

# Institutionalized (Prime Cuts Version)

## Suicidal Tendencies

Sometimes I try to do things and it just doesn't work out the way I wanted too  
And I get real frustrated, and its like  
And I try hard to do it and take my time  
And it just doesn't work out the way I want it too  
It's like I concentrate on it real hard but it just doesn't work out  
And everything I do and everything I try, it never turns out  
It's like I need time to figure these things out  
But there's always someone there goingHey Mike: You know we've been noticing you've been having a lot of  
problems lately  
You know, maybe you get away, and like maybe you should talk about it,  
You'll feel a lot betterAnd I go: No it's okay, you know I'll figure it out  
Just leave me alone I'll figure it out  
You know I'll just work it on myself,And they go: Well you know if you want to talk about it I'll be here, you  
know  
And you'll probably feel a lot better if you talk about it, so want don't you talk about itAnd I go: No I don't  
want to, I'm okay, I'll figure it out myself  
And they just keep bugging me and they just keep bugging me  
And it builds up insideSo you're gonna be institutionalized  
You'll come out brainwashed with bloodshot eyes  
You won't have any say  
They'll brainwash you until you see their wayI'm not crazy - institution  
You're the one who's crazy - institution  
You're driving me crazy - institution  
They stuck me in an institution  
Said it was the only solution  
To give me the needed professional help  
To protect me from the enemy - myselfI was in my room and I was just like staring at the wall thinking about  
everything  
But then again I was thinking about nothing  
And then my mom came in and I didn't even know she was there she called my name  
And I didn't even hear it, and then she started screaming: MIKE! MIKE!  
And I go: What, what's the matter?  
And she goes: What's the matter with you?  
I go: There's nothing wrong mom  
And she goes: Don't tell me that, you're on drugs!  
And I go: No mom I'm not on drugs I'm okay, I was just thinking you know,  
Why don't you get me a Pepsi  
And she goes: No you're on drugs!  
I go: Mom I'm okay, I'm just thinking

She goes: No you're not thinking, you're on drugs! Normal people don't act that way!

I go: Mom just give me a Pepsi, please

All I want is a Pepsi, and she wouldn't give it to me

All I wanted was a Pepsi, just one Pepsi, and she wouldn't give it to me

Just a Pepsi They give you a white shirt with long sleeves

Tied around you're back, you're treated like thieves

Drug you up because they're lazy

It's too much work to help a crazy I'm not crazy - institution

You're the one who's crazy - institution

You're driving me crazy - institution

They stuck me in an institution

Said it was the only solution

To give me the needed professional help

To protect me from the enemy - myself I was sitting in my room and my mom and my dad came in

And they pulled up a chair and they sat down, they go:

Mike, we need to talk to you

And I go: Okay what's the matter

They go:

Me and your mom have been noticing lately that you've been having a lot of problems,

You've been going off for no reason and we're afraid you're gonna hurt somebody,

We're afraid you're gonna hurt yourself

So we decided that it would be in your interest if we put you somewhere

Where you could get the help that you need

And I go: Wait, what are you talking about, we decided!?

My best interest?! How do you know what's my best interest is?

How can you say what my best interest is? What are you trying to say, I'm crazy?

When I went to your schools, I went to your churches,

I went to your institutional learning facilities?! So how can you say I'm crazy? They say they're gonna fix my  
brain

Alleviate my suffering and my pain

But by the time they fix my head

Mentally I'll be dead I'm not crazy - institution

You're the one who's crazy - institution

You're driving me crazy - institution

They stuck me in an institution

Said it was the only solution

To give me the needed professional help

To protect me from the enemy - myself It doesn't matter, I'll probably get hit by a car anyway

Songwriters

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