Psycho (Feat. Eminem)

50 Cent

I can hear your heartbeat you're scared, yeah
Yeah, I hear your heartbeat, you're scared
I can hear your heartbeat you're scared, yeah
Yeah, I hear your heartbeat, you're scaredYou see I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy
I said I got my knife, boy, I'll kill you if you make me
They wanna see my shot up, locked up then cage me
I come back bigger, stronger and angryLook, look I come from a different crew you fuck with me I'll get to you
A clip or two I'll cripple you just 'cause I ain't got shit to do
Pistol pop a pussy drop, drama never ever stop
Eenie meenie mini moe, nine, Trey pound or forty fo'Pick a strap then take the Mac the Hawk I stab it in your back
I'll blow your brains I know your name and where you rest I make a mess
The hollow tips will hit your chest you cough up blood till EMS
Come pick you up you know your fucked when you get on the stretcher
'Cause I come into ICU to see you off to heaven
The system I done been through it there's nothin' new done to me
They lock me up, they let me out you seen this in the movies
The criminals be criminals while they up in correctionsThey come home get a nine then commit crime in perfection
It's murder one they found a gun, now they doin' ballistics
But they can't find a fingerprint the shit's goin' terrific
Get so close on your target that it's really hard to miss itYou see I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy
I said I got my knife, boy, I'll kill you if you make me
They wanna see my shot up, locked up then cage me
I come back bigger, stronger and angryMan these are average raps, I'm keepin' the savage batch hidden
The can of whoop ass with the Shady Aftermath clique
You pop off the top, it's like openin' vats of acid
Beat the Octomom to death with Cabbage Patch Kid
Attack and snatch at this, somethin' to jack a bad chin
Impregnated then chewed up the embryo sack with Mac-10s'
Triplets, quadruplets, and a couple of back to back twins
That fetus is fallin' out all over, Jack is back againThe Ripper's at your service, girl I can see that you're nervous
But I barely scratch the surface, like my last batch of girlfriends
That I buried in my fuckin' backyard, still tryin' to dig their way out
I foam like an attack dog, how late you wanna stay out?It's past your curfew when it's dark, I'm 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 blockDisappeared 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 topsYou see I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy
I said I got my knife, boy, I'll kill you if you make me
They wanna see my shot up, locked up then cage me
I come back bigger, stronger and angryYeah, I'm as ill as can be, my appeal is to serial killers
What appeal is to me, killin' so villainously
Still as maniacal on the night goin' psycho as Michael Myers
You know what we're like on the muthafuckin' mic, so try us
And you're gonna find out what the fuck we're like with pliersIt's operation time they got him hooked up the wires
Squeezin' me bleedin', wheezin', breathin' he half dead
He must ain't know but now he know how Shady the 'Math is
Even murderous tactics get better with practice
Led showers, gun powder, feel the talons burn, burn
School of arts, truly y'all, you better learn, learnChris Reeves in his grave, yeah homie, turn, turn
I'm debatin', mutilatin' the lady
You've been waitin' for Shady and Fif ain't no duplicatin, it, baby
There's a baby in the dryer, there's a torso in the washer
I think it might even belong to Portia when I tossed herArms and legs in the garbage 'cause the rest of her, I lost her
Her head is in the disposal with Jessica's, I squashed her
I put her on the ringer and hung her over the wash tubWhen I'm through with Ricky it'll be blood that he'll cough up
The hard rock I'll soft up, get caught up and get washed up
In Detroit or Norfolk witness this shit end up nauseous
Look deep in my eye see many many men die
I swing gemstars faster than samuraiYou see I'm a psycho, a sicko, I'm crazy
I said I got my knife, boy, I'll kill you if you make me
They wanna see my shot up, locked up then cage me
I come back bigger, stronger and angry
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