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Mark Owen "Pissed"

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Walkin down the street and I'm clenchin my fists I'm waitin for a punk bitch to even start talkin shit Not today please man I'm not in the mood Don't even fuck with me I got a bad attitude Truth down the ave see a punk wanna beef Fake thug lookin hard can't be over 15 He's lookin mean staring at me wearin thug dress Wearin a wife beater when he barely ways a buck wet Man what you lookin at I'm iller than you And I've eaten fuckin steaks that were bigger than you So get the fuck out of my grill I'm mentally ill I wanna "murder murder murder and kill kill kill" Walked over to him grabbed a spoon out of my pocket Gouged out his eyes and I scalped off the sockets Busted a nut and sprayed it all in his brain Snapped off his head and attatched it to a chain And I swung it around and beat a bystander with it I'm wicked I took his fuckin ear and I bit it Off and spit it in the face of a midget I should be committed I don't care man I admit it I just dont know how to cope When I had a bad day so peep that song that I wrote I choke your throat and drill holes in your head Just because I woke up on the wrong side of the bed

Pissed
Dont fuck with me today cause I'm
Pissed
I might just break your face if I'm
Pissed
Too much stress buildin up cause I'm
Pissed pissed shit bitch - (repeat 3X)

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