

## House Of Krazees

### "Paranoid"

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(Verse 1 - Mr. Bones)

I don't know what happened  
To the brain inside my head  
And made my eyes roll back (like status and what can  
???) ?  
Rap points make every dollar (making tricks like ???)  
Serve you with a smile, already ruggy like reptile  
Gotta check my flesh  
(yes)  
Never the less  
I keep on creeping with a bullethole up in my chest  
Killa croc  
Don't got no glock  
Niggas that's jealous wanna stomp me out like my  
name was tupac  
Tic tac  
Go to clock  
It's almost midnight  
Flashlight all up in my grill I'm watching my way to the  
crystal light  
I can smell a fight  
It must be a buster close  
(That nigga right there)  
That punk nigga (???) jellied on some holy toast  
But fuck it, he'll be erased  
Like from the place  
With a (??) child  
Go buckwild  
Go follow a killa  
New style  
Meanwhile  
I go from the ?? (planet?) where we live  
I see most scenarios of (taint?) and let's get them, right  
i be skitzofranic  
I make you panic  
No record deal I'm killing everybody at atlantic  
Pacific  
Division  
Of record sales  
That startin to drown  
Let's go around,

Detroit is where I live, paranoid's the sound

(Refrain)

(Verse 2 - The R.O.C)

Paranoid-aha!

I got something for you

Mindstates

Flipping

Like Tj's

Personalities

Come to battle me

With your life in my hands

Let me take you for a ride

(what?)

Handglide, smack down, and two mind eraser

Your life

Snuffed down

1500 volts from a tazer

destroy

the (??) (hater? -ator?)

Like you won't see me later

What you thought?

My city, detroit is my home sweet home

Dead bodies roam through my mind and they gon

leave me lone

Turn to stone the wind blows

I hear you clickin that baby nine aiming for my dome

And now it's on

Singing a song, who's that crimer(?) coming at me

That tryin to jack me

Not (?) me

But why y'all busting at me

My skin crawls like babies

Who can fade me

I can see you in a mercedes

Or a BMW, but you can't see the evil

I can smell you, bloody nose

Who knows

What (??) (Sells?)

In a cell

Can't spell

Death,laughs at the competition

In limbo, these flows

As I go, from here to there

Truth or dare, that's the game

Of black magic, I'm not scared

(Are you scared?)

Or maybe I am

I'm sick in the head

Like Hannibal Lecter

Or Jeffrey Dahmor  
Click, I'm bringing you trauma, paranoid

(Refrain)

(Verse 3 - Hektic)  
Paranoid, (huntin for dana?)  
Several Murders and piranhas  
For puny dollars, no Ali Babas  
From the corner store (bitch!)  
Two dollar whores and nicklebags of sess  
I swear that when I shoot they penetrate your  
bulletproof vest  
Fuck what you heard (what you hear?)  
Bout my religion  
Fiendishly grinnin, I'm hooking your body like me and  
my daddy was just out there fishin  
I'm back in this bitch like, i aint got no mind  
Still gotta chase this paper, i feel like now's the time  
I know you feel me, you're stacked and jealous  
To penetrate my foundation you gotta go through me  
and all my fellas  
Ready to die (why?)  
Don't ask me why  
My dad hit me like a truck I write one out the  
motherfucking sky  
You people need to wake up, before it's to late  
Gotta make moves, to improve my crews benefits so I  
(?) (you got em!)  
Do what it takes  
I'm dropping boulders  
I got you scary bitches constantly looking over your  
shoulders  
Colder and colder, it's all a trance  
You're all in love with a techno bitch, i give a fuck if you  
wanna dance  
This shit's for killas, so please deploy  
You're still in shock from the last release of.. Paranoid

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