

## Scar Symmetry

### "Mind Playin' Tricks 94"

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I sit alone in my four cornered room starin' at candles  
Are we on the radio dukes?  
Awww yeah, give it to me

Yeah, at night I can't sleep  
I'm tossin' and turnin'  
I still got the candlesticks burnin'  
It ain't changed but it's a different time  
And I'm still playin' tricks with my mind  
My mothers always stressin' that I'm livin' wrong  
But I got my smith and wesson so I'm gettin' grown  
And their lookin' at your little boys success  
And I been thinkin', I'm dealin' with too much stress  
So I stay up on my p's and q's  
And watch out for the g's and fools  
Cause the homies that I thought I had  
See me stackin' up a grip  
And they just started talkin' bad  
So I stay away from outsiders  
And when I roll through, it makes 'em open they mouth  
wider  
I used to think that you was my one and only homie  
My mind was playin' tricks on me  
My mind was playin' tricks on me

Yeah

Dear diary I'm havin' a little trouble with my mind state  
How many bullets would it take to change my mind?  
wait  
Sometimes I want to end it but I don't though  
They tell me see my pastor but I don't go  
Cause they all be on this one street  
So I take it on myself to thank him one deep  
And give my money to the most needy  
And never put it in the hands of the most greedy  
Cause their puttin' a price tag on a man's word  
And it's a fashion show, so the men flirt  
The world is endin' so they try to make us switch fast  
And they openin' up these churches for some quick  
cash

And usin' the money fo' they new cribs  
While brother johnson just got kicked out where he  
lived  
I follow no man, cause man be phoney  
My mind was playin' tricks on me  
My mind was playin' tricks on me

Day by day it's more impossible to cope  
I feel like I'm the one that's doin' dope  
Can't seem to keep my mind on a steady track  
I'm all about gettin' mine so I study that  
But it seems they want to get me  
So I try to keep my nine millimeter wit me  
Just in case they want to see a homies head blown  
But I got to stay around to see my kids grown  
I finally found a woman who could deal wit me  
Back then I had a woman who wouldn't real wit me  
And now she's back with her old lady  
And now I got it goin' on and they sure hate me  
Now I'm a gone and she's alone  
Hahahaha, her mind was playin' tricks on her  
One time for your motherfuckin' mind  
Bringin' it back like this here  
1-9-9-1 all the way to the 1-9-9-4 and they me face  
My mind was playin' tricks on me

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