Sychosymatic

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Cowabunga, I'm takin' MC's straight under
You can't see me like Stevie Wonder
Thunderclap full blown roulette style on the microphone
Throwin' your chromosomes like a cycloneAnd commercial raps get the gun claps
A whack on the ground of the head with my ill skill raps
I'ma kill me a crazy motherfucker tonight
Step out the light nocturnal to the night, word 'em upTech your sight and put you in fright
And all you wanna fight 'cause my game is mad tight, aight
Yo, E this might be my last album son, hell no
'Cause niggas trying to play us like crumbs nobodiesI'm a fuck around and murder everybody
And get crazy buck wild with the shottie
You couldn't see me if you weighed 500 million karats
'Cause I'm sychosymaticOoh, I might lose my cool
Ooh, I might lose my cool
Ooh, I might lose my cool
Ooh, I might lose my coolI'm from the dirtiest, stinkiest part of Long Island
But in every corner of the world, my style be whiling
And I'm dead serious even though I may be smiling
I'm the shadier cantagonizing character in back of the hoodieComing to get you for your goodies
So if your 2-2-4-5 technozzels, think y'all can creep
But Keith Murray ain't losing no sleep
I'll man handle and dismantle your mandle down to your thorax
On wax with a bloody axeBut on the real for the real, the real I build on Capital Hill
And ill 'cause of skill
Breakin' shit up with degrees like a Count Crackula
In fact the factor is compound fractures
For every action there's a reactionOoh, I might lose my cool
Ooh, I might lose my cool
Ooh, I might lose my cool
Ooh, I might lose my coolWe are the world, I'm shakin' and bakin' and takin'
Niggas down to swirls and twirls
I'm runnin' them off the ball like Earl and Pearl

This is a basic general classic situation
Can't nobody see me in God's creationI steps it up from inspiring expectation
And funk illustrations, you can still justifications
Perhaps you would like me to make the biscuit callap
And make your lungs collapseYou represent, he represent, I represent
The sick bizarre twist is that I torment in my performance
Kickin' brain twitchin' myopic topics
Niggas be like, "Stop it, you got the illiotics", yeah

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