My Life

Swollen Members

[Chorus: MadChild]How did this get outta control (outta control) I gotta learn how to leave it alone (leave it alone) How did these pills get control of my life They got a hold of my life, I need control of my life back [x2] [Hook: MadChild]10's, 20's 40's, 80's MadChild popping more pills than Slim Shady Cash, cars, strippers, models traded all of that for little pills in a bottle Oxys, Percocet, Vicodin, Somas doesn't really matter long as I am in a coma My family and my friends say enough is enough This is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up [Verse 1: MadChild]Constipated, only shit when I'm concentrated MadChild try to catch and I'm constant faded The promoter's happy if the little monster made it Known for skipping shows but known for ripping flows Was known for stacking gwap, rocking shows and hitting hoes Now waking up to pay the bill is fucking typical I'm watching porno but my dick ain't hard People look at me like who the fuck is this retard All I do is watch movies, stoned alone on my couch Passed out with a lit cigarette in my mouth I got cigarette holes on my couch, on my clothes Cigarette burns in my house on the floor Doing a head nod pushing my whip through the streets But it's not to the beat its cause I'm falling asleep I got a monkey on my back dog enough is enough Cause this is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up

[Chorus x2][Hook][Verse 2: MadChild]Had myself an intervention, dragged my ass to rehab
Love God but prayed so much I should have bought kneepads
There's too many rules to follow that shit was making me mad
Sit and talk to strangers and I listen to feedback
Hi! My name is
MadChildmy name is
Quit drugs, go back to being drunk and famous
20 days later I was back on the plane
25 days later back at it again

I was back in outer space like an astronaut

With a box of cracker jacks and an astropop
Popping pills like candy, so much candy
My tummy looking like the late John Candy
My girl get mad cause I don't get randy
That's about the time Viagra come in handy
Aw man, come on dog enough is enough
This is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up
[Chorus x2][Hook: MadChild]10's, 20's 40's, 80's
Asher Roth sounds exactly like Slim Shady
Cash, cars, strippers, models traded all of that for
little pills in a bottle
Oxys, Percocet, Vicodin, Somas doesn't really matter
long as I am in a coma
My family and my friends say enough is enough
This is MadChild's life and I'm fucking it up

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