[Eyedea]

Why they always looking at me, like there's something on my face man No matter where I go, I'm always feeling out of place And I know I'm not your regular I got a different taste Probably 'cause most my life, spent right in my basement I didn't watch the Super Bowl, don't drink alcohol Don't carry I.D., don't go to the mall I'm extra argumentative and really good at fast talk I can't dance or sing but I can rap my ass off Hey your voice is unique, I'll leave it at that But no rapper you know, has the ideas I have And it ain't like the skin color really is significant Put you in a category of art asshole or Idiot but I don't try to fit in My life's like a novel of science-fiction My mission is to get into your mind, and we can loosen it Rewind what you were missin', everytime that you was listenin' to me Glad I made a picture, put a rhyme upon the internet I'll hide behind a picket fence, slice a little wickedness and I Win at this so you better better me I always fall in public if I got a lot of energy Don't go to the doc, I got my own remedies Oh and I almost forgot I got a really good memory

[Chorus]

I know a lot of people that'll tell you that they hate me Cause they know I bring out the weird side

Some say I'm a genius others say that I'm crazy

But they all say I'm a little on the weird side

It ain't like I can help it, it's the way I was raised

So I'm living every minute on the weird side

Here's a ticket for the train, pay a visit to my brain

If you wanna know about the weird side

It goes dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do

Da dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do

[Eyedea]

I only write with a certain type of pen, chameleon Switching crummy it's ya intraversin' loud mouths First thing I do after I buy a CD is open it up And see if my name's in the shout outs I read books, I know the inclono mechanics Psychology, philosophy, peyote and acid I like Jimi Hendrix more than any rap shit And my favorite movie's Dr. Strange Love, that's a classic Never had a fist fight, got knocked out one time Stupid motherfucker thought peace was a gang sign Yo I never liked the circus I was too afraid of clowns 20 years in the same city still don't know my way around And still get lost inside of my thoughts Sayin dumb jokes just to hear myself talk Yeah I know my clothes probably need to be washed But I like em' and if I didn't I would take em' off

[Chorus]

I know a lot of people that'll tell you that they hate me Cause they know I bring out the weird side

Some say I'm a genius others say that I'm crazy
But they all say I'm a little on the weird side
It ain't like I can help it, it's the way I was raised
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Here's a ticket for the train, pay a visit to my brain
If you wanna know about the weird side
It goes dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do
Da dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do
Dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do
Da dee-dee-da, dee-dee-da, doo-doo-do, doo-doo-do

[Eyedea]

I'm not accepted by any certain group or people I'm a walking talking freak-show and now you know my single Everybody's weird, you know that's true I bet you even got a little bit of weirdness in you My lyrics are due to depression, and an essence impression, unprecedented Identity, representin' the quest I guess I'm just ahead of my time Blame my pedigree, I'm telling you a tale of the time, embellish the melody Who are you to say I got a few loose screws? Do the tools humans use can ever measure my texture Extra, extra read all about it Eyedea's an extraterrestrial don't let him Touch you or even sit next to you Hey I don't write, so you're wrong and that makes me right Song after song, night after night Gonna spit my words into the mic And the crowd reacts nice if it's something that they like Now is that so strange to want the attention Think I should change man save your suggestions I swear someday I'm gonna be somebody's hero But until that day I'm just another fuckin' weirdo