T. Mills "Outta My Mind"

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Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind

Wait,

Take a second to respect the perspective My whole perceptions the method: expect the unexpected

Poverty stricken naked

Non-believers can guess it

Second they on they knees, and get necking off on me till they strepted

Weapon - hand the debit

Web it, man and kept it

Separate van, and spread it, slit his man, and wet his fam, intrepid

F-it, catch it, wretched, sketch it, fetch it, sketch it I'm a Liar Liar with the mask fuck a Pet Detective!
Losing my cup of noodles, temper tantrums get brutal In the mood to pull out an oozi on a fuckin' poodle
Cameras watching me like I'm something to do
Now they get it, admit

"So I'm spittin that shit" stick your tongue in doo-doo Like my life and career's been under vu-doo I broke the hex, and wrote the checks, the coke connect should think I'm

Bluffin google-me

Ho-hold, no hamo, how humble I can be? I been watching MTV all my life, now MTV watching me See

Nobody knows what went wrong with me Somebody tell me what the fuck is wrong with me This isn't the life I was born to see What the fuck is wrong with me (with me)? Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind

What the what went wrong with me Mommy why you stop calling me? Why these police keep walling me? Why these bitches keep stalling me? When ain't nothing gonna follow me Where the fucks my apology! For putting me through such awkward psychology Wasn't for grandma I'd be dumb and dead Ha, light and skinny onion head Wanna keep me fed till her bunions bled Sweetest, I'm cheated and treated like I'm under dead Spit on after shit on, till I'm hit on, I want the meds And all they hear is some addict a functioning junkie Maybe not, cause I grew with thoughts that no mother would want me Maybe not, cause I watched them abused the drugs right in front of me Couple pills ain't gonna kill me Couple blunts ain't gonna hunt me! Couple cups ain't gonna fill me Couple chumps ain't gonna chill me Now I'm stuck to get bucked for these couple bucks, you feel me The only couple for me, Madison and Mckenzie Pay Me, fuck a relationship lady, let me get busy

Nobody knows what went wrong with me Somebody tell me what the fuck when wrong with me This isn't the life I was born to see

Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind Outta my mind, (so sick) I'm outta my mind

What the fuck is wrong with me (with me)

Shit

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