

# Hallucinations

Ace Hood

Uh, Feeling like I been crucified  
Haven't been the same since my daughter died  
Paranormal flourished than my state of mind  
Kinda hard for me to orchestrate a fucking rhyme  
Last night I took some pain killers  
And I became friends with a death dealer  
Couple minutes later I was stupid numb  
Slowly blinking, thinking where I got this pistol from  
Damn I was fucked up  
Still wonder why my daddy had abandoned us  
Lost my dog when he decided to put them hammers up  
Left the dope game so crackers couldn't jam him up  
Heatin' pain off in my cold heart  
These niggas playing foul like a false start  
How my youngest pull your card like it's Hallmark  
Choppa stop a nigga like a cross guard

Oh Lord I'm a mad man  
Screaming starvation to the motherland  
Never money over brothers man  
I don't think they understand  
Hear the pain that I'm so poor  
It's like the lions when the pack roar  
Come meet the last of a dying breed  
Guaranteed that this some shit you've never seen  
Black man, no college degree  
Still a made a way for my mama to eat  
Million dollars made and I did it in peace  
But still I am a flirt to the fucking police  
I forever be a field nigga  
As long God with me, I'm a deal with em  
Paranoid only Lord knows  
Thinking I'm seeing people and the phantom ghosts

God Bless