

## Icp "Sedatives"

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*[Violent]*

I like to suffocate people and bite their necks  
They got me in a place it ain't like the rest  
And all you gotta do is to try to go for the neck

And it's sedatives, sedatives  
Like this, slow down  
Color smeared all around  
Weird sounds using the mind of a clown  
And the wicked one somehow spinnin' around  
Movin' down the hallway with arms strapped down with  
sedatives

*[Shaggy]*

Hangin' all by the neck from the IV  
Sedatives for the lively, stunnin' me  
Ask me, no answer  
I'm cuttin' your neck first chancer

*[Violent]*

White walls, white floors, small rooms  
After sedatives they become ballrooms  
Crows fly by my window slow  
Headed that way but lookin' at me though

Sedatives [8x]

*[Shaggy]*

I'm an accident, human malfunction at best  
And I'm looking at this scalpel diggin' into yo chest, if I  
could only move but them sedatives  
You know they savin' your life, them sedatives  
Some of these other patients are strong as hell,  
suffercatin'  
one creep took me long as hell, but I took his sedatives  
Well I thought they were sedatives, but they were only  
medatives

*[Violent]*

I fake pain and call'em over and play dead  
And make a fist full of hair out the nurse lady's head  
High on sedatives again put me in a tiny place, chin

strap muzzle over my face  
I threw a guy off the roof first day they admitted me, I  
was sedated and that when it hit me  
The only time I'm at peace is when I ain't even there,  
God tell me when the fuck am I here?  
My point, lobotomy, my shock therapy, come clean me,  
nurse take care of me  
I suffercated the last two they sent in alone  
They had to stick me in the chest with a shot of  
methadown  
Recreation time we went to the courtyard, four guards  
in white and they might be important  
And the sky is blue, and I can watch trees grow, watch  
leaves flow, and join a sedative show

*[Shaggy]*

And I even had my very own room these days  
White straight jacket, padded walls, and pjs  
But there are so many ways, and every stunt I pull, I  
even slammed my own mouth on a toilet bowl, for  
attention, maybe,  
not to mention a sedative, even heard one guy say  
'Why even let him live?'  
There are probably no sedatives in hell, and that's the  
only reason why I'm alive still

*[Violent J]*

The witch is everywhere and I can see that y'all, stab  
one nurse in the neck with a straw, a plastic straw,  
yeah, it's flimsy and weak  
But if you cork it with your thumb and hold it right  
*[fweek]*

*[Girl]*

I'm out here...

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