

House Of Krazees "A Big Dark House"

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Theres a big dark house on the hill, a very large
diralect house. Its known locally as hangmans folly.
This old masion, well thats what it really is, is built on a
hill, a strange and baron hill. A place where birds dont
sing, and animals wont go, horshes shy, and dogs run
with hairs raised in fright. Nothing can grow here, it is a
dength and desolate place. Where nobody stays for
long. They say its haunted, but we dont believe in
haunted houses....DO WE?

Oh I'm back again let's all play

Horrors go away souls in your face

Bustin like glasses killin by the masses

Still whoopin asses raps is still tragic

When you close your eyes im gettin closer

Go ahead you better hold up the windows pop like
toasters

Surprise open your mind and realize I'm back again

Still the same band now its skrapz locked up in this pen

Trick or treatin daily man i need your soul I'm a survive

Anniversary's here 5 years ago i died

Like Michael fuck Myers like Jordon Lykos

The same gears plus a few more throwin rocks at my
corpse

But i remain there with all the creepy plottin a plan

To figure out how the fuck to take the world again
world again

Waitin by the black rose clutch it im weak

Tears keep my mentals roamin through zones you
couldn't reach

****chorus****

The night that the killas came home WOW

Strike those who doubt the power of House Of Krazees

The night that the killas came home WOW

October 31st is my date of birth the season

The night that the killas came home WOW

Nigga im homebound check it

The night that the killas came home WOW

Season of the pumpkin got your mentals roamin

Creepin out my coma i scream trick or treat one time

Blood stains from my head to my feet and thats why

Im feelin nerves for the screams that im hearin in my

dreams
Been asleep 5 years like forever it seems
Moon light gleams deep to my murderous eyes
I be in and out the night like fireflys
Recognize the emotions i been keepin in keepin in
Bound to release once again once again
I can smell the fear of the weak and im feedin off it
Blood clogged deep in my throat but I'ma cough it
Resurrectin terror with the ROC
aka SOL and we playin for keeps
And as the night keeps my personalities is flippin
By the time you put your clip in your bodys drippin
And im sippin on my gin and tonic
Watchin you vomit flyin through the night like a comet
Im comin home...
chorus till end

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