Something

Young-Holt Unlimited

[Violent J:]Scariness
Your butthole just spit in your pants
Scariness
What's scary, is not knowing what, what is
Something scary
[Shaggy 2 Dope:]When I start to think
My skulls begins to crack
Could it be the infection in my head
Trying to get me back?
Cause the more I look at myself
The more...fuck I don't know
The more I think about it
I think my fucking head's gonna explode
[Monoxide Child:]Wigs splitting
Leaving all your family members dead
I can't explain it
So I just blame it all on my head
Paranoid
Shaking in closets when I'm done
I think I'm hiding from the fact
That I just slaughtered everyone
[Jamie Madrox:]I wash my hands so many times
That they crack and bleed
But water purifies
Washes away
And makes me clean
My soul is so dirty
I tried to wash it too
And get something together
To figure out what to do
[Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]The voices in my head keep driving me crazy
Got my glock cocked
And loaded with no safety
Itchy trigger finger and I'm ready to release
Something keeps telling me
To increase the deceased
[Chorus x2:]Something's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Something's telling me I'm dead

It's going to cripple and rape me
[Shaggy 2 Dope:]Peering through a window
I think I'm falling for this chick
Cause when I look down
Somehow I'm dry fucking a brick
Why is it when she sees me
She's gotta SCREAM?!
Now I gotta jump through the window
And gag her with my stiffy again
[Monoxide Child:]
I just wanna split my neck and back in half
When the reaper comes to get me
I'ma even go a kill his punk ass
Post modern vibrator
Scaly, like an alligator
Bitch you dieing now
Cause you ain't even seeing later
[Jamie Madrox:]I was raised in a way
That corrupted my mind
I watch my family abuse each other
At the drop of a dime
It fucked my head up
And I can't think straight
Who can I confide?
Who can I trust?
Who can relate?
[Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]Something still telling me
To put you on the ground
And dump you in the river
So your body never found
Then go home and call the cops
Tell them what I did
And when them suckas show up
MURDER ON THE PIGS!
[Chorus x2][Violent J:]That dog is talking to me
Dude there dogs, they don't do that, do they?
That dog is scaring me
[hiss 6x]That dog is talking to me
Dude there dogs, they don't do that, do they?
That dog is scaring me
[hiss 5x] MURDER
I'm sexy
[Shaggy 2 Dope:]Shut the FUCK up, bitch
Quit telling me what to do
Blaze, J, Mono, Madrox

Is that you?
No, it can't be
It's me standing alone in the rain
FUCK THIS BULLSHIT! AND THE PAIN!
[Jamie Madrox:]You say that I'm different
And not a normal man
You can say you hear me
But really just don't understand
Trying to explain
I like to yell when I explain
So you can understand
How it feels to be in pain
[Chorus till end]

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