

# Keys to My Mind

## Twiztid

Their tellin me it's my fault my grass isn't green enough  
And when they hit the store it's not my cd that they pickin up  
Maybe I'm too wicked for em  
Maybe they don't like me  
Maybe they beneath me like the soles on my Nikes Maybe they wanna do it all just to spite me  
It might be, the reason that they're hating me nightly  
Flight we, take off to an alternate light beam  
So I seem, so hidden and outta eye beam Maybe I'm above em like a leer jet soarin  
Cuttin the clouds like a butterknife, better life  
But it's not best, feel it in my chest  
Like my heart poundin loud enough to split my fuckin flesh Maybe it's the way that I been keepin it  
(underground)  
People ain't really feelin it, and hope for that (Puffy sound)  
Now all I can reveal is it is what it is  
We keep it horrorcore always, but it comes with a twist [Not sure on these]  
[And I'm alive all like a bible, I blaze in this bitch  
And I can burn a piece of paper a right for the bitch  
You be the first and the last,] it's whatever it is  
And it really wouldn't matter because I'm killin the shit Tell me is it better  
Tell me every [?] letter  
Ain't the start of the situation gettin all ugged up  
I don't give a fuck what anybody trippin'  
Got a map in my pocket and I'm steady on a mission  
Got my back to the carpet and I'm starin at the ceilin  
Thinkin how can I explode and no one would catch feelins  
But some wishes will never come true  
But for the moment I'ma grab a hold of those that really do My mission is to flip it and make a person think  
While you're steady missin a beat, kind of like God blinks  
Even up in the streets, if I have to I got heat  
In the trunk or on lined sheets, guns are fuckin rhyme schemes  
Try me so I can make an example and put a hole in you  
Either with a knife or a pencil  
They use me like a stencil of greatness  
But their fakeness prevails and it drown in the abyss I'm gone and hot headed when rage gets the best of me  
I'm falling to pieces so you can blame it on the rest of me  
My heart and soul especially  
They got the keys to my mind as we ride over drive into destiny I'm gone and hot headed when rage gets the  
best of me  
I'm falling to pieces so you can blame it on the rest of me

My heart and soul especially  
They got the keys to my mind as we ride over drive into destiny

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