

## Cage "Peeranoia"

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Entering... life sequence... five  
If you walk with me this way you'll see this giant spread  
of all the  
Substances you could abuse  
And if you look to the left... well, you know

I tried a lot of drugs  
I tried a lot of ladies  
Some I prolly wouldn'ta tried if wasn't on drugs  
Been livin sober lately  
Sure some fans will hate me  
Still see bugs crawling on me  
That's how I think of scabies  
Miss don't hate the player  
I'm on the bench now  
But when they call me back in  
It's back to "I Don't Care"  
The Snake spoke to Eve in the garden  
These days trees are fruitless, snakes are starvin  
Pretty little rabbits (hold?) me for carrots, folks  
Before Jim Carrey, she wore mask like Eric Stoltz  
I'm not insane. No, my life's a gameshow  
I shot for the stars - Miss!  
So now I aim low

If you don't hear back from me  
I prolly got some shit on my dick and afraid the doctor  
gonna laugh at me  
I'm just playin, peeranoia fucks with the mind  
This hook is stuck in my cheek  
Let me pull it out for real this time

Yo, if you don't hear back from me  
S'prolly cause my record flopped and my life is a  
catastrophe  
Yo, if you don't hear back from me  
S'prolly cause some doctors with hypodermics are still  
after me  
Yo, if you don't hear back from me  
It's prolly cause I'm dead to the world, literally or act to  
see (not sure  
But he's def not saying "actually")

Yo, if you don't hear back from me  
It's prolly cause I ran off with a band and shot me up  
with some smack for free

I got a little buzzed  
I went a little crazy  
Said everything I said on Movies because of my buzz  
I lost my brain before I rap  
No allowance, fake sneakers, walked into a world of  
crack  
Sold piece for Pumas, gold, and Nike's  
Walked and talked like a rapstar  
But was white, and did it right  
Before girls, the acne came  
I had a fade, spittin some Epmd-meets-Big Daddy Kane  
Unlike the judge who cracked his hammer gently  
Sent me to be evaluated, and the hospital kept me  
I came home to make music weirder than De La's  
But Bobbito knew I was butters like Professor Chaos  
Turned into hours of blank cause my memory bank  
Is crawlin with skanks like Hillary Swank  
No disrespect, but your name rhymed homie  
And til the final destination, Death can blow me

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I climbed through dirt to get my name on this shit  
When I jumped on the track like rainbow and spit  
This party's goin to hell with blunts to the def  
Yak and a [?] while he's wavin guns to his chest  
Don't pass that shit  
Don't throw me a lighter  
I put more flakes behind my face than Tony the Tiger  
I wasn't hearin what I said, left my ear on the stage  
Puked up on a fan, the last of incoherent Cage  
Didn't quit PCP, it quit me  
Reality rolled me up, took 2 puffs, then clipped me  
I snitched on a drug and got away lovely  
Told em Johnny Dip from Hell, cops at 21 Dump St  
You talk tough, then why you shaking like maracas?

Put a gun in your hand, you won't murder like B.A.  
Baracus  
I need a new drug to make me ok  
And a place to keep my shit when they come to take me  
away

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