

Twisted High

Johnny Rain

Tell me who you are, Mr. Rainman
Will you be a star? What's the game plan?

I bet you probably thought you would
Get everything you wanted, huh?
You bet I would be dumb enough
To spend my life with you?
I don't know where you're from, from, from
Don't you see what I see?
Bitch you must be dumb, dumb, dumb
Fuck you thinkin' Lani?
I'm just really real
Synonymous is hatred and envy
That's all these bitches feel
Ever since I been fucking with Tricky
Oh you feel like I owe you somethin'?
Girl you ain't the only one
But I been pretty trill
Me and the bitch that's been rolling with me
I bet you're feeling kinda silly now
Ain't no fucking with me
Ain't no fucking with me
Ain't no fucking with me
That's all that I've been yelling out
I've been getting fifty's
I've been getting hundred's
I've been getting milli's
That's all I fucking care about

When your dream is to be a God
They all laugh
But once they see everything unfold
They're all back

Where's the sunlight
As the darkness starts to rise?
Where's the Pharaoh
As the pyramids collide?
I'm the sunlight
I'm the fear deep in your eyes
I'm the Pharaoh
I'm the twisted high tonight