

Psycho

Royce da 5'9"

Uh, yeah

I call my cannon poppa, I'm the shit, smell me?

You can't mask it, it's not the phantom of the opera

The cannibal of rap, knock you out on camera

Turn around and play it back on "When Animals Attack"

I'm a psycho, like no other I am martial

Bitch picked up my shot and drank it so I fuckin shot the bitch

I'm controlling lots of shit, I can go from rock n roll to opposite

Hip-hoppin shit, never miss like Stojakovic

Pop up on you, pop you quick, run your pockets, pocket it

Killin what I'm not feelin, triggers strum like a violin

Entire man, tell the buyer welcome to my environment

I'm violent, my rhyme is on fire like dying firemen

Thirty-two year old pioneer, I'll leave you lying if you using ironware

You niggas pink, I am rare, where they serving up the drinks, I am there

Take the cops to water SWATs will show up like somebody saw a fly in here

Anything moving, I want in, unless it's the skinny jean movement, I want out

I don't need nobody else to ride for me, I roll out

Before I shoot you say "remember me, you went and forgot about"

(BOOM BOOM BOOM)

I got a pocket full of stones, my niggas will be on your head

For some money as they in the prostituting zone

I won't let the bully off, beef with me is like a lock connected to a bra,

You'll be naked, can't pull it off!

Imagine murdering your record company for merging

With who gave you a deal 'cause you ain't deserving

I'm not a rapist bitch, I'm just a pervert

Crazy dude with a dick full of baby food, now switch to Gerber

The richest murder, get it and put your gun away

I'll rip a Pacquiao in the spring, sell it through the summer

You can call me money-made, your money funny, run away

Take the Kaye, off a Faye, leave a nigga Dunaway

Get it? I'll go ballistic on your spirit

That chopper, look like somebody put some scissors to your fitted

I been with this from the beginning, if you vision

Or picture me killing witnesses, if I'm the defendant, I was offended

I rap a lot but I'm not independent

Drink alcohol a lot, knowing my only real problem is spending

Them metaphors and them similes is career ending

Your melon soaring to infinity is what I intended

Don't get in trouble, you get me pissed and my fist will hit ya

You hearing birds and seeing doubles like picture in picture

You hearing rumbles, you heard me say I was sicker, sicker

I'm gonna go get the papers, get the papers

Your bitch sucked my johnny two times, polished me like a hella shoeshine

Get your shine box, Ryan gotta go tear a coupon

I fit the description of a killer with a ridiculous dick

Why is your bitch so mentally into me? Shit!

But she can list me with her sensitive intimate-ship

All I do is poke holes, like I be fencing with chicks

A pitch black attitude, before I meet you I'm

Naturally mad at you, you'll have to be that and the gratitude

You like living life? Then kiss my ass til' you're cool

I'm hot, like your gun will be after you pass me the tool

Don't have to be rapping at your talent show at your school

I had a full capacity of my faculty clapping at you

We're actually getting your rap group a casket or two

Never did a movie 'cause I'm too busy acting a FOOL!