

# 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