

Da Grym Reefer "Suic-psychosis"

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Yeah, this song here...is about....

Fuck it. Just listen....

(Verse 1)

Everybody thinks they know me
Just because they know my name
But no one knows my pain
So they call me insane

Paranoid sleeping with my finger on the trigger
Just because you saw me yesterday
Don't mean today I'm the same nigga

I'll blow out your brains nigga
Look at my eyes and you might notice

I suffer from a condition that I call suic-psychosis

Diagnosis: Nuerosis with a ferocious psychosis
And I don't know just how long
I can control it

With
Bogus motherfuckas all on a motherfucker
I
Wanna bust caps at bustas like pinatas
Full of suckas
And trust motherfuckers bout as far
As I could throw your fat-assed mothers

Wanna go over town and spray you fuckas
Like crop dustas

Pop you with a fucking pump
Lock you in the fucking trunk

Now I'm going crazy, mane.
All I see is blood, mane.
I don't feel no love, mane.
None of the above, mane.

The reason that I'm in this game.

(Hook)

Diagnosis: Nuerosis with a ferocious psychosis
And I don't know just how long

I can control it

(with a)

Diagnosis: Nuerosis with a ferocious psychosis
And I don't know just how long

I can control it

(Verse 2)

I'm the nigga that you love to hate
The wrong nigga to fuck with
Flush this whole world down the toilet
I don't love shit

You probably think
Somebody needs to give my ass a hug quick

Too late
Now it's only hat that I'm in love with.

My cure is beyond some hugs, bitch.
Beyond some thug shit.
Wanna be down put you underground
Feeding you to bugs, bitch.

I'm too disgusted
With motherfuckers to trust shit

Losing my mind
But not enough to fuck with your kind

A style from hell
Satan ghost-wrote me this rhyme
Told me to kill myself and you
At the same time.

Grab the nine
Mesmerized by the way that it shines
Or the tech nine
Delfonic chronic
Didn't I blow your mind this time

Lose your mind
Follow mines

Bitch and go the same route

Go to hell

Go to church

Blow the preachers brains out

Didn't mean to say that shit

But it just fell out

Wish I was dead

Put it my head

And take myself out

(Gunshot)

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