

## House Of Krazees "Kome 'N' Get Me"

Visit "[Kome 'N' Get Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

psychotic, motherfucka! skrapz, representing the  
house of krazees banging off the  
chamber painting the town red right here in your fuckin  
ass i'm clinically  
braindead mutha-mutha- muthafucka! take me away,  
i'm sick of hearin' birds chirp  
i'd rather 6 feet in the dirt or in a straight jacket talkin'  
to the voices in my  
head i already am, i guess i'd rather be dead seein'  
visions and flashbacks i'm  
covered in blood and when i close my eyes i feel  
drugged inhalin' monoxide like  
carbon or car fumes i guess i'm destined to spend my  
whole life in a padded tomb  
because i'm krazee my girlfriend hates me while it's a  
ton of other bitches who  
would die to date me or rape me, degrate me, and  
then i cry blood overflowin'  
contacts in my eyes it ain't no suprise that i travels on a  
stretcher chokin' on  
my own breath high blood pressure got me goin  
mad...how many souls have i took  
talkin' bout murderin' bitch i wrote the book!!! chorus:  
they're coming to take  
me away and i pray that my mind will relax and time  
will lapse before i collapse  
and grap a meter long blade dead bodies everywhere  
like a murder parade psychotic  
(x8) insane (x8) overdose of hard drugs foamin' at the  
mouth and i'm shakin'  
meltdown, the paramedics mistakin' diagnosin' the  
skrapz with paranoia but  
insanities demanded of me and i enjoy a... dose of  
morphine to knock me out no  
more nightmares the light scares the daylights outta  
me and i'm comin' down  
wishin' i was dead cause i'd rather perform as a ghost  
instead with my, partner  
in fear, the sol gave me a death wish locked in the  
house of krazees i twitch and  
i pound upon the door of my rancid cell hearin'  
screams echo echo like i'm livin'

in hell but oh well, the chamber takes me to a recess i  
depress the serial killa  
in my mind where he rest and then i pulls the curtain i  
hear em', comin' to get  
me i'd put a razor up against my wrist if they'd let  
me!!! chorus: they're coming  
to take me away and i pray that my mind will relax and  
time will lapse before i  
collapse and grap a meter long blade dead bodies  
everywhere like a murder parade

i'm going on a killing spree (x4) will somebody kill me?  
(x4) creepin' down the  
hallway slow like i'm a zombie they right behind me  
infrareds about to blind me  
i'm losin' my mind i'm goin' krazee with a capital 'k' i'm  
doin' 90 on woodward,  
but goin' the wrong way breakin' my shackles, i throws  
a, anothe tantrum the night  
that the killers kame home is my anthem holdin' sol for  
ransom, til unkle kleepys'  
dead then the house of krazees will paint detroit red  
blowin' up yo set like  
hudsons, i'm flatline gotta killer in my head composin'  
this mad rhyme i be's the  
skrapz and i'm hollerin' east side til i die i'm already  
dead but i arise just  
take a look into my eyes if your bad they'll bleed i pulls  
a sickle, cuttin'  
bitches off at they knees my introductions wicked in a  
hell of a way now i  
understand why the fuck they wanna put skrapz  
away!!! chorus: they're coming to  
take me away and i pray that my mind will relax and  
time will lapse before i  
collapse and grap a meter long blade dead bodies  
everywhere like a murder parade.  
parade take me away (x4) chorus: they're coming to  
take me away and i pray that my  
mind will relax and time will lapse before i collapse and  
grap a meter long blade  
dead bodies everywhere like a murder parade throw  
away the key just throw away the  
key just throw away the key and forget about me just  
forget about me just forget  
about me lock me down in the cell forever forever just  
forget about skrapz forever  
and ever (x14) forget about me

