

Little pills

Tech N9ne

Try to break through its like we'll never (its like I'll never make it)
We'll make it better (give me pills let me take it)
I can't change the weather (yeah)
And I'm goin back, to where I've been
Hope somebody let's me in
I need shelter, from myself
If you can hear me please send help

It keeps on rainin in my mind
Another storm another day
These little pills will change my mind
Cuz they don't make it go away
It keeps on rainin in my head
Another storm another day
These little pills will change my mind
Cuz they don't make it go away
It keeps on rainin (its over, its over, its over, its over)
I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober
its over, its over, its over, its over
I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober)

Can only see myself, is anybody here (I ain't even myself no more)
If you could be myself, you'd understand me clear (I'll pick myself up off t
he floor)
And if I die today, it would take my pain away
Cuz its flooded, flooded, and I'm drownin, drownin, but its liberating me

Its rainin in my mind
Another storm another day
These little pills will change my mind
Cuz they don't make it go away
Its rainin in my head
Another storm another day
These little pills will change my mind
Cuz they don't make it go away
It's rainin (its over, its over, its over, its over)
I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober
its over, its over, its over, its over
I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober)

Let's find a way to run away from life full of pain and strife
What direction I'm goin I can't tell now
Mr. 720 N9na tells me I'm hellbound
The IRS is on my ass for the check that I didn't cash
And the levy from child support feel like I fell down
So I'm lookin for ecstasy pills, Tech is the next to be thrilled
Seconds from method we ill daily
My brain's cookin the recipe will beckon the best in me kill
Sections of steppin I feel crazy
Hit the club in the night, with a little bit of drug in my life
But I'ma show lovin in real hy--phy I'm deliverin
Put my seed out my sight, separated from my wife
In the middle of a crisis, I'm high, shakin and shiverin
Rollin balls, I'm elated I'm goin dumb now
Drinkin liquor, I'm faded and havin fun now
Loaded gun and I'm trippin with everyone around
Keep me stuck in the sky I never wanna come down

its over, its over, its over, its over
its over, its over, I'm sober, I'm sober
its over, its over, its over, its over
I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober, its over, its over