

Lil' Bow Wow F/ JD

"American Psycho II"

Visit "[American Psycho II](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[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

[Swiftly 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]

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

[Kuniva]

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

Visit [Lil' Bow Wow F/ JD](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.