House Of Krazees

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The black magic My doll trouble Voodoo and wicked spells I dwell my scales My brain bleeds bloody tales Just a tomb tormenty axe With a swinging axe

Attacks any person that moves for or steps back Relax muthafukas the secrete lyes in the souls Barely creeps so deep all the way til nine feet An entrance to whom to my home sweet home With fires burning your urine

For another House of Krazees song

The ROC that is me Im taking you on a trip

My nuts still dragging like a ball and chain

My dicks the whip

You can't hide and you can't run from the son of Guns has yo ass screaming look who's on the run

Come and get some of this

But watch yo shit

The clock has finally struck the hour for da killings bitch

There's no illusions just realism de effects

Are like tragic when you try to deal with em

My wig split em sticka

Stick a nigga boom clip boom

I broke ya neck whos next brotha FX

Its the deal

The dead will be dropping bombs

Here they come and fucking sing along with the jam

The man that you want to see

Mista Bones I break the compasity

The rinkle style playing yo eardrums fo-a-second With the effects to break your necks with the wicked Beats and drums surround and the fucking rythm Plain old thoughts of suicide is what Im giving To the minegrain explodes off the track And the night the demon was on yo back Break it down you very well Mentle running in overdrive sacrafice on the hill Listen 'cause the bones begin to reck

And watch yo ass for the wicked ass FX Mass illusions Something extrodinarly strange Home the deranged you thought you could hang You smell the look of the in the instimentle case The time is now for you to try and leave this place You jump in the corner Running down the hallway you see a door You think it's nothing You open it and fall right through the floor There's no escape so living to live Becomes a spiritual angish or even test of hell is wrong My testimony sparks the intrum from you bastards Wickedly macking I leave yo ass in bandages So with yo roosta leaving with some broke necks You can't fuck with the flicks check the FX

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