

## Q-Strange "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 commited I don't care man I admit it  
I just don't 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  
Don't 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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