## **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 mindWoke 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 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 cityIf 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 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 cityHow 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.

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