

Tanya Tucker F/ Willie Nelson**"Psycho on the Loose"**

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[Ganksta Nip]

Theres been a news flash, theres a psycho on the loose
He's loose on the streets of Houston, Texas
He's been sighted in South Park, hoping they can find
him
Hoping they can find him..

[Verse 1]

Ha my veins pop out I'm high, you have a question ask
me
Who left the baby bleeding butchered up in some
plastic
Inside the woods where the birds was beating it
I had to take my gun and stop the squirrels from eating
it
Some say that I'm the type that does not believe in God
Some say I have the power, psychic semular to move
this rod
Strike like a snake leaving venom in ya chest
Lung disease on top of cancer he was cardiac arrest
Head tuners, deadly rumors of wars to come
I'm a scientist peep game the wars a done
Body snatcher, head cracker, a car hijacker
Catch you down town now I'm a D.A attacker
Sleep walking through the house, dreaming I'm eager
to hunt
Cuz my sub-conscience tells my conscience to do what
it wants
In and out of reality you burn from the high flames
Skin peeling off on a mission to rock brains
Crucify my enemies and slay my opponents
Uncut pure club rocks keep em still for a moment
You don't hear me you better fear me, I change with
the times
Tarzan swung through the ghetto he got shot on the
vine

Chorus 4X:

Theres a psycho on the loose,
And he's a killa with the muthafuckin juice

[Verse 2]

I see spirits don't come near me, their anxious to live
You play my song back to back it might just fracture
your ribs

A graveyard is a place where the dead can rest
A mortician keeps the dead looking at their very best
Now I'm snoring, wake me up I'm trapped in a dream
It's like swimming tied up I'm floating upstream
Back to conscieness, why is that I thought I was woke
You see I'm dead I'm just simply waitng to wake up and
croak

Horrific dreams, keep these spleens, take notes as a
thrill

A Vampire performs at night, daytime you can kill him
Stephen King, Stephen Spielberg, I'm ending ya reign
My thoughts they cause pain psycho horror movie
games

Twist and turn in the bed, death is nuthin but dread
Trapped in time angel wings violins on my head
Cuz I slip inside the coma with the ??? diploma
Left body there for three days a fleshy aroma
Starts to build up hold ya nose the scent is to strong
Flesh evaporates fast an turns the bulid up to bones
Psycho Nip the dream master writing subliminal drama
Click ya heels commit suicide and wish for ya mama

Chorus 4X

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