

Geto Boys

"Mind Playing Tricks On Me"

Visit "[Mind Playing Tricks On Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* Originally released on Mind Playing Tricks On Me 12"

[Intro: Scarface]

I sit alone in my four-cornered room staring at candles
"Cool out man, we in the Radio dukes"
we're in the Radio dukes
"yeah"
ooh, alright, check this here

[Verse 1: Scarface]

At night I can't sleep, I toss and turn
Candlesticks in the dark, visions of bodies bein' burned
Four walls closin' in gettin' bigger
I'm paranoid, sleepin' with my finger on the trigger
My mother's always stressin' I ain't livin' right
But I ain't going out without a fight
See, everytime my eyes close
I start sweatin' and blood starts comin' out my nose
There's somebody watchin' the Ack'
But I don't know who it is, so I'm watchin' my back
I can see him when I'm deep in the covers
When I awake I hear a call burnin' rubber
He owns a black hat like I own
A black suit and a cane like my own
Some might say, "Take a chill, B"
But I can't G, cause there's somebody trying to kill me
I'm poppin' in the clip when the wind blows
Every twenty seconds got me peepin' out my window
Investigatin' the joint for traps
Checkin' my telephone for taps
I'm starin' at the woman on the corner
It's messed up, when your mind is playin' tricks on you

[Verse 2: Willie D]

I make big money, I drive big cars
Everybody know me, it's like I'm a movie star
But late at night, somethin' ain't right
I feel I'm being tailed by the same sucker's head lights
Is it that fool that I ran off the block?
Or is it that clown last week that I shot?
Or is it the one I beat for five thousand dollars

Thought he had caine but it was Gold Medal Flour
Reach under my seat, grabbed my popper for the
suckers

Ain't no use to me lyin, I was scareder than a
mother*****

Hooked a left into Pop eye's and bailed out quick
If it's goin' down, let's get this shit over with
Here they come, just like I figured

I got my hand on the chrome play the trigger
What I saw'll make your ass start gigglin'

Three black crippled and crazy senior citizens
I live by the sword

I take my boys everywhere I go, because I'm paranoid
I keep lookin' over my shoulder and peepin' around
corners

My mind is playin' tricks on me

[Verse 3: Scarface]

Day by day it's more impossible to cope

I feel like I'm the one that's doing dope

Can't keep a steady hand because I'm nervous

Every Sunday mornin' I'm in service

Prayin' for forgiveness

And tryin' to find an exit out the business

I know the Lord is lookin' at me

But yet and still it's hard for me to feel happy

I often drift while I drive

Havin' fatal thoughts of suicide

BANG and get it over with

And then I'm worry-free, but that's nonsense

I got a little boy to look after

And if I died then my child would be a bastard

I had a woman down with me

But to me it seems like she was down to get me

She helped me out in this

But to me she was just another chick

Now she's back with her mother

Now I'm realizing that I love her

Now I'm feelin' lonely

My mind is playin' tricks on me

[Verse 4: Bushwick Bill]

This year Halloween fell on a weekend

Me and Geto Boys are trick-or-treatin'

Robbin' little kids for bags

Till an old man got behind our rags

So we speeded up the pace

Took a look back, and he was right before our face

He'd be in for a squabble no doubt

So I swung and and tried to take him out

He was goin' down, we planned

But this wasn't no ordinary man
He stood about six or seven feet
Now, that's the creep I'd be seein' in my sleep
So we triple-teamed on him
Droppin' them 5th ward B's on him
The more I swung the more blood flew
Then he disappeared and my boys disappeared too
Then I felt just like a fiend
It wasn't even close to Halloween
It was dark as death on the streets
My hands were all bloody from punchings on the
concrete
God damn, homie
My mind is playin' tricks on me

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.