

Heltah Skeltah

"Insane"

Visit "[Insane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Rock] The madness continues... Nigga, the madness continues... The madness continues... Let the madness beginning, again [Sean Price] Yo, tree copping, beef and broccoli Timbs Hacksaw Jim Duggan, I'm thugging, mugging your friends Masked murdered, I murdered the mask, I blast burners Pistol whip your face, finally fuck up your furniture (INSANE) Nigga, I'm trying to tell you (INSANE) From the G Building to Bellevue (INSANE) Break fragments on face, will play straight jackets With eight ratchets, the eight had, who safe? (INSANE) [Rock] Hold up, ladies and gentlemen, uh-huh Niggas, bitches, new jacks, to veterans, uh-huh Back together again, better than we ever been, let us in Or I'm gon' crack somebody fucking head open They say I'm (INSANE) I need medicine, therapy couldn't help the (INSANE) Especially with my therapist, I'm selfish (INSANE) So I remain a spazmatic, a gat addict Who wont battle you, but I will take a bat to you! Bitches (INSANE) [Chorus: Rock] You want to act all sick in the brain You all derange, who you think you playing with? I show you (INSANE) Crazy, straight retarded, don't make me Angry, play it and my squad get (INSANE) Huh? The whole world know it (INSANE) Uh-huh, we even got your girl going (INSANE) Insane (INSANE) Insane (INSANE) [Rock] Mr. Al Killa Katraz, the Rocky, the half kamikaze You block me, it's you that's gon' die, not me Watch me, you prolly learn something, burn something to it Get your gorillas, goons and your guns, go murk something to it Stupid, in the crazy house I'm the land lord The owner, tenant, the janitor, I mop the damn floors I will have O.D.B. slap the shit out you Right after I clap the shit out you, I will show you [Sean Price] Yo, psychotic schizophrenic, hallucinetic Manic depressive, manage to grab the weapon and wet shit The outcome is cata-calyismic, shatter your district Rat-a-tat-tat, the gat'll splatter you bitches In a matter of minutes, it don't matter who in it All that, matters I'm winning, what's the matter, you finished? Ya'll niggas can't rap better than me, Veteran P Two fools on the scene rocking them leather fatigues, P! [Chorus] [Rock] Listen, I'm B REAL, I commit SEN

DOG Plut slugs in MUGGS, I'm INSANE in my
memBRANE, gone! (INSANE) I don't understand what
ya'll talking about Nevermind this four-four, and this
raw nigga, I peep (INSANE) For playing with a G, when
he ain't really G, you (INSANE) If you think you just gon'
play crazy with a beast (INSANE) You be laying in the
streets, it's amazing to me, it's (INSANE) How ya'll be
all saying it's me, you fucking snitch [Sean Price] I be
the loco, smoke mad weed and tote the four-four Black
gat, the total, the mack snapping your photo Bozos,
sweat the garden, the quarter to ocho Karate snap
body somebody inside my dojo Show Kazuki, show you
the money, show me the coochie I used to fuck
groupies, but now I settle for movies Sean Price, a
fucking black going ca-razy Don't play me, you be the
next rapper that's pushing up daisies, P! [Chorus]

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

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