

## Twisted Tower Dire "Renditions Of Reality"

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[Jamie Maddrox]

When you slip into reality.

Hoes wanna strattle me.

Player haters wanna battle me.

But I she'd em' all like calories.

Prophecy preacher, lend your ear and I'll reach ya.

And if your willin to be taught imma teach ya.

I'm not a people person, truth is I can't stand to many people.

So many fake the funk, perpatratre and call me evil.

But evil is a harsh word.

Tell the mockingbird, that I said it.

A man of my word I wont regret it.

If I let it get to me like it get to them im no better.

The same message over and over with different senders.

Player hatin is a art of a scandalous and shafty person.

Some do it oh so well i'll be damned if they don't rehearse it.

Disperse it to people like me and you everday.

And they expect the common man to turn his cheek and walk away.

And now I pray for a end of the madness.

No more sadness.

Shall fall to my people who preside to be the baddest.

And all that they do and say.

But oh no shadow white cloud turnin night to day.

Its so tremendous that you couldn't even walk away.

If you choose to you even suppose to watch the ones you close to.

Now that's insane.

Tell me will it change im confused.

Not a thing to lose.

This shit is far from positive it saddens like booze.

Paying dues aint the only part of duties that bestowed to the chosen.

Spittin lyrics in the microphone and.

Dodgin player haters till my temper hit the ceilin.

And this how they got a nigga feelin.

I done fell into reality.

[Chorus 2x]  
My renditions of reality.  
Bad or Good.  
Wrong or Right.  
Believe in me.  
And I believe in you.  
Everythings tight  
Reality is just a fragment,  
Inside my soul.  
My eyes are closed.  
My head is spinnin.  
And I don't Know

[Monoxide Child]  
One day it's goin hit me like a ton of bricks.  
Im feelin so sick.  
One of my dogs passed and shit.  
I'm feelin like killin them all.  
But what's that solve?  
He's still goin be dead in the mornin.  
Why take a fall?  
Inside I be so mad I'm fin to burst.  
Instead of Chevy's, my homey's ridin in the back of a  
hurse.  
You know what's worse.  
Its to hard to coup with some days.  
Murderous ways.  
Leavin me shakin in the days.  
Comotose, completely tore up.  
Nerves be so bad I throw up.  
Im bout to blow up.  
In a rage, I need to talk nobody wanna listen.  
On the corner murder mindstate condition.  
Overload! Pull the trigger.  
Stress got the best of suicide pour out some liquor.  
Another grave digger gets paid.  
Diggin our grave for senseless ways.  
Keep to ourselves and stay paid.  
All my dogs can't die.  
I visit the sky.  
And reminise when I'm high.  
I'm not gonna lie.  
I've got love for peoples, dead or alive.  
And we can smoke out in the ride of our memories.

[Chorus 2x]  
My renditions of reality.  
Bad or Good.  
Wrong or Right.  
Believe in me.  
And I believe in you.

Everythings tight  
Reality is just a fragment,  
Inside my soul.  
My eyes are closed.  
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[Jamie Maddrox]

This is a musical masterpiece dedicated to down  
riders.  
Keep it in yo clique fuck the outsiders.  
People hatin on everthang and everythang's the same.  
Everybody is a player and life is a silly game.  
Its a damn shame.  
Daddy died 11 years today.  
I wonder if he know im doin straight.  
Could you tell him somethin if you see my pops before I  
do?  
Let him know that he's remembered by my crew.  
And everyday, in my mind, any place, anytime.  
Lookin in the sky for the seventh sign.

[Monoxide Child]

I walk around nobody know's what I do.  
Sealin' fates and date rapes  
As my body transends through this portal of life.  
Smokin blunts wrongin my rights.  
I live for the night cause i melt in the light.  
Completely outta site.  
For facts so unknown.  
So grotisque never stated on microphones.  
So alone in this fucked up world, it sucks dick.  
Everybody gotta problem with somethin' and you can't  
bet.  
I'll be the last one, more like the last dragon of sorts.  
To ever let this world contort.  
The way your thinkin it's so essential.  
It gives us all the potential  
To take over the world in our mentals  
If I can't live my life the way I wanna live my life.  
Then why can't I die! Why can't I die!

[Chorus 2x]

My renditions of reality.  
Bad or Good.  
Wrong or Right.  
Believe in me.  
And I believe in you.  
Everythings tight  
Reality is just a fragment,  
Inside my soul.

My eyes are closed.  
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