

## Louis Logic

### "Over the Cuckoo's Nest"

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Yeeeah, yo, YO!

This is motherfucking Louis Logic  
and I got my nigga Rude 1 on the boards, aight?  
'bout to make shit hot in the house for the psy-chos

Yo;

It's your favourite talk show host  
with thoughts so close to disturbed  
most of my words are cheap shots that no one  
deserves  
so when the beat drops, so do the skirts and girls in  
knee socks  
'priest locked the doors and had to close up the church  
my nigga Rude says: "Blow up you jerk, you're like a  
child going berserk  
without his ritalin for quite a while"  
I just left from the hospital without a prescription  
a lousy condition, now they're freaking out cause im  
missin'  
bound for suspicion, fleein' in my hospital gown  
with cops all around, I'll stop for a round  
Logic's in town- drop your drawers baybayyy  
\*you're craazay!!\*  
But I love breaking the law, that's why the local courts  
hate me  
I'm like a pugilist, prone to moodiness  
instead of using words to talk I'd rather use my fist  
I'll black and blue your lips until it's swellin' up your  
cake hole  
if someone's offered logics album, tell 'em just to say  
no  
'Cause it's addictive as six hits of dope  
mixed with dro after youve been sniffin' coke  
You pussy motherfuckers need to fix your flow  
like the pills they use for kid control, now niggaz know

ladiiiesss

honk your horn if you're in love with a psy-cho  
who might go out on the prowl, rockin' a night robe

just say you love me, 'cause im a nutcase  
and you can spend our honeymoon wrapped up in duct  
tape  
fellaas  
suck my dick if you don't love all my rap songs  
I'll hunt you down in a black thong with an axe drawn  
this cat's gone right over the cuckoo's nest,  
and I ain't comin' back with any scruples left

So what's that sayin' about death and taxes?  
it's the same with logic because it's guaranteed my  
record's fattest  
Forget your movie set dramatics cause I'll catch you  
bastards and I'll dead  
your status like a pregnant actress  
whatever happens, i'm set for action like a movie  
director  
so kiss my sweaty ass when it comes through the  
projector  
the only role I play, is the booty inspector  
a nudist aggressor in nike shoes with reflectors  
Two thumbs up, when Lou comes up  
for the huge drunk lush who likes to chew punks up  
and if you want smut, you bet your ass I can deal in dirt  
peel the skirt off your sister while you get your feelin's  
hurt  
This ain't the time to be a cry baby  
Why hate me? because I'm swimming in fly ladies?  
If I take three days to write one verse,  
it's only cause I ate your sisters slit till my tongue hurts  
\*this guys some jerk\*  
Nah I'm just a fight starter  
who woke up in a funk like I used my right guard up  
Shit, you ain't lookin' for a wife are ya? (naa)  
I know your steeze bitch, you probably got a life partner

ladiiiesss  
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COOCOOOOOO, COOCOOOOOO

Uhh, yeah yeah

I forgot my fuckin' medication today  
...it's gonna be a long one  
niggaz gettin' in my way-  
I tell ya what dude  
im creepin' up on you in a pair of leopard skin undies  
know what im sayin'?  
and I got a big fat fuckin' machete with your name all  
over it  
I'm 'bout to put that shit to your neck and sliiicee  
and make a big fat smiley face  
a smiley face, you know what im sayin'?  
Rude 1 motherfucker  
Louis Logic  
Chiii-cago  
and New York connect  
you know what I'm sayin'?  
.....show respect, yo

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