

# I Hear Voices

MF DOOM

Tossing, turning, dreams of murder, someone's killing me  
Of changes, there's nights I'm on a killing spree  
All done cold blood waking up in cold sweats  
This is such a cold world unconscious getting death threats  
Shadows choking me, my last breath lets out my body  
It's a conspiracy, my mind and my body's not really down with me  
Me against the whole world? It's a little deeper  
Me against my self, I fight the Grim Reaper  
Swing sickle and got my Glock bust rounds off  
Demented, schizophrenic, I know this sounds off to you  
I do not lie, when I doze off spirits hope I die, whatever  
Angels waste the time, they work together  
Scheme and plot on me, 'cause I'm the son of man  
I hear voices from a dog like Son of Sam  
Don't give a damn if the bullets fill me  
I don't wanna live, I hope they kill me  
Put me out my misery, I live in misery  
I kill all my enemies, 'cause I live comfortably  
Those who seek me, are called wise men  
Or either wise-guys I prey you comprehend  
And realize I'm condemned

No rest, homicidal dreams  
My cellmate, all he do is scream  
Out loud how he wants to go home  
That's funny, I'm here all-alone  
Locked, in a single cell,  
His back's bleeding, he's cold as hell  
And I'm hoping, they turn on some heat  
I call the C.O. to bring some extra sheets  
'Where'd he go?' he walk through walls, run halls, I prey 'teach  
Me'  
They don't seem him at the health try to reach me  
I say 'please see how he feels'  
They say 'he's alright but he's not real'  
Evaluations say I suffer from depression  
Hallucinations, self-corration's what they're guessin  
I'm here doing years, I'm stressin'  
Medicate me, sedate me want me to rest an'  
Don't take that won't be best an'  
He said I need his help and he needs me  
'Nigga you walk through walls, go home you're free'

Home, that was far and he was turned off  
'Cause his wings was burned off  
A lesson was learned, communicate with one  
I was chosen 'cause I'm God's son

And I'm the retarded one!  
(sings) Out in the streets  
You won't survive with wack-ass beats (we can see that!)

These days and times  
Watch as we get ours with rhymes

To my metal face bro's with stomach's of cast iron  
Who been into when in blast to the last siren

On the slow-mo the calm artist with the so-so chick  
Chased them all like Cairo did to Slobodan Milosovik  
Anyhoo, how 'bout them Yankees  
Once I leave off-stage the party people thanks mee's  
If I may speak freely nasty like the freaky-deeky  
At your local sleazy speak-easy  
Famely fan of the limelight  
In the mic stand was a phallic stick of dynamite  
It's risky business like hand-to-hand crack sale  
With rappers who's better off on the cover of Black Tail  
Jump into Taloosopha (???) who's that  
Who cat's who do magic like 'tell me how you do's that'  
Heck no, especially those who cop pleas like gecko  
Thought I might do techno  
Ha ha, betcha bust out laughing at the bet  
For no reason he get cussed out like Tourette  
Yet tight flow to make her bad ass stutter  
Or even crack a smile from a mad fast cutter  
But ah, word play since third grade age  
Back when we used to play 'Bang! Open bird cage'  
Hip hop Benny Hill's to penny straight  
Get every penny weight then he chill, at any rate  
My metal face hold with tongue release I-ring (???)  
Do yourself, I will continue to do my thing  
Like Kung-Fu fighting everybody was biting  
Then the super-villain struck again like lightening  
In the same spot (bzzz!) now what's the chance of that  
And a name drop like pick the name out the hat  
That's a known drop from the, liver-conniver  
Who vote player out the rap game like Survive while I-ah  
Drop through greens like a nerd cat wheeling ten speed  
So way back spin your back and then freeze  
While I play high-ball, low-ball, to zero  
So called rhymers, go call Cleo  
While I, steal the show like tho-so-try hickling (???)  
Super duper stars need auto tricycling  
Sometimes the men, mostly from the women  
I hear voices saying that's the super-villain  
(uhn, I hear voices)  
Mostly from the women...  
I hear voices...  
Super-villain