

## Trademark

### "Trapped in a Psycho's Body"

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[talking]

Yo.. what's up.

For those who don't know.

I go by the name of Tech N9ne.

I'm gonna let you in on a little secret.

Some of the things already known, that are familiar  
with me.

and my thoughts.. so these are the real thoughts.

I'ma share with you.. like this.

[Tech N9ne]

Don't you come near me cuz the Devil's sittin next to  
me

I drink my drink, and smoke my weed and pop my  
ecstasy

Then add some GHB and mushrooms to the recipe  
This means I'm really lettin the beast within get the best  
of me

[Tech N9ne's inner voices]

If you can hear me, I need help

I'm caught and I'm stuck and I'm trapped in this self

Don't understand this fucked up hand that G dealt

Lazarus help me cuz it's hazardous to T's health

He's set trippin - he's tryna get a nigga killed

and get a nigga peeled, the otherside is gonna rid 'em  
in the field

No sentimental feelings, send 'em in the cold buildings

I tried to tell him where you go you will not see your  
women and your children

He popped, fifteen hits of ex in one night

Lick dick tips have sex with some dykes

And he won't use protection for my erection

Constantly makin me get that pencillin injection

[Tech N9ne]

Wait, I hear voices, speakin from inside

I'm out front waitin, he creepin and he hides

I can't help but notice he's kinda stuck up, I'ma let it  
slide

But in the meantime shut the fuck up, and just ride

[Chorus]

Ooooooh... I'm a psycho baby.

Ooooooh... it's about to drive me crazy.

Ooooooh... I'm a psycho baby.

Ooooooh... it's about to drive me crazy.

[Tech N9ne]

When I was younger I used to faint at the sight of blood  
Now that I'm older I notice that it ain't at the sight of  
blood

Now the sight of blood equals the very first sign of love  
Menstrual cycles, feeling like you right at your height of  
drugs

Bleed for me baby, made your heart rage

Fuckin you makes me feel a murderous sensation,  
blood mixed with ejaculation

Cum bustin, bump heads 'til concussions

After we done fuckin, if I can't get the spirit I've won  
nothin

[Tech N9ne's inner voices]

I got children, and a wife

He's thinkin of leapin off a buildin, takin flight

By now somebody shoulda killed him, end his life

Too many motherfuckers feel him, and his mic

Somebody stop him cuz he's fuckin up my livelihood

With me trapped inside this psycho how can I be good

To my wife the (?) only close to it for money, he's in it

A monster running back and forth from the free clinic

If you a friend, time to say toodaloo

Cuz ain't no possible way he can ever be true to you

Careful your appointment could do the due

If he wants to kill hisself, what the fuck you think he  
wanna do to you?

[Chorus]

[Tech N9ne (inner voices)]

I am a nightmare walkin, psychopath talkin

Brain deteriorating cuz I'm ex pill poppin

I got more troubles, whatever you got it doubles and  
triples

and quadruples, havin fantasies of eatin nipples and  
noodles

Drugs - take the pain away

Used to have a lotta love - but now I fade away

The fact, that women love the music and they open  
they legs

for a psychopathic nigga that's so fucked up in the  
head, it's beautiful

(Told my parents this isn't suitable)  
Devil bitches'll learn (No!) Gotta recruit a few  
(This nigga's gonna do me harm! I'm drugged up and  
I'm torn!)  
(Look at this motherfucker he colored my hair orange!)  
You can't touch me, everybody loves me  
Listening to my music, children are gettin ugly  
If I told you everything I was thinkin it wouldn't be G  
Tellin you how many crossed my path just wouldn't be  
me  
But they know, cuz they way low  
About some ex and fry and jayo - and fuck a halo  
Alotta Jim Beam to have grim dreams would be healthy  
(Aiyyo I'm trapped in psycho's body, can ya help me?)

[Chorus] - 3X

{\*chanting til fade\*}

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