

# Bi-Polar

## Visceral Bleeding

Wasted away, trapped in their maze  
Gotta get out My punk rocks dirty, my hip hops clean  
One side has rust the other triple beam  
One side is crazy, phat the others pissed  
And mean half of mes got problems  
The other lives a dream Well, I'm bi-polar, I'm confused  
Split personality, I don't know which to chose  
One side is filthy rich, the other is dirt poor  
Count me out a thousand times, I still come back for more We barely just began but already you're done  
Get your ass up off the couch and roll another for fun  
'Cause I ain't even begun barely dented my stash  
Open your eyes and grab a pipe or else its time for you to dash Where you gonna go when its time to dash  
Grab your sack, dont forget your cash  
Life moves fast gotta chose your path  
Live while you live 'cuz it might be your last Watch your back it might be over  
Sometimes I feel bi-polar  
I get confused I don't know where to go  
So I stop, slow the tempo I ain't got hours in my day to smoke with people like you  
Wastin' my minutes like a cell phone that you merely abuse  
With crooked views at first, I questioned and these unpaid dues  
Confuse me not, no second guessin' session veterans never lose Grab your pipe 'cuz you look confused  
Rockin' the mic with your unpaid dues  
Lifes a bitch we win or lose  
How many people dont got a clue  
Don't got a clue gotta figure it out Kottonmouth Kings will put it in your mouth  
Eeh haw, dont feed the donkeys me and my honkeys  
Smoke that sonkey  
Yer done, go to bed, pipe it, bye Got nothin'  
Got nothing to say The system is full of sharks, the waters not that deep  
A bunch of dirty sharks are snapping at my sleeve  
Their poisoning my weed, I think I'm gonna bleed  
And now I'm gonna jump Well, I'm bi-polar, I'm confused  
Split personality, I don't know which to chose  
One side is filthy rich, the other is dirt poor  
Count me out a thousand times, I still come back for more Suburbs surprise open your eyes and get a grip on  
your scene  
Realize your lifes alive and not a fairytale dream  
Most comfortable with slow flow shows, how I like my things  
And never pass a packed bowl, unless you know theres some green Like whoa, burning to the floor

I'm feelin' faded give me some more  
Drank a beer and rolled a splif  
I do what I do you suck my dick If you don't like it I don't give a fuck  
I just took a shit and I just threw up  
Blow it out your butt and out my throat  
I choke and slow the tempo Going, going, gone just put it out of the park  
Another win for home team just put the bite with our bark  
Just brought some light to the dark another dot hit the mark  
You'll never get your bowl burnin' if you don't got the spark Pick it back up 'cuz you might get piped  
Slow your roll, put your shoes on tight  
Too much smokin' you might get done  
I'm done, nothin' no one One side throw up  
The other side full of love  
How many live today, got nothing but a big phat blunt  
You're done  
Got nothin', got nothing to say  
Got nothin'  
You're done

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