  
This is independant man, don't worry who I hang out with man  
Just mind your own fucking business

you can't even control whats really on my mind  
shut your mouth mind your business  
I'm a juggernaut your not, you don't want it  
You don't want us to rock your knot  
You don't call us if you got some thoughts  
You just call us to rock the spot  
Demolish and pop the top so whasup?  
I don't do shit to mock you dawg  
You doin that by yourself cause your not too hot  
Now the fat cats run around and copy each other like CD-R's  
We dont, cause we be stars, see these scars they didnt appear by themselves  
On my knuckles cause motherfuckers wouldnt keep to themselves  
When I was younger always havin to defend myself  
I was out there doin it with nobody else  
Until I met a couple cats, set a couple raps  
Got a plan together how to get a couple snaps  
Flashback to now, we got a whole operation  
But wouldn't if we didn't have a whole lot of patience

you can't even absorb what's really on my mind  
shut your mouth mind your business  
Well you're trippin if you think I'm gonna sit on this couch  
And tell this shrink what my deeply rooted problems about  
The words out my mouth like acts of vengeance  
From the blackest dungeons an mass abundance  
We move together like shadows and figures  
We strike when we like, with the mind like the grave diggers  
Painted pictures and still photography, moving images  
Reverse psychology, you should here what they call me when I leave the cyphe  
r  
A nut case, a coo coo, a loo or cypher, when I talk on the beat  
Hot hot heat, shotgun trackmeat please come compete  
One lap to go before the cartridge blow, hot headed and dreaded  
With an incredible arsonal, I kick back and witted in record time  
And who'da thought Id have alot of this shit locked in my mind

you can't even absorb what's really on my mind  
shut your mouth mind your business [scratching end X4 times]