

# Trapped in a Psycho's Body

Tech N9ne

Don't you come near me cause the devils sittin' next to me  
I drink my drink and smoke my weed and pop my extacy.  
Then add some GHB and mushrooms to the recipe, this means  
I'm really letting the beast within get the best of me

If you can hear me, I need help I'm caught and  
I'm stuck and I'm trapped in me self don't understand  
This fucked off hand that G. delt lazarus help  
Me cause he's hazardous to T's health.

He set trippin' he's tryin' to get a nigga killed  
And get a nigga peeled the other side is gonna rid  
Him in a field no sentimental feelin's sit'em in necro  
Buildings, I tried to tell'em where you going you will  
Not see your women and your children.

He popped 15 hits of ex in one night, licked big titts  
Had sex with some dikes and he won't use protection  
For my er\*\*\*\*\* constantly makin' me get that  
Penicillin injection

Wait, I hear voices speakin' from inside  
I'm out front wit it he creepin' and he hides  
I can't help but notice he's kinda stuck up Imma  
Let it slide but in the mean time shut the  
Fuck up, and just ride.

I'm a psycho baby  
It's about to drive me crazy Backwards

When I was younger I used to faint at the sight  
Of blood, now that I'm older I noticed it ain't at the  
Sight of blood now the sight of blood equals the very  
First sight of love, menstrual cycles feelin' like you right  
At your height of drugs

Bleed 4 me baby angel hart rage fuckin' you makes  
Me feel a murderous sensation blood mixed with  
Ejaculation cum bustin' bump heads till concussions  
After we done fuckin' if I can't get the spirit I've won  
Nothin'

I got children, and a wife he's thinkin' of  
Leaping off of buildings taking flight. By  
Now somebody should have killed him, end his  
Life but too many mutha fuckers feel him and his mic

Somebody stop him cause he's fuckin' up my lively  
Hood, with me trapped inside this psycho how can  
I be good to my wifey if it's remotely close to a  
Punani he's in it monster runnin' us back and forth to  
The free clinic

If you're a friend, time to say too da loo  
Cause ain't no possible way he can ever be true  
To you, cancel your appointment to do the do  
If he wants to kill himself what the fuck you

Think he wanna do to you?

I am a nightmare walkin', psychopath talkin' brain  
Deteriorating cause of x pill poppin' I got  
More troubles what ever you got it doubles  
And triples and quadruples having fantasies of eating  
Nipples and noodles

Drugs take the pain away, used to have a lot of love  
But now it fade away  
The fact that women love the music and they open  
Their legs 4 a psychopathic nigga that's so fucked up in the  
Head is beautiful

For my family this isn't suitable (devil bitches alert)  
(No) gotta recruit a few this niggas gonna do me  
Harm I'm drugged up and I'm torn look at this  
Mutha fucker he colored my hair orange

You can't touch me everybody loves me listening to my  
Music children are getting ugly. If I told you everything  
I was thinkin' it wouldn't be G. tellin' you how many  
Crossed my path just wouldn't be me

But they know cause they way lo how bout some ex  
And fry and ya yo and fuck a ha hlo a lot of Jim Beam  
To have grim dreams would be healthy I'm trapped  
In a psychos body can you help me?

[(Repeat 4 times) Backwards]