

## The Kinleys

# "Temporary Insanity"

Visit "[Temporary Insanity](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[B-Real]

You better dig deep and find soul  
'Cause you're lost, need guidance, which way to go  
People are despicable, unpredictable spirits  
Calling out so all you weak-minded hear it  
To take control over your mind and body  
Hip-hop is more than just a flow in a party  
Strike down the unoriginal hypocrites  
Let 'em burn at the stake like chicken strips  
Fried cut up denied respect  
Some have lost their lives and ided through their  
neglect  
May they all rest in peace where they lay  
Where we continue to struggle and live our lives day to  
day

[Chorus: B-Real]

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a  
madman  
on the verge of insanity?  
Looking out the window I see the animals in the  
darkness  
the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

[Sick Jacken]

The heartless roam bare chests, woman with bare  
breasts  
Hollow, follow the sun God, Apollo, wake up tomorrow  
with yellow eyes seeing visions of explicit visits  
to the other side with precision  
temporarily losing my head steadily  
falling heavily on my shoulders  
getting me on my achilles heel, I fell  
like somebody pulled the plug from my brain  
signals indicate I'm on my way, open the gates, be  
insane  
psycho babble, constant battle with myself  
pop the top on the pain killers on the top shelf  
I need help to maintain my mental health  
but overall, I'm doing what it takes to get my shoe in  
the door

from two charectors behaving like bad actors  
not sticking to their roles causing more drama after  
the show is over, I feel like a soldier  
caught between two brigades  
which one am I to aid

[Chorus: B-Real]

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a  
madman  
on the verge of insanity?  
Looking out the window I see the animals in the  
darkness  
the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

[Mr. Duke]

If there's ever road ahead, then cars will be crashing  
high in front of their lives flashing by  
no time to ask why  
you know how it is in the city we roam  
you're crazy, therefore you're making me go cyclone  
all pursuits go in a stole Lo-lo  
followed by the rival L.A. 5-O  
narcs are led to the dark, then brought down  
to the concrete around downtown  
I personally take care of  
all you wicked ass hollywood sheriffs  
what if one night you just come  
beating on a wicked drum?  
I'm going through a quick view of what I thought  
was my mind being torn apart?

[Chorus: B-Real]

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a  
madman  
on the verge of insanity?  
Looking out the window I see the animals in the  
darkness  
the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

Visit [The Kinleys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.