

Psychosis

Dope D.O.D.

I gotta I gotta I gotta I gotta I gotta I gotta
PSYCHOSIS
I'm going mental, I'm stuck in the melody
Call me instrumental, hip hop felony
Down with the gentle, gotta analyze what I've been through
F**K YOU
To rap one of my disorders, I've been
Make the beat explode when I spit on it
Supersonic, I'm fluid like gin tonic
And when I say I'm killing it, it's just symbolic
Come in hang with the DOPE kids,
Come in hang and I'ma show you how to show biz isn't scared
If you the lawn that I'm mowing it
Because I'm way too thick like I'm Jay Z ...
And get a grip on my sober shit
Well let me break these niggers down to the last little bit
Blast cum on your pretty bitch
Cause I got medical issues that's more than a silly twitch
Get out my way, cause I'm pretty pissed
Grab niggers by the necks and dump them in the dirty ditch
A dirty dick for your nerdy bitch
I'ma never switch late like this till I'm 36
Jerk this like insert this
Well i'ma get busy like an insertist
Way more than I can cope with
Dope D.O.D. never with u-
Psychosis....

(Skits Vicious)

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Come come come come
Come along, come and a see a psychotic being
Circus freaks get sucked whacked MCs caress short as a fetus
Now I'm on the brink of destroying world leaders
I enter arenas, Xena, as a beast and a sword
Chopping down crews with a 3 meter sword
When peas on the board says a chemical reaction
Run while you can, start heading for the exit
... when I transform,
And shut down blocks like a sandstorm
You come across as a nervous team
I go blind in the club and wake up to a murder scene
Drug tester, raise my blood pressure
I give chicks a case of shock lecture
Raps mad hatter
In effect, I kill a track with flows from the bottom of the river bank
And I ain't finished yet, within a millie sec
I cut the crap and snatch you by your little head
I hit the switch to high voltage
And stay slick as I live in psychosis
I'm going mental
I'm stuck in the melody
In effect, chemical reaction

(Sean Price)

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Psychosis, I wrote this, heroine needed with wings, fly dope shit

Port to miami... bitch
Open the box and that's when the coke breaks
I'm still slick no wave grease
When the force spit, go away in peace
I'm about war, diamond with no floss
...mentally sick, I'm meant to be rich
But I'm the opposite... and empty the clip
No smile and a f**ked up grin
Profile and it's coughed up grins
Pass the point of no return
Blast the joint, ignore the burns
Lost contact with reality, psychosis
Who the fuck wanna battle me?