Sedatives

Insane Clown Posse

I like to suffercate people and bite they necks,
They got me in a place that ain't like the rest
And all you gotta do, is try to go for the neck
And its sedatives, sedatives, like that
Slow down, colours smear all around,
Weird sounds, you live in the mind of a clown
And a wicked ones somehow spinnin around,
Wheel me down the hallway arms strapped down with sedatives
Hangin all out the neck from the I.V,
Sedatives for the lively
Study me, ask me, no answer,
I'll cut your neck first chance sir
White walls, white floor, small rooms,
After sedatives they become ballrooms
Crows fly by my window slow,
Headed that way but lookin at me thoughI'm an accident, human malfunction at best,
And im lookin at a scalpel stickin into your chest
If I could only move but them sedatives,
You know they saving your life them sedatives
Some of these other patients are strong as hell,
Suffocating one creep took me long as hell
But I took these sedatives,
Well I thought they were sedatives,
But they were only medativesI fake pain, call em over, and play dead,
And yank a fist full of hair out the nurse lady's head
High on sedatives again, put me in a tiny place,
Chin strap muzzle over my face
I threw a guy off the roof first day they admitted me,
I was sedated and that's when it hit me
The only time im at peace is when I aint even there,
God tell me why the fuck am i here?I want a lobotomy, No shock therapy,
Come clean me nurse, Take care of me,
I suffocated the last two they sent in alone,
They had to stick me in the chest with a shot of methadone
Recreation time wheel me to the court yard,
Four guards in white and they might be important
And the sky is blue and I can watch trees grow,
Watch leaves blow, enjoy the sedatives showWell I even have my very own room these days,
White straight jacket, padded walls and P.J's

But there's so many walls and every stunt I pull,
I even slammed my own mouth down on the toilet bowl
For attention maybe not to mention a sedative,
Heard one guy say "why even let it live?"
There's probably no sedatives in hell,
And that's the only reason im alive stillThe witch is everywhere and I can see that y'all,
Stabbed one nurse in the neck with a straw
A plastic straw, yeah it's flimsy and weak,
But if you cork it with your thumb and hold it rightFREEEEK!

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