

**Esham****"Discombobulated"**

Visit "[Discombobulated](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Crazy thoughts run through my head  
I'm swimming in the pool of dead  
I reminisce on what I said  
I watch the bodies burn and bled

The temptation's in your flesh  
I slowly cook this kill this fresh  
A cannibal like Hannibal Lecter  
Killed a detective and two inspectors

Is it all in my head  
Did I really do what they say I did  
Am I turning into a lunatic  
fuck this shit

I'm discombobulated  
Obviously mob related  
Murda keep it simple for you  
don't wanna complicate it

Why was I thinkin this  
What was I drinkin, this patrone  
Got me on the homicidal shit I'm on

Fucked up, havin conversations with satan  
Suicide on ma mind and I'm contemplatin

Hook:  
Im discombobulated  
Of dat night time sniffy sneezey stuffy head medicine  
x3

Midnight outside club evil with a butcher knife  
The demon girl inside my head I stabbed a hooker  
twice  
Now they got me playin a role  
Gobbling souls  
Welcome to the club, like it's really not evil

Somewhere in-between hell and heaven  
And the numbers 1 through 667

I snap of for a minute then I'm me again  
Somkin on the tree again  
Then I see TNT an them

I faint  
Then wake up in the church with a saint  
I must be hallucinating, cuz I can't  
Be in the cathedral I was just at club evil  
Blacked out again I woke up face down at the bar  
Sippin double double doubles  
I got myself in trouble  
Blacked out again I woke up in the Bentley bubble  
Then I start to weeble wobble, weeble wobble  
Everything got blurry

hook

Feeling rather light headed  
don't know where I'm headed  
Blacked out woke up in the club I don't get it  
every time I try to leave the voices pull me back in back  
in  
All the syrups playin tricks got me panic attackin  
C\*|\*u\*b\*e\*v\*|\*|  
Am I daydreamin sleepwalkin cuz I cant tell

Order me another drink  
Sit down and think  
Blacked out woke up in the doctors office with my  
shrink  
I'm still wonderin how I got here  
Doc I keep havin these crazy nightmares  
she looked at me and smirked with a devilish grin  
And said "this gon be the club evil I want you to call  
me?"

Blacked out sittin in a club with a freak slut  
Talkin to me breath smell like she eat butt  
She wiggle like a worm but I really wasn't geeked up  
Cuz that's the time the tequila start to creep up

hook

Visit [Esham](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.