

House Of Krazees, The Night They Kame Home

(sol) (i'm back again, let's all play r.o.c.'s away sol's in yo face) bustin' like glasses killin' by the masses still whuppin' asses raps is still tragic (when you close yo eyes, i'm gettin' closer your head you betta hold up cuz sickles pop like toasters) suprise, open yo eyes and realize i'm back again still the same reign now with skrapz locked up in the spin trick 'r' treatin' daily man i need yo soul i will survive anniversaries here, 5 years ago i died like michael fuck myers like jordan i coast the same kids plus a few more throwin' rocks at my post but i remains there with unkle creepy plottin' a plan to figure out how the fuck to take the world again world again ring around the black rose touch it it weeps tears keep my mentals roamin' through zones you couldn't reach, i'm home!!! chorus: the night that the killers kame home, why!?! strike those that doubt the power of house of krazees! the night that the killers kame home, why!?! october 31st is my date of birth the season! the night that the killers kame home, why!?! nigga i'm homebound, check it! the night that the killers kame home, why!?! season of the pumpkin, got you suckaz runnin'! (skrapz) creepin' out my coma, i scream trick 'r' treat one time blood stained from my head to my feet and it's fine feelin' urges for the screams that i'm hearin' in my dreams been asleep 5 years, like forever it seems moonlight gleams, deep into my murderous eyes i be in & out the night like fireflies recognize the emotions i've been keepin' in (keepin' in) bouts to unleash once again (once again) i can, smell the fear of the weak and i'm feedin' off it blood clots deep in my throat but i'ma cough it ressurectin' terror with the r.o.c. a.k.a. sol and we's playin' for keeps as the night creeps, my personalities is flippin' by the time you put yo clippin', yo bodies drippin' and i'm sippin' on my gin & tonic watchin' you vomit flyin' through the night like a comet i'm comin' home!!! (repeat chorus 3 times)