

Cassidy

"Psycho"

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[Busta Rhymes Talking]

[Busta Rhymes:]I'm nice with the lead peel your edges
like slices of bread

Percise, become a poltergeist, stickin knives inside of
your head

What's the issue, on a roll, like a roll of toilet tissue(?)

I continue to expose you niggas that's so superficial

I script you your obituary then blow like a missle

Once I blow the whistle, motherfuck may the forces be
with you

Come with a style, I'm wildin, pile up my money so
kosher,

Then call up the sofa fuckin bitches in back of the rover

Then bounce with the coca,

Bag up bitches outside of the costa rica area level,

My features and carry my posters

[Talking intermission]unprecedented, I cememnted,
you changin your flow up

While helpin you grow up, niggas know you for soundin
so tore up

Challengin niggas, better hold on to bannister niggas

Fuck around I'll stuff your body parts into cannisters

niggas

Like you don't know the half, I'll bust your motherfuckin
ass

Busta buss, cass, and papoose is fuckin psychopaths

[Chorus:]Making Niggas Wanna Get Hype Yea I'm

PSYCHO [x8]

[Cassidy:]My nigga beside me with triggers and
niggas get bodied

I lock a strip and chop a brick like I'm mr. miyagi

But this aint karate, I been sick since I pissed in a potty

I probably been proper since my papa put dick in my
mommy

I'm a cannon man

Holdin the hamma man

For the loot niggas shoot niggas like a camera man

Snappin a picture, you get stuck like the back of a
sticker

I got bars like the factory manufacturing snickers
And I do crimes for the bread like croutons

With two nines I be layin clowns down like foutons
With the bullets in the rocket, my pockets is full of
cream

I'm blowin steam keep the steel in my hands like
wolverine

[Talking intermission]poppin the metal, you niggas is
not on my level

I'm locking the kettle man, I'm hot like the pot and the
kettle

On the mic I spaz, who get it hype as cass
And my nigga busta, we some muthafuckin
psychopaths

[Chorus:]Making Niggas Wanna Get Hype Yea I'm
PSYCHO [x8]

[Papoose:]I'm an iceberg trapped in a fire I won't melt
I'm a fetus that survived an abortion, I won't be kilt
(killed)

I'm the heart of brooklyn, New York, I'm bedstuy

I'm a christian woman's hand on the bible I wont lie

I'm the code of silence in the gotti crew

I'm an empty mag right after a shootout, I just bodied
you

Got something sup? shotgun pump, shot at you
Like kamakize through, your baby mom's feel the wop
cock back

Cause she was sittin on my lap

I stay with the oowap strap

I put your baby daddy in a body bag

When I squeeze and let the wop clap

I baghdad like iraq

[Talking intermission]this is my era, you niggas is
losers

I'm the new era(error) like a mistake on your computer

Got the infrared dot, bustin you gullible suckers too

But a dot on your ass like www

[Chorus:]Making Niggas Wanna Get Hype Yea I'm
PSYCHO [x8]

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