

Twisted Tower Dire

"Home Bound"

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[Mr. Bones]

Get down!

Nod your head to my house fit

The groove is so funky you gotta jump out ya seat

Throw ya hands in the air

Cause I'm getting jealous of some mothafuckas

Who just don't care

But never speak on my Krazee House when I found you

Peep my lean go, muthafucka, I just begun

To rock the beat with a dash of Retro Horror Muzik

And I hear a fucking man

Don't smoke as I choke

The terror it felt

Some stoking on my wicked shit the brain is about to melt

Halfway home to my padded cell

To be locked down and

Sedated in my thoughts in my wicked realm

Holding my nuts kicking horrifying sound

Mr. Mr. Bones is headed home bound

[Hektik]

Going insane

I'm in pain

I ain't dead yet

I come from the graveyard, the place where the madman rests

Grab my chest, rip it in half, and look inside

The bloody horror so gruesome, you'll be hypnotized

Prince of Darkness, son of a bad shit

You can't stand me

Bitch, I'll kill your family

Who'd have thought, my ass is greater than the 7 Seas

And who'd a shut your ass quicker than a deadly disease

But still you plead

I stick yo ass and watch you bleed

What do I need?

"Nothing, fuck it, let's pick up the speed"

I hang the pictures of my victims on the second wall

No chance to stall

It's time for you to take the fall
My chain of thoughts bring my evil to the next phase
Come in my House and you'll see just why I'm death
crazed
When you're alone, pay attention to my every sound
Fuck the casket, cause I'm going home bound

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