

Eyedeas "Weird Side"

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[Eyedeas]

Why they always looking at me, like there's something
on my face man

No matter where I go, I'm always feeling out of place
And I know I'm not your regular I got a different taste
Probably 'cause most my life, spent right in my
basement

I didn't watch the Super Bowl, don't drink alcohol
Don't carry I.D., don't go to the mall

I'm extra argumentative and really good at fast talk

I can't dance or sing but I can rap my ass off

Hey your voice is unique, I'll leave it at that

But no rapper you know, has the ideas I have

And it ain't like the skin color really is significant

Put you in a category of art asshole or

Idiot but I don't try to fit in

My life's like a novel of science-fiction

My mission is to get into your mind, and we can loosen
it

Rewind what you were missin', everytime that you was
listenin' to me

Glad I made a picture, put a rhyme upon the internet
I'll hide behind a picket fence, slice a little wickedness
and I

Win at this so you better better me

I always fall in public if I got a lot of energy

Don't go to the doc, I got my own remedies

Oh and I almost forgot I got a really good memory

[Chorus]

I know a lot of people that'll tell you that they hate me

Cause they know I bring out the weird side

Some say I'm a genius others say that I'm crazy

But they all say I'm a little on the weird side

It ain't like I can help it, it's the way I was raised

So I'm living every minute on the weird side

Here's a ticket for the train, pay a visit to my brain

If you wanna know about the weird side

It goes dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-
doo-do

Da dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do

[Eyedea]

I only write with a certain type of pen, chameleon
Switching crummy it's ya intraversin' loud mouths
First thing I do after I buy a CD is open it up
And see if my name's in the shout outs
I read books, I know the inclono mechanics
Psychology, philosophy, peyote and acid
I like Jimi Hendrix more than any rap shit
And my favorite movie's Dr. Strange Love, that's a
classic
Never had a fist fight, got knocked out one time
Stupid motherfucker thought peace was a gang sign
Yo I never liked the circus I was too afraid of clowns
20 years in the same city still don't know my way
around
And still get lost inside of my thoughts
Sayin dumb jokes just to hear myself talk
Yeah I know my clothes probably need to be washed
But I like em' and if I didn't I would take em' off

[Chorus]

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[Eyedea]

I'm not accepted by any certain group or people
I'm a walking talking freak-show and now you know my
single
Everybody's weird, you know that's true
I bet you even got a little bit of weirdness in you
My lyrics are due to depression, and an essence
impression, unprecedented
Identity, representin' the quest I guess I'm just ahead
of my time
Blame my pedigree, I'm telling you a tale of the time,
embellish the melody
Who are you to say I got a few loose screws?
Do the tools humans use can ever measure my texture
Extra, extra read all about it Eyedea's an
extraterrestrial don't let him

Touch you or even sit next to you
Hey I don't write, so you're wrong and that makes me
right
Song after song, night after night
Gonna spit my words into the mic
And the crowd reacts nice if it's something that they
like
Now is that so strange to want the attention
Think I should change man save your suggestions
I swear someday I'm gonna be somebody's hero
But until that day I'm just another fuckin' weirdo

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