

## Below The Surface

Prozak

This can is slick  
Man he thinks I didn't notice  
My girlfriend's on her cellphone texting  
It's all envocus now  
Supposed to be my best friend in 7 years  
And now I think about it all week long  
My bitch was acting weird  
My first impulse: to the kill 'em right now  
Chop his body into pieces and place 'em in hollowed ground  
Fuck it, I'll get 'em at the same time  
Someone's suspecting  
They'll never ever see this coming  
The dots connecting  
Had to head home and get ready  
Got work at 5 o'clock  
Man I hope she isn't there, cause boy I swear to God  
I don't know if I can restrain  
This anger that's in my brain  
This hatred is pumping faster than nitrosolvent in my veins  
I gotta chill, relax, try to keep it cool  
Cause revenge is best revolved when you have 'em play the rules  
Drive home and grab my uniform and gave her a smirk and said  
"I love you baby girl and I will see you when I'm home from work"

Fear  
Panic  
Betrayel  
Nervous  
Careful what you find when you dig below the surface  
You might lose you mind from the pain that it brings  
And who can you trust when life ain't what it seems?

Left the crib, the first stop hit up a liquor store  
I grabbed a fifth of Jack and a pack of smokes  
Like tunnel vision I kept driving in the days  
Can't believe I'm just finding out, huh  
Today of all days  
This can't be real I'm getting sick to my stomach  
The more I think, the more I drink, shit I think I'm a vomit  
Retaliation's on my mind, everything's getting scary  
Just to think, just to spring we was gonna get married  
Damn I know this must sound crazy but I think that I still love her  
This can't be what it seems man that dude is like my brother  
Maybe I should just head home, have it out and just confront her  
But no communication, we could just misread each other  
This anxiety's inside of me is a bottomless pit  
It's idol be defiling me and now the bottom line is this  
I gotta man up, stand up to get to the bottom of this  
And speaking of bottoms I might as well be downing this fifth

Fear  
Panic  
Betrayel  
Nervous  
Careful what you find when you dig below the surface  
You might lose you mind from the pain that it brings  
And who can you trust when life ain't what it seems?

Driving through the neighborhood, now it won't be long  
Turn up the radio and I'll be damned, they're playing our song  
So serendipitous, this can't be just coincidence  
Somewhere we lost our innocence, tonight we will rekindle this  
So ridiculous to think she could betray  
My first love, my first kiss, the mother of my baby  
Maybe I'm just insecure of our relationship  
I'm pulling up the block, what the fuck is this?  
My homeboy's car is parked in front my house  
They must have seen my pulling up and now they turn the lights out  
I popped my trunk, grabbed my pistol, vision's in my head  
I cocked the hammer back, yeah and all I seen was red

Bitch  
Fucking whore  
Bitch  
'Sup you fucking bitch  
Die you fucking whore!  
Die!

What the motherfuck did you do?  
It was supposed to be your surprise birthday party!

Oh I'm sorry!

Fear  
Panic  
Betrayel  
Nervous  
Careful what you find when you dig below the surface  
You might lose you mind from the pain that it brings  
And who can you trust when life ain't what it seems?