

Downsyde

"Track 5"

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My stomach hurts and my eyes are itching,
It might as well be sunday yet its time for a sicky,
We do it till stuf until the sun comes up,
N till im wondering what happened to the night is
young,
My heads pounding feeling like my brains gonna blow,
The pain often tho from my lack of H2O,
I got the nohow but i went a lil silly,
Crawled into bed yet im spinning and im dizzy,

Is he dead?
Narr im on the edge give me some space,
Want some bread?
Narr jus some water for my face,
Jus another day wasted dont wanna face the sunlight,
Tryna run for cover like soilders in a gun fight,
1 night 2 day 1 lived to 3 more ,
More uppers and downers than kids on a see-saw
C4 straapped to my head about to explode
A kamikazi mission on the road getting messed up,

(Chorus) repeat
We went to hard and then we went in to late,
We missed a whole night sleeping im up today Your
gonna pay for it

Yeah i payed for it im outa pocket ,
I shouldna had those i shouldna dropped it,
Its early morning im running outa topics ,
I told myself i wasnt gonna do this, but since im out
srew this,
Every1 is having funn i wanna have some fun too,
i wanna have 1 2 or maybe 3
Depends on my currency currently axiety has got the
best now its morning,
im looking at this girl last night we were talking in our
own world now its weird,
She carnt conversate or keep a straight face
I think what you had baby, it was laced
Orwell its to late or should i say day break
maydaymayday alphabetic jay-a,

i think im gonna crash land in a bad state
im outa control i cant hold a single conversation,
what were you saying again??
Something about the drinks??
Thats right getting pissed is just not enough anymore
Let me make a call, i wanna taste it i want 1 more,

(Chorus) repeat
We went to hard and then we went in to late,
We missed a whole night sleeping im up today Your
gonna pay for it

Half weights cracked ounces full packed,
The adrenalin is setting in, dialated ephedrine,
kettamine dream, obscene rock phen,
Haven't slept in 2 moons my minds stuck on the same
tune,
I represent from midnight to high noon,
I represent from midnight to high noon,
I represent from midnight to high noon
From midnight to high noon from midnight to high
noon

Still feel in in my system missing most of my memory,
The walking dead looking like ive risen from the
cemetery,
Chemistrys and the music,
No remedy can fix this,
After last night ill be on 6 different hit list,
Wishing away the feeling killing ma brain cells,
So party times exccellect like im living in waynes world,
And the pain in my head getting crushed by a vice,
Man it doesnt feel good having dust in your eyes,

No lives a prize ,
Well you gotta pay the fee
Understanding what happened after dropping all those
freggin knees
Recovery, its tuff to be anything but on your back
feeling like am amputie,
Amputate my brain it hurts so much
I need a lil sympathy after running amuck ,
Gotta pay for my sin hang overs are hell ,
Or the come down from drugs when youve been doing
so well
I will sleep throu the worst
Or dont go to work having second thought about the
next time i go bizerck
Or maybe i wont or maybe i will ,
But if a good time is added itll be part of the deal,

check check, wha ,haha
Yeah fellas night out 21st free piss,
Stomach like i got no money give me anything to drink,
what started out as a tuff poem,
How could it end up like dorethy the house twisting like
a cyclone
Yacking on the couch, Pissing in the frigde,
Toilet wont flush and i have to take a shit,
tos days my clothes are wet dry ,
Next morning wake up wit a mashed pie.....

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