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Crooked Fingers "Monsters In My Head"

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Monsters in my head Monsters in my head

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What if I told you I wake up screamin' and swingin' Dreamin' that I'm fighting demons Dreamin' I'm swingin' on heathen's Competin' and schemin' to eat every piece of my piece when I'm sleepin' Need a priest and a deacon When I'm speakin' to preachers tell 'em I'm only at peace when I'm drinkin' I'm sinking deep into hell Thinkin' I'm fiedin' for freedom 'Cause being in a well isn't good for my well being A walkin' zombie I be comatose Nobody loves a nobody Who probably overdosed in the lobby of the omni hotel Probably find me with an empty bottle of oxy Shakin' like an earthquakes inside me or I copped a holy ghost Wondering if therapy can take care of these monsters Before I kill more innocent people than jared lee loughner They spit on me, shit on me Society kicked on me, hit on me til I was sick and exhausted Flipped and I lost it off hallucinogenic's They using a clinic, I saw lucifer's image The elephant in the room or my skeletons in the closet

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the lord, my soul to keep Wake me up before I'm dead Don't bury me with monsters in my head Monsters in my head With monsters in my head And underneath the bed Underneath the bed

I always see 'em out the corner of my eye Scared to death to fully see 'em but I try

I just wanna ask 'em why they follow me around And they reply when I hear a sound Or they walk by and give me a chill I can't explain It feels so strange is that a high My anxiety's at an all time high One second I'm good than I flip a switch Then I'm thinkin' I might die These? spells are so annoying From the outside looking in Y'all thinkin' I'm enjoying myself I need help man, I'm destroying every positive force With all these negative thoughts How can I find happiness when I can't remember this loss I do so many temporary things That smile for just a minute Hat low but not for style I'm tryna hide under my fitted dog It's wild you wouldn't get it Try my best to make everybody laugh But that's just a disguise I'm really timid Somebody make these feelings go away Forget it, that's my problem, ya'll go 'head I hate these monsters in my head

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It's lights out like where the amish stay Pa, you can't tax me I'm like wesley snipes in a southern state I'm a survivin' walkin' oxymoron Obviously I can say that I am alive And I'm tryna die this way Ya'll on your faggot shit I'm on my draggin' my magnum clip With monsters in my head like irv and magic dick Niggas dessert me like eating after the entr?e But I'ma keep it 3 thousand like after the andre I've adapted to a private life Yeah right, you saying that is like sayin' I'm shooting dice on a floor made out of dice I made out alive, this chaotic life I just figured just quit giving dick to trick bitches and stay out of fights

But I'm on my high snortin' You see this monster ball is like seeing halle berry and billy bob thornton It's fucking classic As far as rap, I wish I could wrap it in plastic And stick it up your fucking asses I'm a monster (monster, monster...)

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Take heed to what I'm giving you Beefin' is habitual He just ridicules wants me in critical Will appease and get rid of you Maybe what I seek is biblical The scars are internal and the bleeding is invisible Got a friend named depression, a pill I take to relax him But when he regurgitates the aches you couldn't fathom Got a few talents but looking for a new challenge I'll let you walk in my shoes once I find a new balance With faith I stay in peace, for I know every man's equal So I'm playing with the monsters like a space jam sequel Give 'em two choices, Since they wanna do the least, tell 'em get off my dick or renew the lease Persevere though my bed is corrupt Expect I give up when left to destruct But I give less than a fuck Sit back comfortably, react to they want with me The bright side is that they keeping an insomniac company

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