Something

George Harrisson & Eric Clapton

[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]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/