

# Hangin On By A Thread

Madchild

Hey, I'm hanging on by a thread  
People walk away from me for wrong that I said  
Memories like ghosts still haunting my head  
Tryin to change my ways but I'll stay armed till I'm dead  
Hey I'm hanging on by a thread  
Girls should walk away from me for wrong that I did  
Memories like ghosts still haunting my head  
Tryin to change my ways but I'll stay armed till I'm dead

I'm hanging on by a thread  
People looking at me like whats wrong with this kid  
I guess I didn't realize the harm that it did  
Cause everybody thought that I was stronger than this  
What happened to the passion  
Yeah fashion  
He was smashing with the conquering fist  
King Kong with a twist  
Thank god my addiction wasn't longer than this  
I admit it yeah this song sound possessed and suppressed  
But Madchild's back not worn I'm still super  
Orange stormtrooper with the strength to lift my group up in a four door or  
a Ford coupe with the roof down  
Nobody wanna hear their favorite group with a new sound  
I understand why the fan became anxious  
I don't wanna hear the Beastie Boys become gangsters  
I promise that there gonna be no more tricks  
It wasn't me, it was the devil red 6 6 6

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Flyin' blue unicorns, blonde Japanese girls in private schools uniforms  
I don't really know who I am anymore  
By now I should probably have a family of four  
Devil on my patio then ran through my door  
Bit me then he kicked me, beat me down to the floor  
I remember rocking shows fans on the floor  
Now I'm sitting on the couch with my hand down my drawers  
Now I'm the joke to my friends  
Instead of Pepsi in a Beamer  
Doin' coke in a Benz  
Still the shit when I hit bars  
The adrenaline I spit with could lift cars  
I've never met an animal I didn't like  
But almost every man I bang em with the hammer and a spike  
Last five years down the drain, I'm in a pickle  
I do whatever like I'm rushin', hammer and a sickle  
Brain broken like I forgot the alphabet  
Thank God for  
Evidence and Alchemist  
Rob The Viking

Madlib and Joey Chavez  
Fuck the mainstream dawg we the A-Team  
This is Clockwork Orange  
Everything I'm making dope like clockwork form  
Fuck you, fuck her, fuck him, and fuck them!