

Bi-Polar

Kottonmouth Kings

Wasted away, trapped in their maze
Gotta get out My punk rocks dirty, my hip hops clean
One side has rust the other triple beam
One side is crazy, phat the others pissed
And mean half of mes got problems
The other lives a dream Well, I'm bi-polar, I'm confused
Split personality, I don't know which to chose
One side is filthy rich, the other is dirt poor
Count me out a thousand times, I still come back for more We barely just began but already you're done
Get your ass up off the couch and roll another for fun
'Cause I ain't even begun barely dented my stash
Open your eyes and grab a pipe or else its time for you to dash Where you gonna go when its time to dash
Grab your sack, dont forget your cash
Life moves fast gotta chose your path
Live while you live 'cuz it might be your last Watch your back it might be over
Sometimes I feel bi-polar
I get confused I don't know where to go
So I stop, slow the tempo I ain't got hours in my day to smoke with people like you
Wastin' my minutes like a cell phone that you merely abuse
With crooked views at first, I questioned and these unpaid dues
Confuse me not, no second guessin' session veterans never lose Grab your pipe 'cuz you look confused
Rockin' the mic with your unpaid dues
Lifes a bitch we win or lose
How many people dont got a clue
Don't got a clue gotta figure it out Kottonmouth Kings will put it in your mouth
Eeh haw, dont feed the donkeys me and my honkeys
Smoke that sonkey
Yer done, go to bed, pipe it, bye Got nothin'
Got nothing to say The system is full of sharks, the waters not that deep
A bunch of dirty sharks are snapping at my sleeve
Their poisoning my weed, I think I'm gonna bleed
And now I'm gonna jump Well, I'm bi-polar, I'm confused
Split personality, I don't know which to chose
One side is filthy rich, the other is dirt poor
Count me out a thousand times, I still come back for more Suburbs surprise open your eyes and get a grip on
your scene
Realize your lifes alive and not a fairytale dream
Most comfortable with slow flow shows, how I like my things
And never pass a packed bowl, unless you know theres some green Like whoa, burning to the floor

I'm feelin' faded give me some more
Drank a beer and rolled a splif
I do what I do you suck my dick If you don't like it I don't give a fuck
I just took a shit and I just threw up
Blow it out your butt and out my throat
I choke and slow the tempo Going, going, gone just put it out of the park
Another win for home team just put the bite with our bark
Just brought some light to the dark another dot hit the mark
You'll never get your bowl burnin' if you don't got the spark Pick it back up 'cuz you might get piped
Slow your roll, put your shoes on tight
Too much smokin' you might get done
I'm done, nothin' no one One side throw up
The other side full of love
How many live today, got nothing but a big phat blunt
You're done
Got nothin', got nothing to say
Got nothin'
You're done

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