

# House Of Krazees, Haunted House

Devils and ghouls on halloween the wicked shit is in your mind  
Enter my house my haunted house its only covered with dirt and grime  
Oh yes i think i feel a presence  
More dead bodies for me to add to my collection  
You know you done fucked up when you went to enter this evil place  
See me in the corner maulin on a dead face  
Oh shit i think my fuckin heads split  
In the dark throwin up blood and fuckin fingertips  
I got the gun its in my hand i hear the crys of pain  
Im insane about to blow out my brain  
Im right in front of you im right behind you  
Im bout to get you you cant see me im in my haunted house  
Comin to tell you this much damn you ought to leave  
The power that compels you still you wanna leave  
Knock on the door look out the window man i think im stuck  
Im bringin em in crackin em out trippin over what  
The blood i throat it all over lick it up off the walls  
The stench is comin from the bodies out in the hall  
Its dark your feelin thinkin that you got a light switch  
Clap on the lights come on you feelin on a dead bitches tit  
Drew some pictures up on the wall call it my fingerpaint  
Ghastly figures thinkin its me but it really aint  
I come form the back side in throught the night kid  
My house is scarrier than midnite on a hallows skid  
I lived here for years i lived here for fears  
I eat shit and die in this haunted house of krazees kids  
My dreams are real the try to kill me In my fuckin Home Sweet Home  
Its a haunted house its padded with flesh and bone  
My mind is gone so leave me alone the owl see  
A shakey basterd whos the master of death i eat  
The flesh and the bodies of my victims yes i frisk em  
And i make em and i stick em in the freezer for a treat  
Now dig them holes up dig them holes down in my cellar  
Put the guns all underground if you fuck around on my route  
I hear the shouts of the frightened little children throwin rocks at my house  
At my krazee house this old haunted house