

# Insane

## Tha J-Squad

[Timbaland]Ahh! Whoa! Feel it? Ugh!  
This here is one of those joints you just ride out  
Get your thoughts together  
"GG" talk to me

[Candice "Gg" Nelson]I like you 'cause you are above average  
So I might do things you don't understand  
But I like to correct your bad habits  
'cause I want to make you an honest man

[Timbaland]Huh! I got some precise questions bout my past life  
Wondering why we so close to buildings on this last flight  
Pray at night and keep my "Run" posted by the door  
DMC above like Jason falling to the floor  
My mind can carry of a picture perfect  
Of my Aunt Mary  
Her face in the mirror like she wasn't burried  
I drink Hypnotiq let my conscience go (go)

[Magoo]Tim you need to take it slow (slow)

[Timbaland]These endless songs got me waking up in cold sweats  
What gets the real time wondering where Aaliyah at  
I got a wife that watch another girl give me neck  
Fix my lunch with plastic wrap up on my pita bread  
I'll bite my tongue but she's so outspoken  
To that box of Saran bust her head wide open  
Handcuffs open my fists go up for Eminem  
And when he's walking out his courtcase  
I'll be walking in

[Chorus]I know you're safe (Whoooooo)  
You're gonna stay (Whoooooo)  
But your mind could change (Whoooooo)  
I'm going insane (Whoooooo)

I'm going crazy!

[Repeat][Magoo]You know them days when you troubled inside  
All you think about fuck paying bills  
You ignore em' you gone drink it out  
That's the way that I feel as I am writing this  
Sit back roll up a blunt take some delight in this  
You been invited to a piece of my sanity  
And vanity is absent does that weaken the man in me

My fantasy on side man reality bites  
Who can't believe all these rappers let alone what he writes  
I wasn't forced to lie to yall but I did  
I don't own a plane or yacht or eat squid but  
I'm entertaining there will be no explaining  
I'm criticized for having fun  
Killings more enovating they say  
But anyway however ignorance chooses food  
Its rude to tell you how you have been screwed  
And I'm a part of the problem  
And its racking my brain  
Excuse me miss I'm half fool half insane  
[Chorus][Timbaland]I can't believe that the world is so cold  
That's why I keep a runny nose  
And I wish my problems would go (Oh)  
People don't know me  
People don't ask me no questions  
Bris Sparky D was an injustice  
The greatest rappers man suffered depressions  
So I'm signing niggas while Whodini's taking the publishing  
My mind state is like the crime rate  
A high percentage of your royalties is in my bank  
New artists when you're trying to break  
I'm prewarning you before you even hand me your tape (Let's go!)  
[Chorus]

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