

## Princess

# "Dichotomy"

Visit "[Dichotomy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I got a dichotomy inside of me like sodomy my brain  
and body fight on the potty part It's botherin me you  
need to bottle me into a pill sell me at CVS next to the  
dill Viagra for the terminally I'll of me wants a lobotomy  
Sick and out of control I tried Chicken Soup for the Soul,  
a dick in my hole, but that didn't roll Like grassy knoll I  
shoot my mouth off take my top off on Get my rocks off  
on Prada knockoff I'm gone, I cop rock on the dope  
block I'd rather rot than cop dope I'd rather snot than  
snort coke I cope with Diet Coke, no pope no beau elope  
alone on the low No dough but for those in the know,  
I'm famous you know? (No) Sick of talk I'd rather cough  
sick of rap mixed with rock I'm a narc smokin trees in  
the dark part of the car park-Keep on Moving I stopped  
Sick of Kid Rock makin off on the chart while I'm caught  
makin art I'm the worst I'm the best I'm a mess I'm a  
stress Ache for home but can't go there surrounded  
and lonely I don't care This is the first time you heard  
this song but then you know the rest But you see, I  
really do, I do? Don't let the look fool you My ex is on Ex  
I'm a sex symbol and no sex My Lex -no Lex my Tech  
decks are all wrecked But I'm Princess Superstar and I  
got a big mouth like the men-Watch I'm shy and kinda  
awkward when it comes to the men Locked in a mental  
ward with a guard warden I'm horny cut like Lizzie  
Borden fuck this biz I'm bored n keep a Source award  
But now I'm tourin for ? the door and watch porn at 4  
in the mornin recordin the bass player An oxymoron-I'm a  
moron and I swore on the Koran I'd never be poor  
snorin At the Red Roof Inn while Korn gets bored at the  
Four Seasons Impatient I'm patient paid like Peter  
Gatien erasin past ace education, Hardcore and don't  
drink I'm part Mormon my Minora, lord, I got Christmas  
decorations My brother was once at Yale now he's on  
methadone-Nice vacation Paradox got a pair of rocks in  
a jewel box but the type of rocks you find in ya tool box  
Your school socks bust locks in ya mind dine like a lion  
pack I leave the meek behind Line drive like a lineback  
I'm weak for weeks at a time White but rhyme on the  
beat speak at the beep Peep me look like a prep speak  
like a freak lead like a sheep love animals eat lots of

meat I'm starving I can't eat, I'm hot I got cold feet,  
hope you sleep better than me ?Are you there? I can't  
sleep, my new song is amazing but like not good  
enough to keep Hope you feel better than me?My life  
it's just a dichotomy (And I'm smart but did I use that  
word properly?)

Visit [Princess](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.