

## Madd Kapp

### "Sweet Mizery"

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{\*harmonizing for first 20 seconds\*}

[Madd Kapp]

Sweet Misery, you know that we in love with each other  
And I'm your company, like we fuckin belong to each  
other

Two peas in a pod, peanut butter and jelly  
Balogna and mayonnaise, alligators to Everglades  
Lollipops to kids, that's how you and me is  
Every time that I'm doin good you gotta get in my shit  
You fucked up my rap career, and fixed me up with a  
bitch

And 10 months down the road, she suckin somebody  
dick

Then I leave her, and her big brother said that I used  
her

Now he beefin, even though I ain't do shit to her  
A victim of circumstance, addicted to percodans  
Burnin myself with cigarettes, cuts all on my hands  
That's not suppoed to happen, I thought I was only  
rappin

But people take this shit serious, ruinin all the magic  
Over some shit that I wrote, drunk on a tablet  
I'm sorry world, I guess it's just one of my bad habits

[Chorus]

Sweet Misery, your company is killin me  
You got me wonderin who will it be  
When where or why I'll die  
Miss Misery, do I deserve the pain  
or can I really be, happy in this game  
or is it fantasy, or should I even bother to try

[Madd Kapp]

Ladies and gentlemen, you heard this befo'  
Every problem that ever came from child support  
My little girl gettin told I'm an asshole  
How can I be when I don't get to see her though  
There's Miss Misery to come to my aid  
(Everything is gonna be okay) But I drank too much  
today

And now I know the pain that Eminem felt  
Family problems make me wanna tie a knot in my belt  
Even my friends actin like they don't know me  
I haven't changed, you better check yourself out homey  
Cause I'm just sick of all the rumors and lies  
You don't think I give a shit then take a look in my eyes  
Everytime that we argue, it's like a part of my heart  
dies  
It's like I'm cursed with emotions, senses on high  
Deep down in the soul I wonder why  
all this shit happens to me and not the other guy

[Chorus]

[Madd Kapp]

Goodness gracious, I'm hunted by haters  
Locked in my studio and it just ain't spacious  
Feelin claustrophobic, I'm encased in a tomb  
I'm surrounded by my demons in this makeshift room  
I can hear the angels, but I'm still in the dark  
And I don't ask for much Lord cause you done made  
my heart  
It's not a game, you know I really mean these words  
I'm kind of bitter, brokenhearted from the shit that I  
heard  
With the he-say she-say shit ain't accurate  
Passed down from the mouth with the stench of  
flatulence  
Ass gas, just to annoy the Madd Kapp  
But fuck that, and don't ever think I won't bomb back  
I'm a surgeon, who dictates words and keeps lurkin  
in the shadows, and laugh off all lyrical virgins  
And I urk 'em, and piss 'em all off to stay workin  
Then I murk 'em just to bring 'em to dirt and fuckin hurt  
'em

[Chorus]

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