

# Twiztid "Unrational"

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*[Mr. Bones]*

Depending on the weather, or whether or not I bust you  
with these lyrics  
The rhythm is imbedded in the bass drum, can you feel  
it?  
Nod your head so I know you're down with me  
When I'm spitting and preaching on my philosophy  
Can I begin with a fuck you  
To all of you  
Mothafuckers talking shit about me and and my  
fucking crew  
My mind's in space like an astronaut  
I'm weighing in a little bigger than a mothafucking  
juggernaut  
I'm on the edge, down to fold ya  
Like a soldier  
I'm crazier than Ray Liotta  
I thought I told ya  
Now I'm here  
To paint my lyrics on your ear drums  
Your brain is the canvas  
Cannibus  
I smoke some  
Get dome  
Ill is my mindstate  
I demonstrate  
Performance and skills derived from my lyrical traits  
I pack the formula to styles like a chemist  
Balancing the chemicals and imbreed pecimisst  
My appearal, black hat, black shirt  
Getting more pussy than Captain Kirk  
My fame comes and goes like the threat of war  
Ready the troops, feel the wrath of my sword  
My tongue cuts your mind with the depth of a razor  
Picking off the target with the infrared laser  
Breakdown, because I'm ticking like a time bomb  
Paranoid, schizophrenic, nervous, never calm  
I feel the tension of life, no other way to relieve  
Unless I stop for a second and I breathe....

*[Chorus]*

See how it sounds, a little unrational

See how it sounds, a little unrational  
See how it sounds, a little unrational  
A lot of MC's like to use the word dramatical

*[Mr. Bones]*

Another dimension  
I never hesitate to mention  
About the Retro Horror Music plus the brain dead;  
it causes tension  
Inside of my mind because I'm blind to the facts  
Of the truth  
Troubled times equal pain in a nigga's youth  
Shoot  
On my boot

For a needle in my vein  
Feel the shockwaves travel straight to my brain  
And I might be tripping up off the flashbacks  
Pessimistic rhyme  
Plus the mind  
Causes heart attacks  
Artifacts  
Covered with dirt  
In the ground is the bones  
Fossils of the past  
Follow the path to my haunted home  
Once again it's on  
Cause I come back from the grave  
Diabolical mind in '96, I'm on the rave  
Can you contain the metamorphosis of evolution  
Eardrums pounding from my loud noise pollution  
Confusion  
I got more power than Ultraman  
and Shazzam  
Dramatical  
Yes, I'm unrational

*[Chorus]*

See how it sounds, a little unrational  
See how it sounds, a little unrational  
See how it sounds...

*[Mr. Bones]*

Motivated by the rhythm  
To bring life to the instrumental  
Taking my abstract sound to another level  
And bringin' forth the lyrics that you can't fuck with  
And if you smell something stanking, that's me,  
cause I'm the shit  
Check the hit  
A lyricist is my profile

Leaving suckas stanking while I'm stepping in the  
meanwhile  
No smile  
Because I'm known to be able  
This wicked  
Pass me the microphone and watch me kick it  
As I dazzle the crowd and compile the rage  
With the speed and agility of a hurricane  
I'm the man, you know that I'm dramactical  
Peep this shit, yo, the tune is unrational

*[Chorus]*

A lot of MC's like to use the word dramactical  
See how it sounds, a little unrational  
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A lot of MC's like to use the word dramactical  
See how it sounds, a little unrational  
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