

# Gavin Rossdale ''Illusions''

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### [B-Real]

Some people tell me that I need help Some people can fuck off and go to hell God damn, why they criticize me Now shit is on the rise so my family despise me Fuck 'em! And feed 'em, cause I don't need 'em I won't join 'em if I can beat 'em They don't understand my logic To my gat to my money and I'm hooked on chronic I never wanted to hurt a nigga Unless ya come flexin that trigga, I dig ya That grave on the east side of towwwn Lay ya six feet undergrounnnnd From man, to the dust to the ashes All I remember tell me where the cash is Clicl-clack, barrel at my dome Give all your loot or you ain't goin home But I ain't goin out with a bang Wa da da dang, wa dada daa dang

#### [Chorus]

I'm havin illusions, all this confusion's drivin me mad inside

I'm havin illusions, all this confusion's fuckin me up in my mind

I'm havin illusions, all this confusion's drivin me mad inside

I'm havin illusions, all this confusion's fuckin me up in my mind

#### [B-Real]

Motherfuckers be drivin me up the walls
Hopin that I fall but they can lick my balls
Straight jacket, strap it
In a padded room when some punk niggaz can't hack it
Distracted from all reality
Now I'm let out on a minor technicality
(ahhh) They all fucked up now
Cause they let a nigga back on the streets somehow
I'm lookin for someone like me
Livin in my own world to my own degree

On the loose in the city lookin at the ho wit the big titties Lookin at me and I feel shitty
A little tensed up gettin hot
Cause she looks like my girl who just smoked at the crack spot
I'm tryin to find ways to cope
But I ain't fuckin round with the gauge or a rope

## [Chorus]

[B-Real]

I'm havin illusions..

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