

Sick In The Head

KNEECAP

I've got a point to be proving to myself, sitting too long getting mouldy on the shelf

Cause I'm too far gone when it comes to mental health
Rather be sick in the head with a little bit of wealth
Tá mé tinn de bheith ag glacadh comhairle stráinséara
Mar tá an cinneadh a dhéanann daoine domsa dáinséarach
Ag éirí leadránach, go síoraí ag caint cac'
Níl mé dul a bheith ag éisteacht as seo amach

Seasaigí, tú ar do ghlúine they're doing it to ya constantly
An individual is surely what ya want to be, you're born to stand out
Live your fantasy before they eat you up and spit you out and laugh at ye
Fan socair, bí díograiseach is cloigh le do phlean mucker
There'll be push backs but relax siocair, gur seo do thriailse
Do shaol atá ann brother
It's a philosophy

Ní ligim don domhan mór riamh dul I bhfeidhm ar an fhíorshaol atá ar an taobh istigh
To be affecting me because cibé rud atá le tarlú is always how it's meant to be
So goitse, cogar, cloigh leat féin is ná héist le haon fucker
Ní thuigeann siad tusa mar a thuigeann tusa tusa, níor shiúil siad I do chosa
So tóg seans, seans go n-éireoidh sé níos fusa

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I prayed to the devil, let me be rich instead, he said
"You'll no longer be skint but you'll be sick in the head
Ní bheidh tú riamh sna sráideanna ach agatsa, beidh fadhbanna
You want this for náideanna sa bhreis when you're paid?"
Yes!

"You're a mad cunt Mo Chara"

Sound! I'll be back for a fat loan tomorrow, that's me never getting dressed
Depressed and always para, throwing tantrums in my mansion, am I embarrassed?
Nah

Gach seans go bhfuil mé giota beag ar mire, níl aon dabht maidir liomsa is Mo Chara
Ar strae insa cheann, when we're smoking then we're smoking til it's all done all gone
No half measures til it's aw naw
But we're making up our own laws, never getting worried bout our own flaws
Fuck a real job, we make our own bob, KNEECAP 3CAG we're our own Gods

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