

## D-12 F/ Dina Rea "American Psycho II"

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[B-Real]

Yeah homie  
I thought we told we been fuckin' loco  
Cypress Hill, D12 bitch

[Hook: B-Real]

I'm a little bit off the chain, call me insane  
But the fact remains that I'm a psycho  
Better get it through your brain  
When you say my name, never say it in vain cause I'm a  
psycho

[Bizarre]

We fuckin' crazy  
We'll fuckin' snap in a minute bitch

[Swifty McVay]

I'm a motherfuckin' omen, I bow down to no man  
Split a nigga open, killin' folks compulsive  
A soldier with a motive, scrotum big as boulders  
I hold 'em then unload on you, put it on a poster  
So everyone can notice who was focused on us  
Pokin' they nose in our business, hopin' that I don't  
come smoke 'em  
No one knows my notions or emotions, I'm a vulture  
You niggaz close to croakin' any moment and I know  
when  
I could fuck the culture up, probably rap  
A maniac wit' anxiety attacks, I don't wanna chat  
Speak when you spoken to  
And I don't have to read a fuckin' magazine or  
quotable  
To notice what you ho's will do

[Kuniva]

We all soldiers  
We move as a unit, we all roll up  
And show up at your residence, light your front door up  
Get scared, life ain't fair  
And I'm prepared to blast you just as fast as Dre can  
say "Hell yeah"

So watch what you say  
cause it can happen either today or the next minute  
I can draw the heater and spray and I'm dead serious  
You could be dead period, end of story  
I'm on your porch wit' a gun and your son, sippin' a  
forty  
Nobody can hold me, I does it all by my lonely  
I stomp your head when you awake, you be looking like  
Gumby  
Aftermath and Shady bitch, you can read it and weep  
You see my poster in the 'hood for the "G of the Week"

[Hook: B-Real (Swiftly McVay)]

I'm a little bit off the chain, call me insane  
But the fact remains that I'm a psycho  
(heh, you know what? I am crazy, heh, it' hell, haha)  
Better get it through your brain  
When you say my name, never say it in vain cause I'm a  
psycho  
(heh, nigga I'm 'bout to snap at any minute nigga  
evacuate)

[Bizarre]

They found Saddam, but they ain't gonna find me  
I'll be under a tree in Buttfuck, Tennessee  
And I don't know too much about my daddy  
Except he spit in my face and fucked me in my fanny  
I ain't a racist, I just hate whites  
Fags and dykes, blacks and tranvestites  
Thirteen years old and joined a fuckin' gang  
Hair under my ass cheeks feeling the fuckin' pain  
Am I insane? Who really knows  
Cause any second my temper can fuckin' blow  
I get colder than December  
Black the fuck out, tomorrow won't even remember  
See Bizarre can show you what violence is all about  
And this Dr. Dre beat done brought it the fuck out  
Run in your house and put a gun in your mouth  
And blow your brains the fuck out

[Eminem]

I probably got a screw loose or two, or maybe three or  
four of 'em  
Some fell out and hit the floor  
All I know is ever since my fuckin' head hit the  
snowbank  
I been a little Neanderthalish, no thanks to my man  
D'Angelo Bailey  
But I just take it slow daily, my biggest dilemma's  
Tryin' to figure whether to use the flat head or the  
Phillips

Or just go to the Home Depot and pick the new power  
drill up  
Gives me two hours and six days and I'm still up  
I feel like I'm about to snap any minute  
There's a new Tower Records about to stop and get a  
fill-up  
Pick the new Cypress Hill up  
And go find who did that shit to Xzibit  
And go fill up a whole liquor bottle with piss  
And shatter his fuckin lips wit' it

[Hook: B-Real]

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But the fact remains that I'm a psycho  
Better get it through your brain  
When you say my name, never say it in vain cause I'm a  
psycho

[Kuniva]

Cornell Pitts a.k.a. Bugz  
Rest in peace homie

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