

# Tweakers

## Big B

Hey Tweakers stay the fuck away

(chorus)

Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Don't ask me why they messin with my high  
Taking up my time, fucking with my mind

(verse 1)

Here's a lil story that I like to tell about all them tweakers how  
We know so well, up for five days, running their main eye glaze  
Now a days seems everybody knows one  
Some dumb, fun, some sucked up like a skeleton tweaked out, freaked  
Out, paranoid schizo. All ways on the go in the sack cause they were normal  
Not that long ago. YEAH things change, they polluted their brains with recreational use of full blown things.  
Snorting, & smoking, & shooting it up  
However they can get it, they don't give a fuck

(chorus)

Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Don't ask me why they messin with my high  
Taking up my time, fucking with my mind  
But Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Hey tweakers leave that shit alone

(Verse 2)

Its 3a.m they hanging at Wal\*Mart looking for something to take apart  
There obsessed with sauderling guns & turlmal tools but when your tweaked  
Out I guess there ain't no rules looking like a super chicken straight scrappin, buzz killers, shit stealers one time  
beef grinders, counter re-winders to who all need sleep now, the human body wasn't meant to stay up for two  
weeks (alright) YEAH  
Talk to a cricket they got it all together whatever you can do, they can do but better Cause you energy is weary I  
know your listening but can you hear me?

(Chorus)

Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Everywhere I go there tweakers there

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Taking up my time, fucking with my mind  
But Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Everywhere I go there tweakers there  
Hey tweakers leave that shit alone

(Bridge)

Hey Mr. twaker you think your slick you broke into my house stole my shit, your about to die because of a  
drug. Imma put it in your coolo and I'm really slug

There they go again  
And their at it again  
And their at it again  
& their at it again  
There they go again  
And their at it again  
And their at it again  
& their at it again

(Verse 3)

Now Joe was a twaker that I once new he had a friend named Mike that was a twaker too, I guess you could  
say they were a twaker crew.

Joe had a wife who was sweet & innocent but became a twaker too and  
Viola a twaker residence, Joe had a bother he invited to stay he wasn't a twaker but ended up that way, now  
Joe had a small business but whoever

Works for him would soon witness how fucked up speed makes you become. They all tried to quit but the  
damage was done you ask if I got sympathy Yeah Right  
I got NONE

(chorus)

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Hey tweakers leave that shit alone

(P.A Announcer)

Customer needs assistance in the Uh?  
Automotive department

Yeah  
Hes a tweaker

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Lyrics submitted by Stephy.

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