

Manic

King Iso

Sound like Kush and coffee
At the same time being characterized a whole bunch of
Cataclysmic events, yeah

Back on these drugs
Back to me packing these guns
Back to me swacking these sluts
Rapping be fun
But after not having these funds
Faggot we snatching refunds
Stack-stacking me some
The Devil said that is me plug
Get at him for a bag indeed huh
Had to freeze up in oblivion
That'll be nuts, then I said nigga that ain't enough
Sick-sick-sick of this Adam Eve stuff
It prolly mean AM-PM, back to sleep blood
Think about it after thee sun
Leaves us, shit'll get dark like matter, see umm
If Heaven is real like Palestine
Bet I get in with more pull than gravity uh
My future gon' bubble like Japanese gum
Or I'm blackin' on heads like acne bumps
Matter of fact here we come
Me and my two split damn personalities chumps
Shit gotta hap' at least once
Told my doctor I'm bool
Ain't been back in three months
Spazzing out randomly huh
Ain't shit sweet he ain't never had a cavity huh
'Cause positive shit don't start without the negative
I learned that when I had my battery jumped skrrt

Speed through traffic, heater packin', pushin'
Hoes aside my soldier, nigga here the cavalry comes
Packin' two tools that'll shoot you
Lack of medicine, my head is spinning like a ballerina
Turning all impulsive leads to murder
If I don't know it I'm impotent
Doc he told me I'll be back in these scrubs
I don't know what the fuck I am talking about right now with these voices in
my head are really brackin' me up

I'm manic
Nigga I'm manic, bitch I'm manic, blood I'm manic
Fuck, I been- fuck, I been- fuck- fuck- fuck, I been manic
You ever been manic?
You ain't never been manic
Yeah I'm manic, shit

ADHD ain't real, babies can't eat they pills
Can't pay bills, take away green they steal
Can't get home but maybe they free base still
Plated they streets they steel but everybody broke
Like Pangea, can't eat, make meals
How you paying road tax for the freeway
Real cold world outside bet even wind can't chill

Country in debt but affected like Man-del-a Howie make deals
Broke in the Promised Land, moron that
Oxy can't rid you of the pain ill
How can you say stuff like atmosphere
But the world's flat but here we take hills
My nurse said "Quit toying around, here's a shot of Haldol, Tarrel please stay still"
Manic glockin' mothersuckas, panic when I run up
Gun in hand'll turn a beef into a cheesesteak Philly
The king of all this rapping shit, they treated me like Kaepernick
Supporters when they see me 'cause indeed they kneel
I see these niggas mad at me preceded by my factory
They sweeter than a daiquiri and cheesecake meal
Your girl is on my genitals, they callin' me the general
'Cause y'all know what I'm finna do, indeed make mills
Fuck you niggas talking about
These suckas done forgot about
The side effects I'm dealing with like each day still
I just want a bunch of pretty bitches that'll kick it
Like I'm Eastbay and I'ma call 'em itchbay for real
Spending all this money, digging on designer shit
It's not too funny when you can't control your weekdays fill
Another prescription, I'm 'bout to dip with some friction
You motherfuckers are fiction, my nigga he ain't real

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When I'm manic, I just wanna dick a million sluts, bitches
When I'm manic, I just wanna spend a million bucks, spend it
When I'm manic, I just want some liquor in my cup, sippin'
When I'm manic, I just wanna hit a million drugs, trippin'
When I'm manic, I just wanna kill a million thugs, slippin'
When I'm manic, I'm upbeat but really low as fuck, distant
When I'm manic, I get stuck in these ways, it won't budge, sticking
When I'm manic, I don't think and just start going dumb, ignorant
Spending 'til I'm penny-pinching, fucking reckless
Fuck a bunch of pretty bitches unprotected
Everybody sleeping but I'm up and festive
Had a Red Bull and a bump for breakfast
Ignoring all calls with a custom message
Receptors in my brain are all unreceptive
Can't sit calm 'cause I'm young and restless
And somethin' somethin' forgot what the fucking rest is

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