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## Gravediggaz "Defective Trip"

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Wanna see something that could make ya sick?

Stand in front of jets on the gaza strip
I used to take puffs from a car, jet in my garage
Then I get blitzed from the charge
I felt my head swayin, my eyes in a daze
Felt and violence and off balance I got drugged for
days
A room full of smog, I dipped it in my dart
Then I threws it at my dog
I need another hit, hurry, quick! hurry, quick!
My high's takin signs and the shit's about to kick
I'm gaspin' for air, my vision dissapears,
I'm blinkin' and I'm thinkin'--yeah!
Word, cause that's the shit I was hawkin
So stay the fuck away 'cause I spit when I'm talkin
Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid punk--

## Chorus

When I'm trippin'

Some people like cheeba, some like brew,
I get mad lifted off four gallons of glue,
Pretty soon I spin like a top, in the middle of the room
And the shit won't stop!
Now what I see when I triiiiippppp......
The rats in the basement all start to flip,
All through my building, from door to door,
I swear there's a fire, so I piss on the floor,
Now down the corridor was old fat ned,
Schemin' on a blowjob from a crackhead,
He was like 'hey wanna piece little man? '
I was like 'yo, I'm better off with my
haaaannnndddd!!!!!!!

Oh shit, reality returns, I need another hit but the glue won't burn, I'm cukoo and murderous, just plain nuts, Smokin' sodium menthol cigarette butts, And trippin'....

Chorus (yo, pass it man)

Life of the----Can be stopped by accident
When you're tripping
('cause I'm trippin')

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