

# Esham, My Mind's Blowin Up

You are now about to enter my mind, a place where few have dared to go, when...it's about to blow

Life aint shit, yours and mine  
In god it's time, I gotta find myself  
Through all this madness  
Manic depression and sadness  
I want a way out, I want a better route  
Voices in my head, I wanna let em out  
I get so pissed off, when shit aint going right  
It gets tight  
I'm trapped in here  
The only friend I got is my enemy and he's in the mirror  
I gotta deal with the tension  
The shit get's so deep, I dont go to sleep  
Bullshit and hell on earth  
I ask myself, how much is my life worth?  
I'm thinkin bout god  
In god we trust, but I cant trust him  
Before I die, the one thing I wanna do  
Is have my cake and eat it too  
I was born in sin, I guess I'm born again  
From this life I was torn to get born again  
It's all fucked up....I think my minds blowin up

(Chorus)

If you can just, get yo mind together  
If you can just, get yo mind together

I said I gotta get my head together  
But my head aint together yet  
I'm thinkin no sweat  
Don't push me cuz I'm close to the edge  
I'd rather jump off the ledge myself  
Symptoms of insanity, might as well do it  
Aint nothin to it but to do it  
I'm comin down off a bad trip  
LSD, I got's the acid  
Life aint nothin but a riddle  
Deaths on the other side  
I'm kinda stuck in the middle  
Can I get a little or alot  
Can I say a prayer, your religion's all you got  
I know what I'm supposed to know  
But I dont know when I gotta go I gotta go  
Somebodys callin me  
You see what I'm sayin cuz I'm sayin what you see  
I cant walk alone, I'm in the Twilight Zone  
They told me Jesus was a clone  
I dont read the bible  
Because it's all about survival  
So I get my rifle and get trifled  
It's all fucked up...I think my minds blowin up

(Chorus)

If you can just, get yo mind together  
If you can just, get yo mind together

I take time out to smell the shit  
All the shit, all this shit I cant deal with  
And if I deal with it, then I get ill with it  
I'm kinda still with it, but I stay reel with it  
I cant get caught up, trouble's my mind thought up  
Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde's back brought up  
Some people tell me that I'm way outta line

I step back and touch their heads and blow their minds  
I feel I'm ill, I feel I'm reel  
I feel I'm dead, I feel I died, but I'm alive still  
The only problem I have is life, living  
But I dont sweat it, I dont regret it  
Give what I'm giving, test me and you'll fail  
Follow in my footsteps and walk the bloody trail  
How much is my life worth on a scale  
From one to ten, cant win for lose and lose to win  
I cant begin to tell you how it's fucked up  
I think my minds blowin up

(Chorus)

If you can just, get yo mind together  
If you can just, get yo mind together