

# Voices In the Head

## Bizzy Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We's gon' be free one day  
Whoo! Aaron, don't let these voices take me away  
(Help!)  
We's gon' be free one day  
Shut up! Shut up!  
We gon' be free one day  
(Quit talking to me!)  
We's gon' be free one day  
Shut up! Man I can end it with one blast to the brain  
What am I thinking?  
Suicide could be better for me!  
Damn, what am I drinking? My nigga, that's Hennessey!  
Factions of my body leak into a piece  
Turning demons to giggling  
Get him some Remy Now I'm tweaking, ecstasy'd out every weekend  
Well why don't you try some PCP?  
But the weed was still decent  
Aww, shit he's just about seasoned My liver won't give it up  
Your blood stream is immune  
Ate up an ounce of toxic mushrooms  
Here you need some orange juice OJ! I hate him  
(You what?) But fuck that and pop you one of these Valiums I could  
He's Satan disciple, he's coming to get you very soon  
Satan disciples, he's coming to get you very soon  
He can come in the form of drugs  
He can come in the form of blood Who me? I'm the voice in your head  
You're dead as a doorknob, doorknob, doorknob  
Who me? I'm the voice in your head  
You're dead as a doorknob, doorknob, doorknob Who me? I'm the voice in your head  
You're dead as a doorknob, doorknob, doorknob  
Who me? I'm the voice in your head  
You're dead as a doorknob, doorknob, doorknob Hey rejoice!

I know where we can get some napalm  
My sister's baby's daddy's getting the bomb first  
Did you hit up my babies' moms? Now roll up another L!  
I love it when niggas go out with a bang  
Throw my thangs!

Naw baby, blow out his fucking brains! I lit up a cigarette, look innocent 'cuz we're passing 4th District  
Double glock, stick it out that window ready to start some shit!  
Hit that, trippin' out flippin' out, getting off, getting out  
Fuck em! Baby calm down, the law's right behind you  
I'm a buck em, stop the car!  
Turn around and bust em, it didn't even stop 'em  
Gives a fuck about they backup, pop my trunk! That's when they shot him  
Shot him, shot him, shot him, shot him  
shot him, shot him, shot him, shot him  
When they shot him Shot him, shot him, shot him, shot him  
shot him, shot him, shot him, shot him  
When they shot him  
Who me? I'm the voice in your head

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