

# House Of Krazees, Diary of a Madman

Fuck this, here we go again from the hot spot  
Age slipping, that's why my eyes so blood shot  
Killing niggas here, kill 'em there  
They keep coming back  
Running me down like I'm a needle in a hay stack  
From beyond the grave, this is a devil's game  
No remorse, I don't show no shame  
Taking a pride in my killing, I think I'm up a million  
Fuck with me, one less civilian  
No choice, just death, blood on my breath  
Grab your fucking heart, rip it straight out your chest  
Evade in the darkness, as you hear me laugh  
Bath in the sins of the evil, feel my wrath  
E to the X to the P, exodus songs  
Finally explained why my time's almost gone  
No pain, no gain, model of the insane  
Bring terror cause I'm evil as I stab, jab, and maim  
So check the groove of a dead man with black magic  
Rise from the grave, come alive and I'm tragic  
So listen to the man inside of me  
And stay the fuck out of a madman's diary

Diary of a Madman (x2)

D-I-A-R-Y of a madman  
Gets funky in cemeteries packed with the bodies I jam  
Creep so deep my fucking nuts hurt from sagging  
I zig when I want, papers torch, that's why I'm zagging  
Return of the dragon, shit, return of the psycho  
Much crazier than Michael, put Fright Night in fright ya'll  
Say double do dang (?), watch the whole thing blow up quick  
It's so hard you get scared like bitches in crazy flicks  
Ain't this a fucking trick, hold me on this son  
The diary is sick, you fuck around and you'll catch one  
Parental advisory on me because the parents know not  
To let they kids get a whiff of these  
Nuts, I rush to go crush your dreams  
When they sleep, I slip on your nightmares, a dope fiend  
Worse than mescaline, hallucinate you on PCP  
Seeing shit, that ain't shit, I ain't shit  
So come and deal with the real hit  
This is the clip and I'm gone for the nine tre (93)  
Diary of the madman

Diary of a Madman (x2)

This is a diary of a madman  
A lunatic, mad bastard  
Be cautious when stepping cause I'm just like a hazard  
To your life, like a knife in the night, man  
Cause everything looks fucked up from where I stand  
The first chapter of my diary proves that I am insane  
Stabbed a nigga ten times and blew out his brains  
Chapter two, what to do, I just burned a nigga  
I'm about to bury his ass, cause I'm a gravedigger  
My hypnotic rhyme rolls through your fucking head  
And if you think about it, yeah, well you're better off dead  
So as the hot blood flows from the open wound  
I'm about to shank your ass and seal your fucking doom  
As you try to wake up from your dreaming  
But I'm screaming like a demon to watch you bleed man  
This is the diary of a madman

Diary of a Madman (repeat)

