

Geto Boys "My Mind Playin Tricks On Me"

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Intro: Scarface

I sit alone in my four-cornered room staring at candles
Oh that **** is on? Heh
Let me drop some **** like this here, real smooth

Verse One: Scarface

At night I can't sleep, I toss and turn
Candle sticks in the dark, visions of bodies bein burned
Four walls just starin at a *****
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
It's somebody watchin the AK'
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 don't see the *****
He owns a black hat like I own
A black suit and a cane like my own
Some might say, "Take a chill, be "
But **** that ****! There's a ***** 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 ****ed up when your mind is playin tricks on ya

Verse Two: 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 ***** 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 scarer than a

Hooked a left into Popeye's and bailed out quick

If it's goin down let's get this **** over with

Here they come, just like I figured

I got my hand on the *****in trigger

What I saw'll make your *** 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 Three: 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 bullshit

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 seemed like she was down to get me

She helped me out in this ****

But to me she was just another *****

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 Four: 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 ***

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 hit the ***** in his mouth

He was goin down, we figured

But this was no ordinary *****
He stood about six or seven feet
Now, that's the ***** I'd be seein in my sleep
So we triple-teamed on him
Droppin them *****in be '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 ***** on the streets
My hands were all bloody, from punchin on the
concrete
God damn, homie
My mind is playin tricks on me

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