

House Of Krazees "Fillin' Dead"

Visit "[Fillin' Dead](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

i feel like i'm sometimes, strapped in a mussle activity
in my brain puts me
through a daily struggle unpredictable like mystikal,
i'm runnin' down the
runway grim reaper gots the streets cut off my mentals
start to sway to my dismay
i'm terrified am i fried no coccaine in my system pollins
messin' up my eyes can
i be the victim? i'm too fast to run but death seems to
keep catchin' (catchin)
bodies fallin' down like raindrops but i'm over steppin'
got's to, got's to be
the killer, killers are they in disguise portions of my
body jerkin' jerkin'
nerves shiftin' why tranquilize is auto put me down to
rest a test sick to my
stomach vomit smell the fouls of hells breath hear the
screams drown by the pound
it's feelin' kinda loco insides turnin', burnin', churnin',
squirmin' like a worm
so hear it goes again from the top to the bottom blood
traces lead to my insides
feelin' dead! chorus: my insides, feelin' like it's dead
nobody knows or cares
that the world is bloody red armegeddons gettin'
closer everyday as i weep tears
make me fall asleep, at times they speak to me!
(repeat) the process spreads like
wild fire ethics come to cease borders is foggy can't
seem to see the world fall
asleep freezing from the terror disengage reality
fiction starts colliding in my
dreams losing gravity frontal attack react and start to
panic pushin' buttons
pullin' triggers feelin' scared as the jack rabbit bein'
riddled witness my
progress all my x-mates left built a raft to stay a float,
prayin' to myself to
self, haste in my case makes no waste i'm kinda felt
aviation flyin' deep in the
depths mama help embeded are traits of losing control
i swear i'm tryin' to fight

takin' advise i splice the nerves and bite they grow
back twice as tight tell the
gods that i come to meet in peace for the streets,
morgues feelin like they

pumpin' gas in barrels by the fleets try to sleep but i
can't hear the sounds as
they spread blood traces lead to my insides feelin
dead! chorus:(repeat chorus
twice) my head be tellin' me (i part yo shit as if i was
moses paint the streets
bloody red like roses leavin yo mind that i'm in no wind
with a sin in a
commatosness) the batteries blinking it's tough to
visualize and realize
execution weighs like steel heavy crushin everything in
the blink of an eye i'm
affected, cut the records, it's more powerful than guns
my stomachs releasin'
gases can't run stunned by the lightening racing
through the sky the source is
quite uplifting from my soul drifting further into-zones (
can you reach me)
outline the rising shine, razzmatazz the lifeless crew
rationalize wit judgement
day when yo rent is past due stricin' from the afterlife
assign the signs to the
binds, keep you locked in hell as captive in my mind
can you find, it's
overbearing as i'm swearing, to fight against yo life
might get real crucial, for
you too close it ignites like dynamite, too much
frustration 'cause i know that the
time is running red blood traces lead to my insides
bein' really dead! chorus:
(repeat chorus eight times)

Visit [House Of Krazees](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.