

Cirrus

"Break The Maddness"

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Now I can see and hear everything

Nowhere to run
Nowhere to hide
From all the people that are coming in from outside
Blow your mind as I pull the trigger
Put the media in my face and then you go figure
Who's gonna save you from destruction this time
You betray the masses to make you feel fine
Time's running up time's running out
I got the no money blues to make me shout

Now I can see and hear everything

Break the madness

I get on the mic to mack it

I stick it in my bowl and pack it
Bounce off the walls make a racket
I'm rollin' and drinking
Alive and kicking
No telling what I'm gonna do and you're thinking
He's a mad mutha
'cause I don't brush
I'm annoying your ass 'cause I talk to much
I'm x-ing balls and seeing traces
Calling your bluff with a hand full of aces

Now I can see and hear everything

Break the madness

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