

## Afroman "Just My Paranoia"

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Ya know  
I dun been to jail for a lot of stupid shit  
and when you go to jail for a lot of stupid shit, you try  
not to go back  
and...ya know i take percausion ya know  
however, sometimes you can take too much percausion  
to the point where  
it gets rediculious... oh man

Each day at my dope spot, i watch him as he passes by  
I say to myself, he looks like the FBI  
A white man like him, what is he doing over here?  
i wonder, what does he want  
then he asked me "you gotta light, you wanna help me  
smoke this blunt"

(chorus)  
It was just my paranoia, hey heyy  
runnin away with me yea  
It was just my parania  
runnin away

Down on my luck couldnt fine no job  
id rather sell dope and rob, why squab?  
I know i cant do it forever  
so uh ima do it quick and clever, however  
Drinkin' malt liquor, smokin endo  
Two cops ran pass my window  
Its a raid, uh thats what i assume  
I flushed to ounces in the bathroom  
I ran out the back  
Before they could find me  
come to find out, they raided the house behind me  
yea man they went through my back yard  
hopped over the fence..anyway

(chorus)  
It was just my paranoia, hey heyy  
runnin away with me yea  
It was just my parania  
runnin away

Im tellin you man, your paranoia can get to you  
i remember i use to trip everything, know what ima  
sayin  
I'd be chillin wit the hom...we'd be goin off man  
you know what i hate though  
i hate them late model cars dawg on it  
look like vice wit all those antenas on it  
paranoid, i use to sell yale man  
trippin on the telephone and the mail man  
Treat custom mugs like compulsive liars  
raise they shirt and check for wires  
I got a little money, but i need a little more  
dam, somebody's knockin at my front door  
some guy in a shirt and tie  
is it homicide or FBI  
does he have a warrent for Joseph Foreman?  
oh your a moreman?

(chorus)

It was just my paranoia, hey heyy  
runnin away with me yea  
It was just my parania  
runnin away

hey man, you know where my paranoia really get me at  
man?  
when im walkin through the mall or shoppin  
everybody be lookin like undercovers cause they be  
starin  
and i dont be knowin, ya know what im sayin  
I hate sellin dope, i think about stoppin  
Undercover cops follow me while im shoppin  
Trackin me, wit a hidden camera  
plottin to through me back in the slamma  
they think i dont see em  
but yes i do, they some haters  
actin like they pickin tomatas  
im ready, for a quick decision  
keep em, im my perifial vision  
i see em in the airport, plain and clear  
street clothes with that little wire in they ear  
they rush me, shake my hand  
im your biggest fan  
sign this for me Afroman

(chorus x2)

It was just my paranoia, hey heyy  
runnin away with me yea  
It was just my parania  
runnin away

ya know, i wrote a hit song  
"because i got high"  
sign with universal  
now my bank accounts drivin  
Universal Records year man  
took my money like enron  
broken along, things got hard  
however, it brought me close to god  
i changed my life and became a christian  
singer, rapper and musician  
ive been high, ive been low  
ive been rich, ive been poor  
ive been right, ive been wrong  
since i been wit god, my paranoia's gone

(new chorus x2 fades)  
No more paranoia hey hey  
runnin away wit me yea  
i have no more paranoia  
runnin away

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