## Hill Cypress "Illusions"

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Some people tell me that I need help

Some people can fuck off and go to hell

God damn why they criticize me

Now shit is on the rise so my family despise me

Fuck em! And feed em cause I don't need em

I won't join em if I can beat em

They don't understand my logic

To my gat to my money and I'm hooked on chronic

I never wanted to hurt a nigga

Unless ya come flexin that trigga I dig ya

That grave on the east side of town

Lay ya six feet underground

From man, to the dust to the ashes

All I remember tell me where the cash is

Clic Cloc barrel at my dome

Give all your loot or you ain't going home

But I ain't going out wit the pain

Wa da da dang, wa dada daa dang

Chorus:

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions drivin me mad inside

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions fuckin me up in my mind

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions drivin me mad inside

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions fuckin me up in my mind

Muthafuckas be drivin me up the walls

Hopin that I fall but they can suck my balls

Straight jacket, strap it

In a padded room when some punk niggaz can't hack it

Distracted from our reality

Now I'm let out on a minor technicality

They all fucked up now

Cause they let a nigga back on the street somehow

I'm lookin for someone like me

Livin in my own world to my own degree

On the loose in the city lookin at the ho wit the big titties

Lookin at me and I feel shitty

A little tensed up gettin hot

Cause she looks like my girl who just smoked at the crack spot

I'm tryin to find ways to cope

But I ain't fuckin round wit the gauge or a rope

Chorus:

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions drivin me mad inside

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions fuckin me up in my mind

I'm havin illusions I'm havin illusions drivin me mad



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