

# House Of Krazees, R.I.P.

Lord  
Make me stronger than all my enemies  
Because the R.O.C. is now

My mind is in melt down  
As I puff upon the black mouth smoke  
Observing my enemies as they coast  
In an un-presidential fashion

But the (?) surrounds  
Contains masses of mind waves  
I pray that they souls may rest in piece  
Because they're dead  
And they don't even know it yet

But I see, I see  
Organizations corrupt  
The bad man stands direct  
Infront of God's chapel

He snaps the very fabrics  
Of his existance is now kill  
And now his mind I must steal and kneal  
May you rest in peace

I'm away in the night  
I'm asleep in the day  
Got to keep my skin from  
All of them sun rays

Got a plushed out coffin  
With the velvet interior  
The house sleeps in style, bitches  
'Cause we inferior

Tinted sun moves  
So I can see the moon rise  
See my body come alive  
And darkness fill my eyes

Oh my goodness  
It's on, as my coffin opens  
I grab your f\*\*king neck  
'Cause it was made for choking

I'm provoking the horror field  
Strap a gat (?)  
I like my bitches bloody red  
Like steaks after (?)  
Rest in peace

Black streets and alley ways  
I'm heading you off at the crossroads  
My dying days shades my face  
Keeping me safe through all this mess

It's going to be a challange  
But I'm like f\*\*k it to releave stress  
Don't need to heata'  
Instead I eat a bag of cheapa

Feelin' your mind's weaker  
Rotatin' through your bumpin' speaker  
I sent your deepest thoughts straight to the back

Like lay down motherf\*\*ker it's a jack

Drunk and I'm crying thinking about major memories  
From old school to new school  
Rest in peace  
Pour on some hennessy and I'm out