

B Real

"Lunatics In The Grass"

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Straight from the Psycho Ward, once again

Psycho from the ward, a warning, a fucking scandal
Lookin' around, paranoid, devoid the funk banner
In the combat, the banana leaf control
A sea, bring a pound of weed and get sold

You going crazy, can't understand
Why you never face me? Don't foil the plan
Head-to-head combat, I'm on that mission
You wishin' to disappear, some mission is closin' near

Sick-o, strumming through the hall, yes y'all
Hear the call to the D.A., fucking D E A
They all wanna raid my spot and take hits
But I'm breakin' that L.A. Law like Jimmy Sprits

Insane, crazy in the head, it's lead
I'm loco, 'til I'm dead, enough said
Actions allowing the words to barrage in
From having all the way down, to the depths of Hell
You hear me, lunatic in the grass, lost
You a psycho, like my nigga Jack Frost?

Looney, lunatic, turned sick
Psycho, crazy in the head, I go
Can't keep my head straight from the laws I break
You too, y'all twistin' up my mind state

For those who really don't understand
Why we, going insane, just acting crazy
Buggin' now from, all the things I see
All tread bad and I meant in 3D

We be the psycho doers, turned killers
Only to survive all these street cop killers
I'll tell ya now, nobody's everlasting
Even if you try but you laugh it won't be subtracting

It ain't no thing but mad
You better give it up, you steppin' to a psychopath
Game over, I'm intoxicated, never sober

When one steps up, I'm poisonous like a deadly cobra

The only reason why I stick is
Is because y'all breakin' this [Incomprehensible] got
me tripping
One can only maintain, for so long
'Til all the screws in your head are loose and worn
Now you're the brain straight psycho remain nameless
Only known from crazy acts, making you famous

I'm the locust pocus, tell me how you feel
When I smoke that motherfucker coming for the kill
If the criminal element, unfolding
But the reckoning, brings settling with the metal shit

Breaking out the .45 sick, to get live
If you arrive, don't get nervous, you wanna surface
Sick, insane in the brain, I'm trippin'
I'm sippin' on the wine, it's all in the mind, flippin'

We dippin' now, you make me wanna shout
Talk about, my mental state, think I need to rehabilitate
Wipe the slate, look inside your fate, can't wait
But don't you motherfuckers can't come in the gate

Get your ass on, you pass on, we blast on
The gats armed, shitted on the last one, c'mon
Psycho assassins smashing your membrane
Lunatics in the grass, feeding it to your vein

Looney, lunatic turned sick
Psycho, crazy in the head, I go
Can't keep my head straight from the laws I break
You too, y'all twistin' up my mind state

Don't say, lunatic turned sick
Psycho, crazy in the head, I go
Can't keep my head straight from the laws I break
You too, y'all twistin' up my mind state

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