

# Internal Wounds

Twisted Insane

And I gotta let all you fools out there know, man. Ayy, sometimes you gotta give up and you gotta let go. But you ain't gotta let go to that far, to where you just, you know, you just don't care no more or nothin' like that, you know. I had to get up and I had to move on, you know. I got two lil' youngsters out there now. And I'm not sayin', well, you know, if I, if I be rollin' today, or anything like that, you know, and my kids finna catch it or sum'n like that, you know. I'm not even finna bring them near that.

Wakin' up in the nighttime with cold sweats  
Wonder why I ain't seen no ghosts yet  
I believe a nigga passed out off the mo' wet  
It was too big, I don't even wanna go yet  
Walk up out it I was right, hold up, wait a minute, I can't be shit  
What you niggas want? A three-piece, or Luigis with the deep dish  
We can hit the beach all day but them hallways give me seasick  
Time for you to go, six feet, get the Reaper on the remix  
Good luck, homie  
Delve into deeper parts of my mental  
Soon as you hit the line, you make sure to show your credentials  
Not sayin' I didn't do all the stupid bits that I meant to  
Most of you get too sick by the type of shit that I'm into  
Razor blades for the face and the paper plates for the lentil  
Sicker than sick and Lynch, he will tell you niggas, I kid you  
Not, Orwell Redenbacher, will pop 'em, drop 'em, I hit you  
I have only begun so you better run from the pitbull  
Know when they tell you when they see me, run  
You hang around with me and your whole career will be done  
Paint me a faulty picture, then tell you that I'm a drunk  
Used to be on the top and now look at what you've become  
Maybe you thought of danger when face to face with a gangster  
But facin' my pace of anger you down and weighin' a ton  
Layin' awake, I'm evasive, the razor blade for the shavin'  
I take your fate when I scrape it, your tater, take it and run  
You woke a nigga from a dead sleep, get my life back  
Don't nobody got a chance in hell, all fail when I fight back  
I will kill 'em with the venom, what you thought, I'm 'bout to roll up in a ball? I'm right back  
Ain't nobody playin' with him, I ain't even wanna do a nigga but it's like that  
Cry a bloody river, hit me in the morning, 5 o'clock, why you write that?  
Don't even know where the light's at 'cause it's all black in the room  
Gotta walk around daily with a .380 strapped to my hip  
'Cause I live with these internal wounds

When them kids be in the car with me, you know, I gotta tell my girl, "ayy, won't you teach the kids how to get down on the floor". (Internal wounds) Yo u know, I hope it ain't gotta be like that, but sometimes it's like that, yo u know. I got homies, man, that's out there, that's doin' what they gotta do ... (Internal wounds)

I just walk around daily  
Mentality scarred from them internal wounds  
When I walk up out the house I stay with this .380  
I just seen my best homeboy got killed on the news  
Internal wounds  
(From the internal wounds, internal wounds)  
Internal wounds

(I just walk around daily, I just walk around  
I just walk around, I just walk around)  
Internal wounds  
La lala la  
(I just walk around, I just walk around, I just walk around)  
La lala la  
Internal wounds  
La lala la

Yeah, I'm walking down the street, fools roll up. "-Where you from?" -Nigga,  
where you from?  
(La lala la) (Internal wounds)

Thought about who to get on this  
For the feature to help sell my shit  
I need top 10 or I call it quits  
If I don't sell then I failed the Sick  
I told them all we kill 'em, representin' for the Brain Gang  
Ain't nobody give or finna be up on my level, ease up for the maintain  
Used to run around this muhfucka, pistol on the hip, be ready with the gang  
bang  
Here we come again, I'm in a movie, get up out the way before they brains ha  
ng (The Reaper)  
Pourin' rain, highway through the night  
Dig deeper, Grim Reaper, patient for your life  
Before a nigga ever lose it, my fuse will ignite  
Strainin' to be the hybrid that lies in my pipe  
People comin' with the bullshit but it's gravy  
You gon' have to take a time out, really find out if I'm brazy  
When they thinkin' I be with the wolfin', I'ma get to whoopin' niggas all fa  
zy  
I'ma do it all for the green, 619 Southeast made me  
Green rag on the face, any minute with the heat on my waist  
They like, "nigga you can't come here no mo'"  
I ain't even like it in this bitch anyway, I'ma hop back in the minivan  
With my kids like, "daddy, can we go?"  
Born cursed, they told me I wouldn't make it from nothin'  
When I told 'em I would do it, they was like, "who is you bluffin'?"  
When you ain't even got no bread for a cheap Egg McMuffin  
With the broke Payless chucks, nigga, you ain't even got no bucket  
I was right about to say fuck it and then had my son king  
Hold up, hold up, baby, when you on the frontline, food time dumping  
Did even [?] here for my kid, he needs lunch meat  
Then he grew up to be hella bad up in this class talkin' 'bout fuck me  
Thinkin' 'bout way back when I had the grey 'Lac it was just me  
Don't even know where the bud be 'cause it's all black in the room  
Gotta rock around daily with a .380 strapped to my hip  
'Cause I live with these internal, live with these internal wounds

And the point then, how I feel, is like, when my homies rest, I'm not finna  
go down like that. (Internal wounds) I'm not havin' it. All you fools out th  
ere, you know what I'm sayin'. Yeah, I got me once, I'm coming back. (Intern  
al wounds)

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## Internal wounds

I hit the streets, I roll. Ayy, see some of my homies, you know. We see some, we see some lil'... junk finna jump off. You know, ayy man, let's tilt to the side, let's just kick it. That's how it is, let's just kick it. Watch the fools jump off, they jumps off, okay, it's all over with now. You know, they fools done dunked on my homies and shit. Now they gone. I'm walkin' down the street, oh, they ain't comin' back, or one fool say, yeah we comin' back. I'm goin' out, I, ain't not finna happen to me. I'm finna go, I'm finna go to my homeboy house. And I'm gonna be in the house, ain't nothin' gon' happen to me. Alright, you go anyway, you know.