I've been, I've been violent I've been vile I've been losin' it I've been, I've been sleepin, I've been hibernatin' Music is the only thing that snap me out of that The only thing that snap me out of rap That could snap me out of black eyes Crack houses everywhere, Addiction is a movie Terrors an agenda, Have it spittin' from a Uzi Piss in the jacuzzi, Switch spit with porn bitches I'm vicious with (?) just some shit I was born with Homicida, suicidal, Yeah it's fuckin' mixed up Living in the living room trying to get my dick sucked I never frat rap, backpack, or pen pal I've been wild with ten styles, I'm that cracked A crack baby, 2Pac crazy I'm Biggie Xanax on the couch, trust me I'm that lazy I'm Pat Swayze, I'm a Ghost with a mean streak 20 years of getting high, Never seen a clean week

They call me hero
The kids they wanna be like me now
But they don't know
The madness inside of me
I'm no hero
And the darkness is hard to see now
I can hear you
Do you really wanna be like me?

I've been, I've been writing a homicidal recital Dismembering appendages dumping them in the grotto Investigate the first 48 and then made it break Evidence dispose in Decatur Swamps as gator bait I've been, I've been occupied, Of manic depressive thoughts Of bipolar dreams, Praying that schemes do not collide Known as a cynical criminal, They use to ridicule But now they want an interview put us up on a pinnacle Now you driving in the ride, Right from the studios Straight to the video, Fish eye lens is open wide I've been unstable since way before cable Mom's place me in the cradle with the Legos and the Playdough Since Brett with Nicole Simpson O.J. and Kato Godfather 2, Michael Corleone 'N kill Fredo I'm still a old slob still rolling with no job Still looking for ho's to give the whole squad blow jobs

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I've been schizophrenic on a record And reckless on the street

Competitive when I said it, A predator on a beast Speak my name wrong and it's on never hear a peep But you feel the bomb, A sedative go to sleep Run your mouth while I'm getting head up in the Jeep Talks cheaper then it'll cost me to get you beat Ain't a thing sweet but revenge I trust friends far as I can throw they heads Weapons magnifique I was risking freedom while you were sucking your mother's dick On some other shit, Fuck out of here with your loving shit Liars wearing wires, On some undercover shit Made my name hot couldn't touch me with the oven mit I've been in and out of court I've been losing pride of me I've been, I've been picking trash, On the side of 93 I've been live, I've been dead I've been blind but I can see Allen Iverson on the track no one can conquer me Check

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