

Spineless

Terror Reid

(But I am who I am, and it is what it is)

(Huh)

(Is that real shit?)

(Huh)

(Yo-huh)

(Huh)

(I feel like, I feel like, I feel like)

I feel like I'm hanging by my throat
I wanna cut the rope but I just don't know how to cope
They say I got it all but in reality I'm broke
I try to cleanse my soul but I bought the wrong soap
Man, how the hell did this happen? I used to think I was a captain
Now I'm all alone and my stories untold
I'm missin' the innocent citizen I coulda been
Listenin' to Eminem, just a kid with some headphones
Ashamed of my thoughts so I hide 'em all in jokes
I hate my fuckin' shows, I can't do this anymore
So I just choke on these fucked up feelings that I wrote
Waiting for the day I wake up and feel like everybody else
I just want to be myself
I'm already in hell, can't you tell by the smell?
But I am who I am and it is what it is
Limited my abilities so I could live

I've lost my mind can't you help me find it?
The Devil gave me a contract and I signed it
All the bitches and money got me blinded
Can't even sit up anymore, bitch I'm spineless
And if you find this a little bit amusing
You and ya whole crew can bite on this uzi
You've unleashed the fuckin' Terror inside me
So when I'm gone move on and don't cry for me

I can't feel pain, I can't hide, I can't go outside
I can't look anybody in the eye
I couldn't even cry, back when Greenback died
I try to ease my pain but I always gotta fly
I see no reflection when I look into a mirror
I'm fading into nothing and that ain't even my biggest fear
I just don't wanna be forgotten
I wanna be a prophet
I want my shit played out often
Don't wanna be anotha body in the earth
And I want every mothafucka to have a Terror Reid shirt
Bump my shit til' they fucking ears hurt
Ain't gonna be a starvin' artist, gone unheard
I want 'em to hear my words
To feel my hurt
To see my dirt
To go berserk
That's why I always work
But that's why I always hurt man, fuck it
I'm forever stoic
I guess all I'll ever be is another dead poet

My mind is gone, I don't wanna find it

The Devil gave me a contract and I signed it
All the bitches and money got me blinded
Can't even sit up anymore, bitch I'm spineless
And if you find this a little bit amusing
You and ya whole crew can bite on this uzi
You've unleashed the fuckin' terror inside me
So when I'm gone move on and don't cry for me