Anxiety

Krizz Kaliko

Who you really think is Watchin while you sleepin? Why won't you believe in... me... me... What you think is makin me Anxious ain't just satan we Oh shit, pray to God, and be free... free Anxiety! It freaks me out IT'S DRIVIN ME! It creeps me out Inside of me! Can't keep me out I'm Going! Going! Hard! Hard! Anxiety! It freaks me out IT'S DRIVIN ME! It creeps me out Inside of me! Can't keep me out I'm Going! Going! Hard! Hard! When I'm alone in my room, sometime I stare at the wall In the back of my mind, I hear my conscience call Tellin me I need a gun, just in case of a brawl I can block em, block em all Shoot em up till them fall Something fucked up going on inside of me Can't believe the hold it's got on me, it's gotta be Temporary, cause this shit I'm feel is very scary I think little pills is necessary Cause I can't tell what I am any more, an animal, from Amittyville Be a man and take a stand and he will Do something bout it... Cause often I'm thinkin bout offin me Yellin to the coffin but hell is gonna be costin me Cause of the crazy crazy world, and this crazy girl That I'm made this way, this way I'm gon stay In limbo, limbo now. How low can you go? Paranoid, sleeping with my gun, now I think you know it's Anxiety! It freaks me out IT'S DRIVIN ME! It creeps me out Inside of me! Can't keep me out I'm Going! Going! Hard! Hard! Anxiety! It freaks me out IT'S DRIVIN ME! It creeps me out Inside of me! Can't keep me out I'm Going! Going! Hard! Hard! I feel like a fuckin maniac in public... I feel like a fuckin maniac in public...

I feel like a fuckin maniac in public... If you creep up in Krizz house, yo ass ain't gon be walking out

Who you really think is Watchin while you sleepin? Why won't you believe in... me... me... What you think is makin me Anxious ain't just satan we Oh shit, pray to God, and be free... free

Psycho, might go schizo, get yo fix Too many hits will make you slit your wrists Chemically inbalanced mentally challenge me, sort of iffy Somethings really wrong with the son of your uncle ippy So who did this to me? If you got more to give, then give it to me This blue balloon is like a prison to me Cause I can't sit with my back to the door no more Give me a minute in the place and I'm packin the five after the four Kinda like how I do it in his face You can not wake me up without waking me up swinging, swinging I'm livin livin, my dreams are so vivid, what's the meaning? This world ain't safe for my seed, ain't a place for my species The heebies, the jeebies, is giving me

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