Icp "Mutiple Myselves"

Visit "Mutiple Myselves" on MotoLyrics.com

As I lay the silence is deafening The quiet is volume 10, it's happening again How do I stop my brain from shaking me up? Oh, why you waking me up? I'm Larry, I'm J's fear, I'm not sure if I'm supposed to be here I hope I don't get in trouble for rapping And I hope that girl don't get pregnant we're tapping Would you mind getting out of my head when I rap? But what if our records are whack? And what if I flop, man I don't know shit Larry you worry about to much bullshit Thanks for your rap though Was it ok? Yeah, but when I rhyme they wanna hear Violent J 'Cause I deliver the swift axe chops Ummm, can we stop? Hello, I'm J's soft side He never shows affection and makes me hide My name is Plush and I'm barely used at all Ahhhh, what's happening ya'll?

(Chorus)
I have no control of me
Mood or personality
Chemical Imbalances
They control me randomly

What up playa? The name's Captivity
I'm J's chick boning ability
Being that we ugly it ain't a peice of cake,
but we get off and shit
Mmmm, sombody help me I'm falling apart
Personalities are pouring out of my heart
Just pay me no mind, I forgot my pill today
Are you sure we're ok?
Look here motherfucker, get it right
Or, we gonna be a virgin the rest of our life?
Why you telling them shit? Go fuck yourself
Hey buddy, he's only trying to help
I should be mad, you never go my way

That's cause your a fucking pussy ass, and I'm Violent J But I'm not going crazy, I'm just being funny Yeah right Help Somebody

(Chorus)
I have no control of me
Mood or personality
Chemical Imbalances
They control me randomly

Juggalos I'm sorry, I'm out of control I got personality issues fo sho All I ever wanted you to hear was Violent J Well excuse me then, I'll get out of your way Wait I'm sorry Fred, Tell them about you Well I handle the smarts for our Mr. Bruce I once read a book, I have a ninth grade degree And who we kidding you don't even use me Relax already, don't get pissed You know who's probably here in the mist All we need is Butch showing up here Too late pussy, throw me a beer The name is Butch I'm J's anger, and well Get me pissed we going to jail Easy man, here have some Nyquil Leave the beat downs to Billy Bill

(Chorus 2x)
I have no control of me
Mood or personality
Chemical Imbalances
They control me randomly

Stop Them!!!

Visit <u>Icp</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.