

# Something

## Ray Conniff and The Singers

[Violent J:]Scariness  
Your butthole just spit in your pants  
Scariness  
What's scary, is not knowing what, what is  
Something scary  
[Shaggy 2 Dope:]When I start to think  
My skulls begins to crack  
Could it be the infection in my head  
Trying to get me back?  
Cause the more I look at myself  
The more...fuck I don't know  
The more I think about it  
I think my fucking head's gonna explode  
[Monoxide Child:]Wigs splitting  
Leaving all your family members dead  
I can't explain it  
So I just blame it all on my head  
Paranoid  
Shaking in closets when I'm done  
I think I'm hiding from the fact  
That I just slaughtered everyone  
[Jamie Madrox:]I wash my hands so many times  
That they crack and bleed  
But water purifies  
Washes away  
And makes me clean  
My soul is so dirty  
I tried to wash it too  
And get something together  
To figure out what to do  
[Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]The voices in my head keep driving me crazy  
Got my glock cocked  
And loaded with no safety  
Itchy trigger finger and I'm ready to release  
Something keeps telling me  
To increase the deceased  
[Chorus x2:]Something's talking in my head  
I can't help thinking it hates me  
Something's telling me I'm dead

It's going to cripple and rape me  
[Shaggy 2 Dope:]Peering through a window  
I think I'm falling for this chick  
Cause when I look down  
Somehow I'm dry fucking a brick  
Why is it when she sees me  
She's gotta SCREAM?!  
Now I gotta jump through the window  
And gag her with my stiffy again  
[Monoxide Child:]  
I just wanna split my neck and back in half  
When the reaper comes to get me  
I'ma even go a kill his punk ass  
Post modern vibrator  
Scaly, like an alligator  
Bitch you dieing now  
Cause you ain't even seeing later  
[Jamie Madrox:]I was raised in a way  
That corrupted my mind  
I watch my family abuse each other  
At the drop of a dime  
It fucked my head up  
And I can't think straight  
Who can I confide?  
Who can I trust?  
Who can relate?

[Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]Something still telling me  
To put you on the ground  
And dump you in the river  
So your body never found  
Then go home and call the cops  
Tell them what I did  
And when them suckas show up  
MURDER ON THE PIGS!

[Chorus x2][Violent J:]That dog is talking to me  
Dude there dogs, they don't do that, do they?  
That dog is scaring me  
[hiss 6x]That dog is talking to me  
Dude there dogs, they don't do that, do they?  
That dog is scaring me  
[hiss 5x] MURDER  
I'm sexy

[Shaggy 2 Dope:]Shut the FUCK up, bitch  
Quit telling me what to do  
Blaze, J, Mono, Madrox

Is that you?  
No, it can't be  
It's me standing alone in the rain  
FUCK THIS BULLSHIT! AND THE PAIN!  
[Jamie Madrox:] You say that I'm different  
And not a normal man  
You can say you hear me  
But really just don't understand  
Trying to explain  
I like to yell when I explain  
So you can understand  
How it feels to be in pain  
[Chorus till end]

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