

# Psycho

Rozzi Crane

King Push, Rozzi

Maybe I'm psycho, maybe you're right though  
They said that 'bout Warhol, they said it 'bout Michael  
Or maybe you're all wrong, maybe you're spiteful  
I'm just a better me, it's like I'm recycled  
If they never loved themselves, how could they like you?  
I see how they judgin' you, don't let 'em indite you  
They constantly killin' you, don't even give life to  
Jesus had haters, and most were disciples

Maybe I'm psycho, maybe I'm a little out of touch  
Maybe I'm delusional, or a shot glass away from insane  
Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm disconnected from all of reality  
But that's fine with me, cause I'm happy here

It's my life, it's my voice, it's my mind, I can do  
What I want, all I want, I don't have to ask you  
What to do, what to say, I'm so free, I'm so brave  
So tonight, be like me, just lift your hands and say "yeah"!

Tonight I'm gonna be as free as birds are  
Fly away no matter where or how far  
Tonight I'm gonna switch up the way things are  
Tear down these walls and break away

I'll do time for my crime if I'm wrong, but I'm right  
No need to speak for me, I fight my own fight  
I came here by myself and I'm leaving out the same way  
Only I can save me, so I'ma take my chances

Try it out, try it out, try it out, hey  
Try it out, try it out, try it out, hey  
Try it out, try it out, try it out, hey  
Try it out, try it out [x2]  
You should try it out  
You, you, you should, you should  
Maybe...

I'm happy here, I'm feeling good here  
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling good  
I'm happy here  
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling good  
I'm happy here  
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling good  
So happy here