

# Chemical Imbalance

## The Porkers

[Incomprehensible] You don't know me, I'm the unholy, soley, time patrolly  
I clock crazy credits and don't rhyme for rollies  
Still bustin' at the police, know, least one of my bullets  
A hit my enemy in his face when this trigger, I pull it  
I'm twisted like a psychopath, I write my rhymes in blood  
I don't got a DJ 'cause I a cut him up  
They won't let me on MTV, I'd beat up Carson Daly  
And remind Eminem of D'Angelo Bailey  
Haley's in a coma, Haley's in a coma  
I smell the aroma of a dead body  
Chemical Imbalance, Chemical Imbalance  
Chemical Imbalance, Chemical Imbalance  
Drugs, thugs, slugs, niggaz get plugged  
At a early age, up in Detroit, nigga what?  
Hustla, get yo trick on, hoe, tell 'em who dick you want  
Shit, I'm a lunatic in this bitch  
I wanna blow my own head off, Kurt Cobain style  
I think if I was dead, I'd be better off now  
Chemical Imbalance, Chemical Imbalance  
Chemical Imbalance, Chemical Imbalance

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