

# Therapy

## Swollen Members

I'ma pull out my knife or rifle, I'm a polite psycho  
It's a full out cycle of a trifle life  
Cops can suck my cock if they don't like us  
I hang around prospects, strikers, bikers  
Cruel in a duel, a bull fueled with nitrous oxide  
Thoughts fly by like a rock slide  
Not a far cry from a glorified barfly  
Horried when you hear this warrior's war cry  
Four out of five dentists recommend  
That you support Swollen Members on their second win  
Get it? People get their teeth knocked in  
But some of them will get dentures, don't keep talkin'  
While they sleep walkin', I'm always on their mind  
Stressed 'cause I'm successful and on the grind  
Look no one's secretly behind or under this  
It's independent bitch, I funded it  
Does that answer your fucking question?  
No one owns our shit but us  
This is independant man  
Don't worry about who I hang out with man  
Just mind your own fucking business  
You can't even absorb what's really on my mind  
Shut your mouth, mind your business  
You can't even absorb what's really on my mind  
Shut your mouth, mind your business  
I'm a juggernaut, you're not, you don't want it  
And you don't want us to rock your knot  
You don't call us if you got some thoughts  
You just call us to rock the spot, demolish and pop your top  
So whassup? I don't do shit to mock you dawg  
You doin' that by yourself 'cause you not too hot  
Matter fact cats run around and copy each other  
Like CD-R's, we don't 'cause we be stars  
See these scars? They didn't appear by themselves on my knuckles  
'Cause motherfuckers wouldn't keep to themselves  
When I was young always havin' to defend myself  
I was out there doin' it with nobody else  
  
Until I met a couple cats, set a couple raps

Got a plan together how to get a couple snaps  
Flashback to now, we got a whole operation  
But wouldn't if we didn't have a whole lot of patience  
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Well, you trippin' if you think I'm gonna sit on this couch  
And tell this shrink what my deeply rooted problems' about  
The words out my mouth like 'acts of vengeance'  
From the blackest dungeons in a mass abundance  
We move together like shadows and figures  
We strike when we like with a mind like the Gravediggaz  
Painted pictures and still photography  
Movin' images, reverse psychology  
You should hear what they call me when I leave the cypher  
A nut case, a coo coo, loo or cypher  
When I talk on the beat, hot, hot, heat  
Shotgun, track meet, please come compete  
One lap to go before the cartridge blow  
Hot headed and dreaded with an incredible arsenal  
I kick back and win it in record time and who'd have thought  
I had a lot of this shit locked in my mind?  
You can't even absorb what's really on my mind  
Shut your mouth, mind your business  
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