

I Get Mad

Violent J

Somebodies always startin shit that Ima have to finish
In my life Iâ€™m like a landmine and u a dancing menace
Always stepping all up over me pushin all my buttons
Talk a million words up in my ear and never sayinâ€™ nuttin
Always wantin something out of me and never giviN back
Never caring that you bother ME you oughta get a slap
My blood pressureâ€™s high enough to kill me as it is
Im runnin with a short wick and here u all up in my biz
Aggravation, adjection, my levelâ€™s risin
When I unload and finally explode donâ€™t act surprised
Like u never seen it comin all my warning whistles blowin
Anger growin no controllin when Iâ€™m steam rollin

(CHORUS x2)

I GET MAD! IMA FUCK YOU UP IT S ME AND YOU MUTHA FUCKA
IMA FUCK YOU UP YOU DONE FUCKED UP NOW IMA FUCK YOU UP
AND IMA FUCK YOU UP IMA FUCK YOU UP

Smack your head against the wall hard a couple times
Pick you back up off the floor and throw you into the blind
You fly right out through the window but then I jump out behind you
Kick you in the fukn gut and face when I find you
Thereâ€™s commotion, people gather watchin you get hurt
Witnessin me stomp your whole head in the dirt
They tell me thatâ€™s enough then step in, thatâ€™s when I draw my weapon
Joe Bruce Lee with numbchucks like this is game of death
Iâ€™m splittin skulls so quick its like they barely seen it happen
They grab they head with both hands try to stop it from crackin
Cuz when I lose my cool and blow my top thatâ€™s all it takes
Me and you my foot in yo neck, until something breaks

(CHORUS x2)

I GET MAD! IMA FUCK YOU UP, IT S ME AND YOU MUTHA FUCKA,
IMA FUCK YOU UP, YOU DONE FUCKED UP NOW IMA FUCK YOU UP
AND IMA FUCK YOU UP IMA FUCK YOU UP

They hit me wit a tranquilizer dart and shockin me wit tasers
But still Iâ€™m throwin kicks and punches faster than lasers
15 coppers on me like a mini fuckin army
They cant harm me cuz Iâ€™m madder than a mutant Zombie
One by one I throw them off me like a raging gorilla
Pissed off like a rattle snake, roarin like Godzilla
I flipped they cars over somehow got away clean

I didnâ€™t show my painted face again until the Gathering!

(CHORUS x2)

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IMA FUCK YOU UP YOU DONE FUCKED UP NOW IMA FUCK YOU UP
AND IMA FUCK YOU UP IMA FUCK YOU UP!

Lyrics submitted by santana.

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