

# House Of Krazees, Home on Deranged

Blood stains on these chains  
I choked him with these beads see  
Niggas up and Niggas down  
But I wont let them squeeze me  
Derange-a Derange-a Im digging in your pockets  
Fool can't move that aint shit  
Body snatch is mad at you  
Get your soul and kill that Will  
But Will kept telling me not to be  
Evil as grass Im breaking my ass  
But you can't never free me  
I smoke no joints so get my point  
I worship only one being  
ROC ROC Do you wanna come and see him  
Lose your fake face to face  
I dare you to cooperate  
Penitrate yo nasty shit  
That's what you see at these gates  
I play no games so there's no test  
My life is on a scan scootch  
Killing troops I drag em in  
And smoke em with my cigapoot  
That's how I live  
On these tracks I breath through your HIV  
Could mean nothing  
Energy locked up in a fuckas heap  
But on your way you longest legs  
So step up in my brain of cow  
Mothafuckas shits-a tripping  
Turns into a red house  
You know the game  
What's the name  
Home on deranged  
Zoom me a zoom bomb feed me on the night train  
Home on the Deranged  
I flipped the script  
That come with the bomb  
Ring-a-ding-ding-dotta  
Ring me a bomb  
You feeling calm but your tempeture bound to rize  
The witching hour time to look in the killas eyes  
Im taking him down to the hell that I call my home  
The only way to get in is to sell your soul  
My wicked speech is fucking up your brain  
Lable me insane hold onto the fucking mainframe  
The killing game only bares one rule  
Use your tolls to make  
To make motherfuckers look like fools  
Watch your back Im packing chrome  
This is the muthafucking part two  
The sequel to Home Sweet Home  
Busting raps that will make ya dead  
One to the head  
And you know that I will paint you red  
This is some shit that will bring you pain  
Im on the homefront no doubt  
Home of deranged  
Night of the eves barks  
Night of the pumpkin  
You standing disbelieving  
I try to show you something  
A house that sits ontop da hill  
Deep in da forest  
The group that runs it like a grave

Kicking my chorus  
Im deadly  
Compaire me to vetom  
But more defy  
My house is scarey  
Nobody leaves a light  
My tales are told to those right beside my level  
My skill systematic talk beyond the devil  
So come and run with my fun  
It's better than truth or dare  
You think you can escape from this place  
Known as nowhere  
But fuck that  
If I don't catch you  
Somebody else will  
My trill  
To sit and watch my homies make the kill  
But wait  
I want you to come and watch my brain blow up  
You never  
Seen Nothing  
Like this begin to throw  
But please-oh-please dont be alarm  
Cuz nothing has changed  
See you think your getting loose it  
Then come on the deranged with me  
Dont fuck with me or my people  
Let the games begin  
As I speak my evil