

Rednex

"Dichotomy"

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I got a dichotomy inside of me like sodomy
My brain and body fight on the potty part of me wants a
lobotomy
It's botherin me you need to bottle me
into a pill sell me at CVS next to the dill
Viagra for the terminally ill
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
Sick of Kid Rock makin off on the chart while I'm caught
makin art
I'm a narc smokin trees in the dark part of the car park
Keep on Moving I stopped

Ache for home but can't go there surrounded and
lonely I don't care
But you see, I really do, I do - Don't let the look fool you

I'm the worst I'm the best I'm a mess I'm a stress
This is the first time you heard this song but then you
know the rest
My Lex -no Lex my Tech decks are all wrecked
My ex is on Ex I'm a sex symbol and no sex

I'm shy and kinda awkward when it comes to the men
But I'm Princess Superstar and I got a big mouth like
the men-Watch
I'm horny cut like Lizzie Borden fuck this biz I'm bored n
keep a Source award
Locked in a mental ward with a guard warden
An oxymoron-I'm a moron and I swore on the Qu'ran I'd

never be poor
But now I'm tourin for 1/2 the door
and watch porn at 4 in the mornin recordin the bass
player snorin
At the Red Roof Inn while Korn gets bored at the Four
Seasons
Hardcore and don't drink I'm part Mormon
My Menorah, lawd, I got Christmas decorations
Impatient I'm patient paid like Peter Gatien erasin past
ace education
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
Peep me look like a prep speak like a freak
lead like a sheep love animals eat lots of meat
White but rhyme on the beat speak at the beep
Are you there? I can't sleep
My new song is amazing but like not good enough to
keep
I'm starving I can't eat
I'm hot I got cold feet, hope you sleep better than me
Hope you feel better than me - My life it's just a
dichotomy
(And I'm smart but did I use that word properly?)

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