

King Of Tweakers

Rehab

Why do I feel so claustrophobic?

My heart jumpin?

Like I done did aerobics.

Three days pass

And I barely notice.

Ice, ice baby,

Just can?t control it.

Hold it,

I don?t think I?ve eaten neither.

Alcohol is gonna kill my liver.

I?m scared to death.

How did I mettthhh

Up my life

And get short of breath?

Bad checks,

They bounced.

Drained my account.

Listen to the voice

In my head, announce.

(Man quit this shit!)

Feelin? down and out

Tired, but I?m wired.

Got fired about,

A week ago.

Punched the boss,

In the mouth.

But, I was wrong.

I just wanna belong.

And, I got a pain,

In one of my lungs.

Man, what have I done?

I?m still up at the dawn.

Chorus

I?ve METH?d up,

Royally!

I?m the King of Tweakers,

And I?m sinkin? deeper.

I?ve METH?d up,

Everything!
I'm the King of Tweakers,
Such an evil creature.

Monkey on my back,
Done become King Kong.
Stopped at the pawn shop,
My rings gone.
Such a disappointment,
To mom and dad.
My skin itches.
Crabs,
Grabbin' at my nads.
I've done become,
What I'd be laughin' at,
Back when I was sober,
With a sack of cash.
Take off the edge,
With a bag of grass.
Walk by the mirror,
Look at the jack ASS!
What did I miss?
Sick of this abyss.
Diagnosis:
Terminal emptiness.
Grit my teeth,
And clinch my fists.
Hard to love anything,
When you stay pissed,
At yourself.
And, your health
Deteriorates,
`Cause your face stays down,
On mirrors and plates.
If I let a tear drop,
I get hysterical.
I'm prayin', beggin',
For a miracle.

Chorus X2

I really don't like this anymore!
Why did it have to happen to Danny for?
I did it to myself,
I can't ignore.

I beat myself up,
Like a dirty whore.
Help me.
I can't take it anymore.
Thank God,
I hide my four four.
Lordy, lordy
My nervousness is viscous.
Is this a sign?
Is that what this is?

Chorus X2

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