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## Edguy "Unrational"

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Dependin' on the weather, or whether or not I bust you with these lyrics

The rhythm is imbedded in the bass drum, can you feel it?

Nod your head so I know you're down with me

When I'm spittin' and preachin' on my philosophy

Can I begin with a fuck you

To all of you

Mothafuckers talkin' shit about and and my fuckin' crew

My mind's in space like an astronaut

I'm weighin' in a little bigger than a mothafuckin'

juggarnaut

I'm on the edge, down to fold ya

Like a soldier

I'm crazier than Ray Liotta

I thought I told ya

Now I'm here

To paint my lyrics on your ear drums

Your brain is the canvas

Cannibus

I smoke some

Get dome

Ill is my mindstate

I demonstrate

Performance and skills derived from my lyrical traits

I pack the formula to styles like a chemist

Balancing the chemicals and imbreed pecimisst

My appearal, black hat, black shirt

Gettin' mo' pussy than Captain Kirk

My fame comes and goes like the threat of war

Ready the troops, feel the wrath of my sword

My tongue cuts your mind with the depth of a razor

Pickin' off the target with the infra-red laser

Breakdown, because I'm tickin' like a time bomb

Paranoid, schizophrenic, nervous, never calm

I feel the tension of life, no other way to relieve

Unless I stop for a second and I breathe....See how it

sounds a little

unrational

See how it sounds a little unrational

See how it sounds a little unrational

A lot of MC's like to use the word dramatical

Another demension

I never hesitate to mention

About the Retro Horror Music plus the brain dead; it

causes tension

Inside of my mind because I'm blind to the facts

Of the truth

Troubled times equal pain in a nigga's youth

Shoot

On my boot

For a needle thru my vein

Feel the shockwaves travel straight to my brain

And I might be trippin' up off the flashbacks

Pessimistic rhyme

Plus the mind

Causes heart attacks

**Artifacts** 

Covered with dirt

In the ground is the bones

Fossils of the past

Follow the path to my haunted home

Again it's on

Cuz I come back from the grave

Diobolical mind in '96, I'm on the rave

Can you contain the metamorphosis of evolution

Eardrums poundin' from my loud noise pollution

Confusion

I got more power than Ultraman

in Shazzam

**Dramatical** 

Yes, I'm unrational

See how it sounds a little unrational

See how it sounds a little unrational

See how it sounds...Motivated by the rhythm

To bring life to the instrumental

Taking my abstract sound to another level

And bringin' forth the lyrics that you can't fuck with

And if you smell somethin' stankin', that's me, cuz I'm

the shit

Check the hit

A lyricist is my profile

Leavin' suckas stankin' while I'm steppin' in the

meanwhile

No smile

Because I'm known to be able

This wicked

Pass me the microphone and watch me kick it

As I dazzle the crowd and compile the rage

With the speed and agility of a hurricane

I'm the man, you know that I'm dramatical

Peep this shit, yo, the tune is unrational

A lot of MC's like to use the word dramatical See how it sounds a little unrational See how it sounds a little unrational See how it sounds a little unrational A lot of MC's like to use the word dramatical See how it sounds a little unrational A lot of MC's like to use the word dramatical

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