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Twiztid

I can't figure out, figure out, what it is, what it is, where it is, where it is, I can't [2x] Woke up in a daze off a half hour's sleep With the drool on the pillow and my dick stuck to my bedsheet Thinking, how am I gonna change the world today Giving up ain't the way, I can guarantee I'm staring at the roaches sitting in the ashtray

If you apply yourself to life like silly putty Everybody, even if you ugly (huh?!) You got a chance in this mutherfucker to be somebody Don't let nobody stand in the way of what you want And stop believing all the lies and the shit you've been taught Even if you try, you can say you did Instead of living your life always wondering what would happen You can be the captain of your own enterprise - USS Realize It's up to you, to make the change but you don't And I can't figure out why you won't I can't figure out, figure out, what it is, what it is, where it is, where it is, I can't [2x] Can you help me now? I'm sitting down and everybody with me is standing and looking around flashing In my mind there's some really strange shit going on I blacked out for a second and some really weird shit just happened, it was like a camera But I just go with it, hope nobody notices it I'm cool with everybody, everbody's cool with me But if I don't know ya, I don't wanna know ya, that's cool just let it be better tell me what the problem is, fucking shut your mouth, and just tell us how to start the shit

Infatuated with axes and sharp knives, decapitated from the infection of long lives, somebody Put me in the dark ?? and give the underground a purpose and start a moshpit right in the mall, and beat the shit outta each other til the last one falls Cause we living everyday in growing and changing fate. I can't figure out, figure out, what it is, what it is, where it is, where it is, I can't [2x] Raise around the world that rotates And I don't recognize or comprehend the word quit And even if it all went bad Because it's not in my vocabulary, I don't understand that shit We will pick up the pieces and continue the way we always had And my pops is the reason I'm addicted to Newports Cause life is a situation test Whether you pass or fail, gotta always do your best My momma told me I'm a half a buck short Sitting on the dock of the bay I'm watching time pass by, cause today's tomorrow's yesterday Get up, get out, get right, get tight The weed lights, hand it to the left homie all night I ain't the right, I ain't the wrong, I ain't the way out I'm just escaping from this realistic playground I can't figure out, figure out, what it is, what it is, where it is, where it is, I can't [2x] [Thanks to skitz_sk8er@hotmail.com for these lyrics]

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