

# Acid 2004-5 (Dragged & Chopped Remix)

Lil Wyte

Well, I've been tripping for ten hours  
On three hits of liquid microdot  
I'm on acid  
Man, what's this suppose to do to us anyway man? Getting chased around the car  
By some midgets in the parking lot  
I'm on acid  
Hey, is that midget coming over here? Eating doritos through a tree  
A million spiders after me  
I'm on acid  
Oh come on, I bet you can't eat just one I'm running around having a fit  
On myself I'm 'bout to shit  
I'm on acid  
Man, I gotta get to a toilet Dogg Could you imagine feeling all confident  
All of a sudden your fingers get Please stop freezing  
What is the season?  
Where are we at?  
And why are we leaving? Trees are shrinking, turning past the roots  
And roots back into season  
Clouds are changing coming at me  
Different directions now I'm freaking Toes are raking, body shaking  
Man I thought it was some crack  
Called the fire department  
Told them I had a flame up on my back This is crazy busting able  
Raisons dancing on the table  
There's a horse we gotta horse  
Yeah, we do and I've seen the stable Quit your flogging, I ain't flogging  
Gotta be then who you talking to?  
I'm talking to you talking to me listen  
'Cause if you and I have to be kinda smart to even catch  
That I might be tripping but the pimpin', grippin' gotta spit that With no expecticy I made a party from a robbery  
Accidently kicked and tripped the thief when he had ran by me  
Fuck police we gonna send this district into LSD Take this shot of purple microdot  
You will be gone a week 20/20 vision blurred  
And can't even feel the syrup  
I'm on acid  
Man, I can't believe this stuff is stronger then that syrup I can smoke a pound of dro  
Drink myself under the floor  
I'm on acid  
I can't even feel none of these beers man my eyes ain't real Put the straw up to your nose

Take the blow straight to your dome  
I'm on acid  
Don't even mess with that snort Dogg, I'm trippin' Your passing on in my front yard  
Throwing up off zanex bars  
I'm on acid  
Look like you took about one two many of them pills Well, I'm wishing I was sober  
Feel the shit from head to shoulders  
This ain't even half way over  
It's the part I'm waiting to show ya Laughing long time like Hyenas  
Laugh a long time at mienas  
In the can or out the can  
They still look like a can of peanuts I'm the meanest acid taker  
Down south cracker on the mike  
Chainsaw crankin', gotcha thinking  
Good trick gone turned to a fright Bubble popping, trails are watching  
From across the fucking room  
A dog came in the den and made a mess  
And then asked for the broom Now I'm 'bout to hit the sack  
'Cause I can't take this shit no more  
Relax my mind, take a deep breath  
And let my head sink in pillow Take a seven hour nap, wake up seven minutes later  
It's the greatest drug the 70's has ever fucking gave us  
Yes it's major, don't be playing when you drop it, it will hit ya  
If it's gel caps or liquid microdots, yes I'm with ya And I'm flipping cross the row  
Visual contact, lighting glow  
The spaceship I'm flying landed in the bay  
I have to go By now I'm weak, in some pain  
And my bodies feeling drained  
I'm on acid  
Man, I feel like a can even walk no more Coming down off of my trip  
And my skins about to rip  
I'm on acid  
I can feel my hands hurting I'll probably sleep till Thursday  
And it's only Sunday  
I'm on acid  
I can't wait to hit my bed man Waking up on that Thursday  
To have another Saturday  
I'm on acid  
Man, I can't wait till I pass some more of that shit

Songwriters

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