

Brain Stew

Pepper

(Now, you see, you must be very cautious
With your brain)

I'm having trouble trying to sleep
I'm counting sheep, but running out
As time ticks by, and still I try
No rest for cross-tops in my mind
On my own, here we go
(With your brain)

My eyes feel like they're gonna bleed
Dried up and bulging out my skull
My mouth is dry, my face is numb
Fucked up and spun out in my room
(On my own, here we go)
(On my own, here we go)

My mind is set on overdrive
The clock is laughing in my face
A crooked spine, my senses dulled
Past the point of delirium
On my own, here we go
(With your brain)
(With your brain)

Why am I so insatiable? I'm looking like an ape to y'all
A gorilla, go killas, pour me another glass of this crazy, y'all
Can't faze me, y'all, Chris Fasy, y'all
Trailblazing, nothing amaze me, y'all
My stare, don't care, won't play with y'all, I, I, I, I
Got it write it in a little book, cookin' it up
But don't Google me, dude, she's fucking looking it up
Oh, with the crookedest stuff, they puff-puff, and they pass
And they're passing it off to an officer
Blast it and fasten the fastest grasshopper to my back
And I attack in a black Cadillac
With a pack full of tacks, I react
Then enact a tractor beam, matter of fact, it seems weird
Steer clear of my throbbing ego
Can't mess with the way that we go
Got lost while I was finding Nemo
Emo
Hipsters ate my friends

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(On my own, here we go)