

Psycho Realm

"Poison Rituals"

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Hook:

Fiend when the leno gets put to the flame
Caps and 'shrooms stems to alter my brain
Drop a few tabs to make me insane
The I lose myself in a realm of strange days
My pusher helps me reach a sick domain
Sober's out of range it's over I've changed
Lose yourself and your name ina a pile of cocaine
Slave to the drug that slugs all my pain

Pow Wow

(Jacken)

Smoke crawls through the tube of the mask I take a
Blast

Faceless figure you can't see through the clouded
glass

Consuming herb gas, let loose the straps and pass
Like inked clowns we laugh

Through ancient indian rites we Pow Wow at night

With Bow Wows take full flight

Let the paece pipe ignite insight

Spark the light then invite the right zone

Taking you on the ultimate height

Despite the legal status we find ways to have it

Some to create some simply 'cause they're addicts

Always at it like drug nymphos, burn info

Memory loss because they puff indo

(Duke)

Hear the tone of my vocal cords and get stoned

On the street I'm a durg zone, homes

Roam in you head in your psyclone

Sicko mindstate full blown

Come load up the ammo

White paper wraps indo and freaks your weed hoe

Let the smoke settle

Deep in the mind of a big time fiend and you'll see

Good and bad times

You're real life scene turns into fields of icks dreams

Using anything to get high sicko

Will you come backe or remain trapped?

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Pow Wow
Lose yourself and your name instrange days like drug
Slave
(Duke)
Indian style, some with red-eyes
And there won't be no lies
I'm seeing visions
In the desert we were all trippin', I'm stuck
Can't see shit just next drug hit
'Til I'm dead I'll keep my head lit
Overdoses and greedy ass loads
For those that want to walk these roads
Let the drug settle
(Jacken)
I see in three dimensions no question
Cause I D A.R.E.D. to overcome drug prevention
Tried to avoid it but I guess I was destined
For mind expansion, the kind to write text in
'Til in peace I'm resting forever getting high
'Til I get the ultimate high in heaven
But 'til then keep myself bound to the limit
Won't O.D. unless I predict it in lyrics
And when you hear it I've overcome death and don't
fear
It
I'm one who never smokes simply for gimic
I speak it, I live it, blaze to enhance my spirit
Calm my nerves so I don't go out and smack critics
We're inked outcasts who inhale grass to get a grasp
Life's hard task for low class
So we maintain by numbing our brain with pain killers
Some snort dust and others use vein fillers
My crew smokes chronic pillars used to chill us
As long as there's addicts the president remains the
Biggest dealer
(Duke)
Whos your pusher, baby?
Sick dogs pushing these drugs and dicks in oyur guts
You get fucked
Drunk slots act scandalous
Minds get lost and your bodies fell lust
We stay high
Just don't want to be sober, why try?

You run around in the mix of fiends trying to get re-
Upped
All kinds of good drug got you fucked up
So now you just need a fix somehow
Call up your dogs and have your Pow Wow

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