

Psycho

50 Cent

[50 cent]

I can hear your heartbeat, your scared, yeah yeah
I can hear your heartbeat, your scared (x2)

[Chorus]

You see, I?m a psycho, a sicko, I?m crazy
I see I got my knife pulled, I kill you, you made me
They wanna see me shot up, locked up and cage me
I?ll come back bigger, stronger and angry

Look look, I?ve come from a different crew

You f-ck with me, I?ll get to you

A clip or two will cripple you

jus? cause I ain?t got sh-t to do

Pistol poppin, a p-ssy drop

Drama never ever stop

Eenie meenie miney moe

Now try pow a 44

Pick a strap to take the mag

The hawk i?ll stab it in your back

I?ll blow your brains, I know your name

And where you rest, I?ll make a mess

The holla tips?ll hit ya chest

you cough up blood to EMS

Come pick you up

You know you f-cked when

You get on a stretcher

?cause I?ll come in ICU

To see you off to heaven

the system i done put through

where there?s nothin new done to me

They locked me up they let me out

You seen this in the movies

The criminals be criminals

while they up in corrections

they come and get a nine

and commit crime to perfection

It?s murder when they found the gun now they doing ballistic

But they can?t find a fingerprint the sh-t?s going terrific

He's so close to your target that it's really hard to miss it

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

Man these are average raps
I'm keepin the savage batch hidden
The can of whoop ass with the Shady aftermath lid
You pop off the top its like opening vats of acid
Beat the octamom to death with a cabbage patch kid
Attack a snatch ya theres something to jack a batch in
Impregnated then shoot up the embryo sack with Mac 10s
Triplets quadruplets and a couple of back to back twins
dead fetus is fallin out all over jack is back again
The rippers at your service
Girl I can see that your nervous
But I barely scratch the surface
Like my last batch of girlfriends
That I buried in my fuckin backyard
Still trying to dig their way out
I foam like an attack dog, how late you wanna stay out
lyrics courtesy of killerhiphop.com
Its past your curfew when its dark
Im searchin for you in the park
Shady murdered him another virgin he just hit his mark
He met his quota for the month
They found Dakota all rolled up
Inside a bag he probably dragged the body for about a block
Disappeared without a trace
No DNA no not a drop
Cause me and dre and 50 we will never get caught by the cops
CSI they hate us but they gotta give a lot of props
The drama pops
Grab the butcher knife from off the counter top

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

Yeah, Im as ill as can be
my appeal is to serial killers
what a pill is to me,
killing so villainously,
still as maniacal on the NyQuil and psycho as michael myers,
you know what were like on the muthaf-cking mic,
so try us and your gonna find out,

what the f-ck were like with pliers,

[50 cent]

its operation time to gut em
hooked up to wires,
squeeze em, he bleeding, wheezing, breathing he half dead,
he must not know but now he now how Shady Aftermath is,
even murderous tactics get better with practice,
lyrics courtesy of killerhiphop.com
lead showers, gun powder, feel the talons burn burn,
School of arts Juliard, you better learn learn,

[Eminem]

Chris Reeves in his grave,
yeah homie turn turn,
Im debating, mutilating the lady,
youve been waiting for shady and fif,
ain?t no duplicating it baby,
theres a baby in the drier,
theres a torso in the washer,
I think it might even belong to Porsche when I tossed her,
arms and legs in the garbage cos the rest of her,
I lost her,
her head is in the disposal with Jessica?s I squashed her,
and put her through the ringer and hung her over the wash tub,

[50 Cent]

When I?m through with Ricky it?ll will be blood that?ll cough up
a hard rock soft f-ck (?)
get caught up and get washed up,
in Detroit or Northfolk,
when it?s disrupt and nauseas,
look deep in my eye and see many many many men die,
I swing gem stars faster than samurai,

[Chorus]

[End]

Lyrics submitted by coryn.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>