

## House Of Krazees "Adrenaline"

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(SKRAPZ) Pokin' out my eyeballs with pencils,  
Outlinin' bodies with stencils,  
I do a mass mutilation with kitchen utensils,  
I'm krazee locked down up in my cell feedin' on bread  
and water,  
The Skrapz fell and plunged into a bottomless pit,  
And now I'm on the run, bloodtrails leadin' to the  
chamber,  
I gun, flatline is what my pulse reads bangin' on a  
gong,  
Climbin' the fox theatre like King Kong I ping-pong  
souls,  
And I rolls bustahz like weed and beat'em till they  
bleed,  
And bake'em like a pumpkin seed,  
I feed off instincts the suicidal carnivore,  
Dominatin' this game to bring a third world war,  
Been spittin' 5 years low-key bet y'all missed it,  
I pulls a hatcher I'm psychopathic like Twiztid,  
Fryin' yo brain like hard drugs and then I'm huffin'  
And trippin' myself from 1/2 of a bottle of robitussin,  
I'm bustin' like caps, torture wack like Unkle Kreepy,  
Risn' above thse no names that be's beneath me,  
Y'all never peep me head rushin' like caffeine,  
Flowin' my adrenaline you know what I mean,  
Unseen to many, non-beleivin' this confusion,  
The Skrapz disappeared like an illusion,  
My blood lines contaminated minds you'll never find  
traces of mine,  
Unless they appear to the blind what!!!  
(Chorus)  
Adrenaline flowin' through my veins,  
I'm insane my mind is deranged  
Repeat 2X  
(SOL) Here we go as we crashin' through the  
barracade,  
Breakin' the laws that anybody try to lay,  
The day has come House Of Krazees down,  
Trax layed down send rounds of death 'till yo body  
drowns,  
Total anialation I'm feelin' like high speeds,  
Surfin' the crowd as if it was the 7 seas,

So breathe in, no attempt to breathe out,  
16 stones I throws takin' out the krazee house,  
Pure momentum I'm droppin' ready to tear it up,  
Insides feelin' like it's dead so take a big cup,  
Soak up the rush got you stuck on accelarate,  
Makin' my way through this place eternally a death  
race,  
Sound barrier, pit-bull terror,

Bitin' through the world with the wicked rap carrier,  
Bury a sols', at the wind at 100 MPH jack,  
Pound yo craniun, get set attack,  
Veins feel the pain blood preassure remains,  
At a boilin' point jump till it reaches the brain,  
Oxygen cut off, sweatin' yo ass off time gets lost or  
caught,  
As the world's spinnin into the cost of destruction,  
It's charmed to meet with grief,  
Droppin'em off in the grave site as I scream release,  
Run the wild side everybody sometimes sin,  
Pure as yo system can come,  
Feel the adrenaline!!!

Repeat chorus 8X

SKRAPZ: Leave me alone cause,  
I'm liable to snap like flipped insanity with a heart  
attack,  
Wreckin' what I'm able to win so don't be lettin' yo  
guard off,  
I'll leave you suckaz in stitches like Boris Karloff!  
SOL: I start off the world win let the mosh pit begin,  
House Of Krazees the men, lock you in and break you  
out again,  
Makin' the trends, then condem the rappers maniac,  
SOL attacks leave'em flatline no come backs  
SKRAPZ: Throw out the key speedin' on I-94,  
Rollin' 6 deep me and SOL, the trunk holds 4 more in-  
store,  
Get off the exit cause the shit's gettin' to hecktik,  
Put my tape into the deck and I eject it  
SOL: So check it,  
The rhymes leave'em numb like novacane,  
Maintain the brain seep together like acid-rain,  
I strain to see the cause,  
Bouncin' off the walls like balls,  
SOL can't fall hear me call,  
Screamin' to the heavens y'all!!!  
Repeat Chorus 4X

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