## Krizz Kaliko "Anxiety"

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Who you really think is
Watchin while you sleepin?
Why won't you believe in... me... me...
What you think is makin me
Anxious ain't just satan we
Oh shit, pray to god, and be free... free

Anxiety!

It freaks me out

It's drivin me!

It creeps me out

Inside of me!

Can't keep me out

I'm going! gone! gone!

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When I'm alone in my room, sometime I stare at the wall

In the back of my mind, I hear my conscience call

Tellin me I need a gun, just in case of a brawl

I can block em, block em all

Shoot em up till them fall

Something fucked up going on inside of me

Can't believe the hold it's got on me, it's gotta be

Temporary, cause this shit I'm feel is very scary

I think little pills is necessary

Cause I can't tell what I am any more, an animal, from amittyville

Be a man and take a stand and he will

Do something bout it... cause often I'm thinkin bout offin me

Yellin to the coffin but hell is gonna be costin me Cause of the crazy crazy world, and this crazy girl That I'm made this way, this way I'm gon stay In limbo, limbo now. how low can you go?

Paranoid, sleeping with my gun, now I think you know

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I feel like a fuckin maniac in public...

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I feel like a fuckin maniac in public...

If you creep up in krizz house, yo ass ain't gon be walking out

Who you really think is

Watchin while you sleepin?

Why won't you believe in... me... me...

What you think is makin me

Anxious ain't just satan we

Oh shit, pray to god, and be free... free

Psycho, miko, schizo, get yo fits

Too many hits to make you slit your wrists

Give me three and balance me till he challenge me, sort of iffy

Somethings really wrong with the son of your uncle ippy

So who did this to me? if you got more to give, then give it to me

This blue balloon is like a prison to me

Cause I can't sit with my back to the door no more

Give me a minute in the place and I'm packin the five after the four

Kinda like how I do it in his face

You can not wake me up without waking me up swinging, swinging

I'm livin livin, my dreams are so vivid, what's the meaning?

This world ain't safe for my seed, ain't a place for my species

The heebies, the jeebies, is giving me

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