

# Need Some Help

Twiztid

Lord  
Look over us  
Let it be a peaceful journey and not danger  
In any way  
Because I don't like these mother fuckers  
This whole world is fucked up  
And I'm a product of this fucked up world  
I need help!

First  
Let me start this rhyme out with some truth  
I was shaking and sweating  
Like colin farrel in the phone booth  
Visions inhale like off my brains like flames  
That constricts like chains  
All comes together like cross the veins  
So tell me what the fuck is wrong with me  
Even groupie bitches never get involved with me  
Cause I (why?)  
Hear voices  
I make murderous choices  
Stare at their crotches  
While I mumble strange noises  
Fuck it  
I guess it really doesn't matter  
Not here to impress  
I'm just infecting to make they brains splatter  
I shovel two garbage bags in a shallow grave  
I speak in tongues  
Then cut my face every time I shave  
A ritual habitual so peep the principles  
Deadly syllables put in three second intervals  
A mind that's fucked up  
So suspect  
So criminal  
Put you in the ground with the phosphates and minerals

These boys really need some help (this is true...)  
Cause they want to hurt themselves (or you too...)  
Scatter brained they may seem (somebody...)  
Come wake them from this dream (they need some help...)

I'm the pinnacle of strangeness  
I peel away the paint an flesh  
Till I'm faceless  
Unnecessary anguish  
Nothing but a voice now  
Bleedin' on the track  
With the beleif  
That if it's dead  
It can come back  
I ate my soul  
I swallowed it whole  
And stitched up my torso  
With a handful of staples  
The walking dead  
Deaf - dumb - and blind

Stab both of my eyes  
But I can see you in my mind

I tried pills  
Jumping off of window sills  
But nothing could fulfill my thrill  
To just kill myself  
I won't lie  
I really need a lot of help  
I won't die  
But I really like to try like hell  
But now I found a group of people just like me  
Tech N9ne Prozak Kaliko  
All strange  
See no secret that I do weird shit  
I take a hooker and I make her my bitch  
And mouth-kiss her in the mosh pit

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Cause they want to hurt themselves (or you too...)  
Scatter brained they may seem (somebody...)  
(tech n9ne!)

Come wake them from this dream (they need some help...)

Look at me close  
Homie my arms  
They liberate me  
Crazy baby  
Yo why did thou create me?  
I'm a (what?) little to the left  
I am the incredible hetero devil  
Your mother and your chick lookin' edible  
(huh?)  
That is always on my mind  
(what - fuck - yeah yeah - fuck)  
If you in my way you gettin' bucked  
(yeah yeah - bucked)  
And I don't mean bucked from a horse  
Seven twenty-nine  
Lifting nigga's up but of course  
Sick in the cerebellum  
Nigga yo chick gimme cerebellum  
He trip then you better tell him  
I mash it  
Blasted at last  
He gon' get his ass kicked  
(yeah)  
Really fast quick  
(yeah yeah)  
Get his ass kick  
I'm on a dead man project with prozak  
At yo doormat  
Don't treat a killa like cojack (bitch)  
Some time I feel the need to bleed myself  
Liberate me lord because I need help

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Cause they want to hurt themselves (or you too...)  
Scatter brained they may seem (somebody...)  
Come wake them from this dream (they need some help...) [x2]