

KGP

"Mr.Crackhead"

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(intro-Kapitol G)
aahhhhhhhhhhhhh crackhead...
where are you???
ahhhhhhh
mista... MR CRACKHEAD!
MR CRACKHEAD!!

(chours- Kapitol G)
yo Mr Crackhead, Mr Crackhead
yo Mr Crackhead where you at muthafuka?
yo Mr Crackhead, Mr Crackhead
yo Mr Crackhead where you at muthafuka?

(verse 1- Curt D aka Madness)
im not ghetto when the people like to play this for mind
dead
got it inside and i cant find it
im hidious and deformed
my dreams gone and my nightmares are more then
deedz
plus i sleep outside on my porch
i sleep on broke down dirty wooden floors
visions backbonez they surround me
i guess i created my own hell n misery
wutz that ya kant see
i plead to fuk wit thee
kuz if u lived the life i live youd loose your sanity
(sanity)
too many thoughts to even bother to sort (sort)
sittin all alone in the dark smokin the bud of my new
port
FUK!! my toliets over flowin
the crackheads knock at my door im fukin yellin
i scratch my head becuz my hairs full of lice
flakes of it have fell into my bowl of moldy rice
scrub a dub dub hear the voice of the messenga
emcees screamin please you gimme alotta love
i sit on the couch watchin opea as i masturbate
i look up to see the cocroaches baby got a dirty
breaaaak

(chours)

(verse 2- Kapitol G)

i got no cartileg in my noice its decayed
i hang out with the homeless criminally insane
i sit out on the porch to watch my life go by
and speed rollin cracks o-well i like to get high
and done matein in my hallway
gang banga crack bytch
watchin my house the undacover crack snitch
crackheads walk up on my sidewalk
sellin stereos for the killaz of the rut
blood drips from my nose kuz itz decayed
gangbangaz cross the street ya homie got sprayed
and toothless crackhead bytchez offer no checks
i give them wicked ass sex
and little birth defects
i got diseases to give the rats mate on the floor
wake up later inside the nest of the pussay of a whore
hemoroids on my ass n genatal warts on my dick
n they really fukin hurt when i try ta take a shyt
shyt stainz on my toliet the strech of piss
i found a bug on my nutsack it was a zit
i sing a sad song my life is nearly fukin gone
at least 20 crackheads will be dead by daaawwn

(chours)

(outro- Curt D aka Madness)

crackheads over here say heeey (what?!)
crackheads over there say hoo (what!?)
i know ya dirty muthafukaz (muthafukaz!)
now we can smoke a boowl (spark it up ah!)
crackheads over here say heeey (heeey!!)
crackheads over there say hoo (hoo!!)
i know ya dirty muthafukaz (muthafukaz!)
now we can smoke a boowl (spark it up ah!)
this is tha story of crackhead

(chours)

fuk it up AH!
lite it up AH!
scrape the resin AH!
spark it up AH!
oh please oh please oh please jus gimme one more hit
oh please oh please oh please jus gimme one more hit

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