

Problems With Medication

Twiztid

You know what?
You psychiatrists are all like
You make me sit and talk about my mother for an hour
Charges me 400 bucks, give me a prescription
That you never does damn bit of good
And now, now?
I have little voice in my head
That's saying it's O.K. for me to fuck my sister
I'll tell you something doctor d little little
You'd better get me something to calm my ass down
Or I'mma come over there and pop out your ass and skull fuck you

Songwriters

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