

# Psycho

## 50 Cent

I can hear your heartbeat, your scared, yeah yeah  
I can hear your heartbeat, your scared (x2)  
You see, I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy  
I see, I come at night, boy, I kill you, you make me  
They wanna see me shot up, locked up and cage me  
I'll come back bigger, stronger and angry  
[50 cent]Look look, I've come from a different crew  
You fuck with me, I'll get to you  
A clip or two, I'll cripple you  
'cause I ain't got shit to do  
Pistol poppin, a pussy drop  
Drama never ever stop  
Eenie meenie miney moe  
Now try pow a 44  
Pick a strap to take the mag  
To hold and stab it in your back  
I'll blow your brain, I know your name  
And where you rest, I'll make a mess  
The holla tipsy in ch-chest  
Call for blood to EMS  
Come pick you up  
You know you fucked when  
You get on a strecher  
'cause I'll come in to ICU  
To see you off to heaven  
The system out I done been through  
There's nothing new to me  
They locked me up they let me out  
You seen this in the movies  
The criminals be criminals  
Why they up in corrections  
They come home get at 9  
and commit crime to perfection  
It's murder when they found the gun now they doing ballistics  
But they can't find a fingerprint the shit's going terrific  
He's so close to your target that it's really hard to miss it  
You see, I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy  
I see, I come at night, boy, I kill you, you make me  
They wanna see me shot up, locked up and cage me

I'll come back bigger, stronger and angry  
[Eminem]Man these are average raps  
You keepin the savage batch hidden  
The can of whoop ass what the shady aftermath did  
You pop off the top its like open and vats of acid  
Beat the octamom to death with a cabbage patch kid  
Attack a snatch ya theres something to jack a bad chin  
Impregnate and shoot up the embryo sack with mack 10s  
Triplets quadruplets and a couple of back to back twins  
That 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  
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 a coat 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 alot of props  
The drama pops  
Grab the butcher knife from off the counter top  
You see, I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy  
I see, I come at night, boy, I kill you, you make me  
They wanna see me shot up, locked up and cage me  
I'll come back bigger, stronger and angry  
[Eminem]Im as ill as can be,  
My pill is to serial killer as what a pill is to me  
Killing so villianously, still as minical on the niquil, as psycho as michael myers  
You know what we're like on the motherfuckin mic, so try us  
And you're goin to find out what the fuck we're like with pliers  
[50 Cent]Its operation time, they got him hooked up to wires  
Squeezin, he bleedin, he weezin breathin, he half dead  
He musnt know, but know he know, how shady aftermath is  
Even murderous tactics, get better with practice  
Lead showers, gun powder  
Feel the talons, Burn burn

Jewel of arts, Juliard, you better, learn learn  
[Eminem]Chris reeves, in his grave, ya homie, turn turn  
Im the debating, utilating the lady  
You been waiting for shady and Fifth  
Aint no duplicating it baby  
There's a baby in the dryer, there's a torso in the washer  
I think it might even belong to Porsha when I tossed her  
Arms and legs in the garabge cuz 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 im through with Ricky, it'll be blood that'll cough up  
A hard rock, or softer, get caught up, and get washed up  
In detroit im awful  
When is this ship is nauseous  
Look deep in my eyes  
See, many many many men die  
I swing gym stars faster than samuri  
You see, I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy  
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