

Crooked I

"Monsters In My Head"

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Monsters in my head
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What if I told you I wake up screamin' and swingin'
Dreamin' that I'm fighting demons
Dreamin' I'm swingin' on heathen's
Competin' and schemin' to eat every piece of my piece
when I'm sleepin'
Need a priest and a deacon
When I'm speakin' to preachers tell 'em I'm only at
peace when I'm drinkin'
I'm sinking deep into hell
Thinkin' I'm fiedin' for freedom
'Cause being in a well isn't good for my well being
A walkin' zombie I be comatose
Nobody loves a nobody
Who probably overdosed in the lobby of the omni hotel
Probably find me with an empty bottle of oxy
Shakin' like an earthquakes inside me or I copped a
holy ghost
Wondering if therapy can take care of these monsters
Before I kill more innocent people than Jared Lee
Loughner
They spit on me, shit on me
Society kicked on me, hit on me til I was sick and
exhausted
Flipped and I lost it off hallucinogenic's
They using a clinic, I saw Lucifer's image
The elephant in the room or my skeletons in the closet

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the lord, my soul to keep
Wake me up before I'm dead
Don't bury me with monsters in my head
Monsters in my head
With monsters in my head
And underneath the bed
Underneath the bed

I always see 'em out the corner of my eye
Scared to death to fully see 'em but I try
I just wanna ask 'em why they follow me around

And they reply when I hear a sound
Or they walk by and give me a chill I can't explain
It feels so strange is that a high
My anxiety's at an all time high
One second I'm good than I flip a switch
Then I'm thinkin' I might die
These? spells are so annoying
From the outside looking in
Y'all thinkin' I'm enjoying myself
I need help man, I'm destroying every positive force
With all these negative thoughts
How can I find happiness when I can't remember this
loss
I do so many temporary things
That smile for just a minute
Hat low but not for style I'm tryna hide under my fitted
dog
It's wild you wouldn't get it
Try my best to make everybody laugh
But that's just a disguise I'm really timid
Somebody make these feelings go away
Forget it, that's my problem, ya'll go 'head
I hate these monsters in my head

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It's lights out like where the amish stay
Pa, you can't tax me
I'm like wesley snipes in a southern state
I'm a survivin' walkin' oxymoron
Obviously I can say that I am alive
And I'm tryna die this way
Ya'll on your faggot shit
I'm on my draggin' my magnum clip
With monsters in my head like irv and magic dick
Niggas dessert me like eating after the entrÃ©e
But I'ma keep it 3 thousand like after the andre
I've adapted to a private life
Yeah right, you saying that is like sayin'
I'm shooting dice on a floor made out of dice
I made out alive, this chaotic life
I just figured just quit giving dick to trick bitches and
stay out of fights
But I'm on my high snortin'

You see this monster ball is like seeing halle berry and
billy bob thornton
It's fucking classic
As far as rap, I wish I could wrap it in plastic
And stick it up your fucking asses
I'm a monster (monster, monster...)

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Take heed to what I'm giving you
Beefin' is habitual
He just ridicules wants me in critical
Will appease and get rid of you
Maybe what I seek is biblical
The scars are internal and the bleeding is invisible
Got a friend named depression, a pill I take to relax
him
But when he regurgitates the aches you couldn't
fathom
Got a few talents but looking for a new challenge
I'll let you walk in my shoes once I find a new balance
With faith I stay in peace, for I know every man's equal
So I'm playing with the monsters like a space jam
sequel
Give 'em two choices,
Since they wanna do the least, tell 'em get off my dick
or renew the lease
Persevere though my bed is corrupt
Expect I give up when left to destruct
But I give less than a fuck
Sit back comfortably, react to they want with me
The bright side is that they keeping an insomniac
company

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