

Craig David F/ Trell

"Therapy"

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[Madchild]

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 fuelled with nitrous
Oxide thoughts fly by like a rock slide
Not a far cry from a glorified barfly
Horrorified when you hear this warrior's war cry
Four out of five dentists recommend that you support
Swollen Members
[..] 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 ones secretly behind or under this
Its independant bitch I funded it
Does that answer your fucking question? No one owns
our shit but us
This is independant man, don't worry who I hang out
with man
Just mind your own fucking business

{*scratching*} you can't even control whats really on
my mind
shut your mouth mind your business {*scratching end*}
X2 Times}

[Prevail]

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
Now the fat 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 younger 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

{*scratching*} you can't even absorb what's really on
my mind
shut your mouth mind your business {*scratching end*}
X4 Times}

[Prevail]

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 here what they call me when I leave the
cypher
A nut case, a coo coo, a loo or cypher
When I talk on the beat, hot hot heat
Shotgun trackmeat please come compete
One lap to go before the cartridge blow
Hot headed and dreaded with an incredible arsenal
I kick back and witted in record time
And who'da thought Id have alot of this shit locked in
my mind

{*scratching*} you can't even absorb what's really on
my mind
shut your mouth mind your business {*scratching end*}
X4 TIMES}

{*Chorus is the scratching verse*}

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