

Something

L.A. Workshop With NEW Yorker

[Violent J:]Scariness

Your asshole 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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