

## Notorious B.I.G. F/ Puff Daddy, Too \$hort

### "I Hurt Myself"

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(Violent J)

I jump in a mosh-pit, but I'm alone  
Between four trees I get it on  
My brain is hemorrhaging, it's them or me  
It aint easy knocking over a tree  
Pass out, I wake up, the room is padded  
It would appear I've had it, but hold up  
Clothes ripper, wrap 'em around my neck  
And choke myself to death, no breath  
Now I'm out, I'm strapped down  
Wait, I can still move my head around  
I got about 4 inches between the back of my head  
And the metal gurney bed (boom)  
Slammin' it, retractions  
I feel the back of my skull is cracking  
A broken bone is piercing my brain  
And oh! I just hammered it in

(Monoxide Child)

I'm sittin' in the dark, talking to myself  
Why does everybody tell me that I need help  
I'm in love with pain, I take a needle or a knife  
And drive that mother fucker through my wind pipe  
Just might take a razor blade, dip it in some gas  
See if I can take a little skin off the calf  
Grotesque', I'm a walking body bag  
And when it all heals, I'll pick the scabs

(Blaze Ya Dead Homie)

Alone in the casket, buried in the earth  
Self-inflicted wounds, blood stains on my t-shirt  
Kick at the door til' my legs fall off  
Try to use my head but my skull too soft  
The pain overwhelms, shootin' through my kidney  
Blood rushes out when I stick the shank in me  
Keep stabbin' and stickin', a wound opened up again  
Cut off oxygen, take my own life again

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Why....tell me why...do you hurt yourself  
When you know I love you? (Stop Me!)

(Marz)

Ya try to run up on me, and pull a piece out that belt  
I smiled, grabbed that shit and shot my fucking self  
I staple my tattoos on, see me close eye'd  
Runnin' in the traffic, just to get my bruise on  
An icepick through the head of my dick  
I might slice up my face & my lips  
My main artery, is beggin' me  
To let it float free, grab a razor blade, let it bleed

(Shaggy 2Dope)

A layer of skin, ooh, I pull it back  
And smooth it back down with one simple smack  
Wednesday nights I got kicked off my bowling league  
Just 'cause I show up, bite a bowling ball and leave  
Yea go ahead, curse me you faggots  
So I throw my legs under moving cars, you got your  
habbits  
I don't consider it hurtin' myself  
It brings me joy, now shut the fuck up, here! (batter  
up)(crack)

(Jamie Madrox)

Cut and slice away with the steak knife  
Hit myself in the ankle with PVC pipe  
Exact-O-Blade, underneath the finger nail  
Bleed and make another cut, fuckin' might as well  
Table spoon of Mortan's salt in an open wound  
If it don't burn you don't know what you doin'  
If you fail, just return to start  
Self-defecation, is a beautiful art

[Chorus]

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