

## Werd "Committed"

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[Werd]

Come on then lets fucking do it (mumbles hook)

Well you see my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order

And I think I got to order a bran new mind mind

Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?

Well Werd mate I think your out your god damn mind

Well my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order

And I think I got to order a bran new mind mind

Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?

Well Werd mate your out your fucking god damn mind

I'm in the padded room mate and Joey's up the corridor

And me and Dylan sitting spitting ripping on

harmonicas

And that fucking nurse got me burst she gone follow ya

Until you take them all and you fall yeah I'm warning ya

I'm warning ya I get fucking tight cause I'm a foreigner

I have to go and order a flat in fucking Florida

So we can all be friends like Ross Rach and Monica

And al be as fake as Rick Ross the officer

Hey I'm pure bossing ya I'm managing man

Look at your band man their hardly managing man

You got nothing on me this nothing to me

I wrote this while nutting I am fucking the beat

They had me slumped in seat putting volts in teeth

With these wee wire pads pure stuck to my cheeks

And I don't mean on my face mean my fucking ass

cheeks

Next time I drop shit they can study my speech

Ah my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order

And I think I got to order a bran new mind mind

Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?

Well Werd mate I think your out your god damn mind

Well my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order

And I think I got to order a bran new mind mind

Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?

Well Werd mate your out your fucking god damn mind

Yeah I flow like rah get around like your ma

I keep going like rah you'll be going like ahhh  
You got nothing on ah I keep going going rah  
And that's not a word that is Werd going rah  
Ha ha ha what the fuck is looking at?  
I leave a cunt smashed see that guy I'm hooking that  
But wait that's a mirror and the guy keeps hooking back  
And hitting on my hand so I laugh and hook him back  
Now I've cracked and I'm falling to pieces  
Picking up wee bits of the glass and that's creepy  
Thinking that your picking up wee bits of yourself  
Trying to pull yourself together but your looking like  
hell  
Now I've found all the bits laid them out in the corner  
Yeah all the bits except a chip on my shoulder  
Looking at me looking at me looking like me  
And getting out here's not likely

See my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order  
And I think I got to order a brand new mind mind  
Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?  
Come on kids let's sing it just one more time  
Well my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order  
And I think I got to order a brand new mind mind  
Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?  
Well Werd mate your out your fucking god damn mind

Like mine mine mind that's the noise of hitting padded  
walls  
Running round in circles thinking your a fucking cara-  
sol  
Cara-sel caramel maybe it's a casserole?  
This shit is pasta joke and I don't like this crappy home  
This crappy home am crapping on as a just sit and rap  
alone  
And looking at the mirror I disfigured not that long ago  
I figger I've not long to go I longer for a longer show  
No longer will you stop my flow so come along and  
here we go

Brains out of order and I think I'm out of order  
And I think I got to order a brand new mind mind  
Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?  
Come on kids this is really the last time  
Well my brains out of order and I think I'm out of order  
And I think I got to order a brand new mind mind  
Mines out of order what the fuck is wrong with you?  
Well Werd mate your out your fucking god damn mind

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