

Usual Suspects

Hollywood Undead

I think I've lost my mind
I think I've lost my mind
I think I've lost my mind
I think I've lost my mind Woke up one morning on the sunset strip
With the half smoked blunt and some blood on my lip
Hit up the brain for that Mary Jane
Man, all she had left was menajetwa
Rolled in the Pink I picked up some Cuervo
Walking sideways and I'm starting to swerv-o
Last I was robbed put my money a jumbos
Wine and dine, tig ol' bitties and bimbos
Hollywood rap pack, gats in my back pack
Cruise through your valley and I'm snatchin' your snapback
Huffin' on some paint and I think that I'm half black
Roll another blunt and fuck it up over this track
I think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city I think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city If everybody gotta be everything they wanna be
I don't think i'd see you bitches sitting right in front of me
Look into the windows, packing up the pistols
This is fucking shit about a Hollywood hit song
You can come west but you will never be west coast
Dopin' on these motherfuckers deep in the Desoto
Oh no, tell me whatcha wanna be
You can be anything but not another 3
Got the holy roller, slow blood slow cut
The mask on the page of a wanted poster
Look into my eyes and tell me what you see
The wickedness in you is the wickedness in me
I think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city I think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city How did I let this happen?
This life I can't get back from
The fully loaded magnum

If you got some questions, ask them!
I turn into a mad man like Dahmer mixed with Manson
I'll take your soul for ransom, make you scream my fucking anthem
I'm knocking at your door
I'm pacing back and forth
You better board up your windows 'cuz imma start a war
Or maybe I'm just trippin'
This weed has got me spinnin'
Undead until I die so when I die you know I'm livin'I think I've lost my mind
I think I've lost my mind
I think I've lost my mind
I think I've lost my mindI think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my cityI think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city
I think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city
I think I've lost my mind
I'm feeling so alive
What a pity, it's so pretty
Look into the bars and I see my city

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>