

Mystikal "I'm Thrown Off"

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Man! I ain't never felt like this before
Damn! I ain't never felt like this before
I ain't right! Fuck, this shit ain't right
I ain't right!
Shit ain't right

I'm throwed off, fuck, I'm throwed off
I'm throwed off, I'm throwed off

I'm fucked up in the head but everytime I go on, bitch,
ran my coat on
Bitch gonna take my clothes off, you niggas are crazy
like road dogs
You can do what you wanna do and say what you
wanna say
Just don't play with me
Go wit'cha flow go, just don't call me bitch, okay?

Back off, back off! Mind your business
Damn dog, didn't know you were ever gonna drop
Nigga, soon as I finish, I'm gonna make your
motherfuckin'
Record Store look like it just got broke with a crowbar
I ain't gotta stand up in this bitch, take your hands on
Throwed off, throwed off

I'm throwed off, I'm throwed off
I'm throwed off, I'm throwed off

Niggas be testin' the street like dick-birds
Then they start day-dreamin', watch my tons and hit
curbs, oops
Then I fuck my eyes and spit in my face, they got bad
nerves
I smoke funny ain't lust and use bad words
But I'm in another revolution, motherfucker seem with
his ass heard

If you ever in your car and you play my game, throw the
password
'Cause it doesn't rest it's head with an exquisite hand
And they blast first

I can't stand my next door neighborhood, so I'm here to
get a transfer
They won't stay over my grass fur, I ain't right

I'm throwed off, I'm throwed off
I'm throwed off, I'm throwed

Check this part out right here
Fe Fi Fo Fum, I smell a sticky nigga roll up one
Get back if you ain't got none
If you ain't about it, then nigga don't come

We tear this bitch up everytime we come through
Actin' stupid, bitch, you know what I do
Lookin' like I come from Artabozoo
Where the feeders gumbo and cross fetch too
I get down 'cause I come up around the checkin' line
Kell, stop that fuckin' track, I've lost my mind

I'm throwed off, I'm throwed off
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Hickery-dickery-dock, get 'em, jump off my cock
Bitch, get out my face and whore stay out my pocket,
that's right
Everytime I come in the kitchen, put two in the kitchen
Gettin' fat, eatin' all the fuckin' food up but ain't
washin' the dishes

The fuck you mean, do I have somethin' else to drink?
You just got through emptyin' the jug out the hands, it's
the same
That's it, gotta get the fuck out
Bitch about to scorch your hand to the door
Nigga, I don't play that shit, better ask somebody
Bitch, thought you know

I'm throwed off, I'm throwed off
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