

## **Bargain Music**

# **"Spittin' In The Mic"**

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My mind is out of control  
No man could ever help me  
Why do I go through so much trouble  
In this wicked world that's empty  
By the time  
I see the sky  
I need to get high

Damn sometimes  
I wonder if I should open my wrists  
Blow the world a kiss  
Just go to sleep  
Would that make me a bitch  
Would that make me a punk  
Now that you understand after all this junk  
Should I put the 380 in my mouth  
Or should I put the 380 in your mouth  
I always thought my uzi weighed a ton  
My uzi is my mind  
But I only got half a clip left  
Cause I've been drinking myself to death  
I sing a song of madness  
Under sweet or bad times  
Bad rhymes  
One day this old Oklahoma cracker told me  
Dave, a little bit of give a shit goes a long, long, long  
way  
Now I'll tell you all ladies and gentlemen  
I hated this motherfucker  
But that's like the greatest single piece of advice I've  
ever gotten in my whole damn life  
26 years old  
Not a pot piss in  
Not a leg to stand on  
All I got are my rhymes  
And the time when I'm spitting into a microphone

OK let's call this one incident at 62nd place

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