

PTSD (Open 16 Bars) (#NR)

Tech N9ne

[Tech N9ne:]Uh-huh, Yup, O-K. Whatever
Don't try to talk to me like you know what this is
Yeah, I know I might have symptoms that are familiar to you, but... I got this
Thanks anyway...[Tech N9ne & Krizz Kaliko:]Don't let this eat me alive
I only can see this world from the inside
And I'm holding it inside
Feel like I can cock it back and let it go
And nothing's making sense
And I have no patience for anything
So I'm going on everything
Somebody get me out of here[Verse 1 - Tech N9ne:]You don't see what I see
So how the hell you gonna stop these voices
In my head, that got me offly rocky, do you copy?
Traumatized much, from homicide, what?
Don't wanna flip, but mama I must be the one I trust
I ain't got no friend, I ain't got no grin
But I'm macho when I lock, load, and I block foes in
When I stop souls in a rock, hold, I'm a drop those sins, in a box so slim
Inside of my nog' grows grim
By hurt, it goes deep
I serve and go weep
A vertical leap when you're alert in your sleep
Was a word of a treatment, somebody murdered more peace
Inside of my third it's so bleak
Done so much dirt I go leap to chief[Tech N9ne & Krizz Kaliko:]Don't let this eat me alive
I only can see this world from the inside
And I'm holding it inside
Feel like I can cock it back and let it go
And nothing's making sense
And I have no patience for anything
So I'm going on everything
Somebody get me out of here[Imran Mandani:]I can see the world, from the inside
But I'm on the outside looking right in
Nothing is real but it is what it is
Why am I seen as a little misfit?
Maybe cause I wasn't born with the kismet
To get a single thing on my simple wish list
Look at how cynical, he is
Cause I hit the pinnacle of nihilism

Hit them with a rhythm and a synonym
Buzz before I drown in my piss again
Fit to be larger than life but I'm on the island of Gilligan
This is my mission in life? Two sides of a riddle
Made to fight in the middle, rich or a slave
Timid or brave, this war is vividly vague
Cause I'm Indian, discriminate, he's brown Tim McVeigh
Minimum wage, Colgate cinnamon taste
That's my 9 to 5 drill, armed with a butter knife and a cyanide pill
No Wi-Fi when I am high up Sinai hill
Life is like a movie, be your own Stanley Kubrick
We are all limitless, not just Bradley Cooper
I'm in the Twilight Zone, where death and life collides
I feel like Gilbert Grape, so don't let this eat me alive[Tech N9ne & Krizz Kaliko:]Don't let this eat me alive
I only can see this world from the inside
And I'm holding it inside
Feel like I can cock it back and let it go
And nothing's making sense
And I have no patience for anything
So I'm going on everything
Somebody get me out of here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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