

F Feelings

Twiztid

When it come down to it, just like a knee, all blew it
Just like a sneeze, achoo it
Felt it like a breeze I knew it another couple of hundred emcees couldn't do
what we do it
Going way past the point to come back
Better have 'em come check where the bombs at

Fuck 'em all like a contract
Bet they got they cops and they contacts
Bet they got a lawyer
A retainer ain't debatin' me to stop that
Later I be dealing with a sword, it's a portrait
I don't give a fuck about a hater you can halt that
Always on your mind like a skull cap
Only way I'm dropping a dime is if she fall back
Got your motherfuckin' back like a bra strap
But you bitches need to go and get your balls back
Probably got them hidden in your fuckin' homies jaws facts

Twiztid, propane
Gassing on these bitches since the old days
Gunshots, road rage
Talkin' bout your feelings, where the lows man?

Fuck Feelings, fuck feelings, fuck feelings, fuck feelings
Everything you are, I'm the opposite
Screaming "fuck the world" with no apologies
You could do your worst, it doesn't bother me
I don't feel a thang

Arrogance is evil, they makin' you look conceited
And anger come off as jealous, like you prolly can't achieve it
Confidence is king and having it make you look better
But when doubt come out to visit, enter into gloomy weather

Better but we're not feeling better, we enter in despair
With no one to talk to, with no one to really care
Doubt's all about solidifying that you're weak
But greed's from out of town and up in the driver's seat

Buckle up, we be catchin' up on bad times
With the blindfolds on as we roll through the stop signs
No breaks or intention to stop
Everybody normal in the world, did I mention I'm not

If it ain't habit then I'm somewhere in-between
So many ridicule our secret abnormality genes
And I done seen so-called Satan
Holy shit maybe it's time for the criminals to win

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