

Diary Of A Mad Man

Tank

I'mma about to make shit clear
You gon need a shot listen to this right here
Cause I'm about to blow the roof off and I don't give a fuck
I'm about to spill the truth on these niggas and I know I'ma lose a fan
But I'm just reading from a book that I barely understand
[Chorus]A Diary of a mad man
Too much power in the words on the pages in my hands
Ohh a diary of a mad man
Too much power in the words on the pages in my hands
Ohhh a diary of a mad
I can see the pain in the first ten pages
Surrounded by a whole lot of hatred
Surrounded by a whole lot of killers
Better than friends cause at least they realer
The streets became a real good friend
That's how we got Sex, Love and pain in
And now after now or never I'ma be fucking with the streets forever
Cause they pay when you wouldn't pay, had to hustle but we made our way

We made fit to call it tyler mane strict from the pages of
[Chorus]A Diary of a mad man
Too much power in the words on the pages in my hands
Ohh a diary of a mad man
Too much power in the words on the pages in my hands
So don't show me I found it
Don't quote my songs
Don't dap me up now killer
Don't write them wrong
Don't say you knew me then player
And then try to serve me my waiter
Cause I could use you better as a hater
Words from the
[Chorus]A Diary of a mad man
Too much power in the words on the pages in my hands
Ohh a diary of a mad man
Too much power in the words on the pages in my hands

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>