

Wrong With Me

Twiztid

Leave me all alone
There ain't nobody calling on my telephone
Because I ripped that bitch right up outta the wall
I apologize to any y'all that tried to call
I haven't been myself lately
I've been slowly loosing my mind
And tellin them its gravy
I'm looking hella shady
And I haven't showered in weeks
I haven't washed my balls
I haven't brushed my teeth
All I see is demons everywhere that I look
Was it the Ojai?
The black magic?
Warlock book?
I can't remember
Well how can my memories leave me?
I can't believe the spirits would try to receive me
But they did
Just like a little kid
I was so eager to learn
So willing to give
But all they did was hate me and break me
Use my body for a host and my mirror for the gateway

Something is wrong with me
I can't be who I need to be
Something is wrong with me
Will it last for eternity?
Something is wrong with me
I can't be who I need to be
Will it last for eternity?

Please don't walk away
I want you to hear what I gotta say
I never had anyone never care for me
I never had anyone never there for me
If you would listen to me instead of callin me names
I would explain why I'm shaking and I'm going insane
My mind is on vacation
Lack of conversation
I'm like a radio with static on every station
Still I wanna know will I be normal again
You say its bullshit and tell me that it's all pretend
But if it's false then why don't these demons just disappear
And if it's untrue then why am I seein them crystal clear?
Because I do
The mirrors turning blue
And soul after soul keeps walking right through
They're livin in my house
And living inside my head
Some sleep inside the closet
Others sleep under the bed

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All I wanted to be was a member of a family with unity
But the people that's alive
Will stab you straight in the back
And throw a stick in the spokes
And flip you off of the tracks
If it wasn't for monoxide and violent j,
That nigger jack,
Shaggy 2 dope,
And blaze ya dead homie
I probably would have given up and callin it quits
I probably wouldn't be here
I probably wouldn't be shit
I find myself looking back in the glass and reminisce on the times of the pr
esent and past
I'm feelin strange
I wonder if they can save me
I'm feeling cold
I'm standing in front of the gateway
Well here I am
I'm such a crazy man
I'm trying to control my life the best that I can
But the demons are around me trying to stray me away
I thank God that I'm standing right here today

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