Dysfunctional

Yeah Don't you bring me nothing stupid If you don't want me to lose it Step back if you don't want me to attack I'm a beast, Better give me the deuces

I have no tolerance for nonsense Get away from me Me don't wanna get dollars Don't wanna holler but you makin me I'm a little dysfunctional You're the problem, Please don't awakin me And I'm that way cause back in the day Most have forsaken me

Lodi dodi, I'm at the party On a drunk night with a punk Might dude wanna pick a fight because he's sorry... That he aint Gotti, Like I be Cause he sloppy, Not me Costly rocks be spot free

But he don't know I'm roguish Surrounded by my soldiers And they be locked and loaded When exploded, You can't hold us And we don't got no scruples We didn't come to fight and shoot you But you busters better be mutual Don't get loose because we cuckoo

Listen, They call me genius, I run the show Woman be on my penis, It's wonderful Demons think they the meanest But I brung the foe on the flow Little bit sick, Don't you know?

I'm a little dysfunctional, Don't you know? If you push me, It might be bad Get a little emotional, Don't you know? You could fool around and make me mad I'm a little dysfunctional, Don't you know? If you push me, It might be bad Get a little emotional, Don't you know? Might fool around and make me mad Don't make me mad

Born to hustle I'm a product of environment The game done changed So I've been forced into retirement But I make moves and I paid dues And I got common sense Since I can't lose and I can't choose Then I'll come back to spit I got hit songs but I've been gone so long that I don't fit Knealed at the throne but can't get on

Tech N9ne

So I need me a lick I write these songs but don't belong I'm on some other shit I'm huntin leads in desperate need I hope it's comin quick I'd wrap my brain to find a lane That's gon' bring me some change But it's so strange, My life has changed And I am not the same I come around but since I'm down It feels uncomfortable I try to hide it deep inside but I'm dysfunctional I never learned to hold it in I gets emotional First, Implode and then explode I am combustible So please don't push me, Play me, pussy On some real shit, Won't be defeated If I'm heated, nigga Oh shit!

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I aint no killer but don't push me Goody-Goody choir boy never been no pussy Could be carrying something up under my hoody Krizz will never snap and kill a baller, y'all Or would he?

Now I wanna be peaceful But I carry Desert Eagles where ever black people are You know how black people are I peep 'em out, Try to stay evened out Wanna preach to 'em but their evil keep on seepin out Emotions get the best of me Messed up and then y'all get the rest of me Depressed and stressed, Feel like my destiny I know y'all think less of me Cause I'm always sick and I can't let it be Pharmaceutical soup be the best recipe It's gon' be the death of me

I need Depakote just to coast While I keep throwin them pills down my throat

Dysfunctional blunts will do Smokin Bombay can give me Fung Shui But I wish that it all would go away Or maybe I should pray for Jesus Christ To just un-pretzel me Tryin to pray for change But sometimes it feel like he lets it be So I just take another couple doses Probably be fine but if you get too close You'll find out that I... I'm a little dysfunctional, Don't you know? If you push me, It might be bad Get a little emotional, Don't you know? You could fool around and make me mad I'm a little dysfunctional, Don't you know? If you push me, It might be bad Get a little emotional, Don't you know? Might fool around and make me mad Don't make me mad