

House Of Krazees, Violent Memories

Nuthin in my mind but violent memories
Oh shit how can it be
Preminations of me shootin heroine in my vein
Call me insane
Never knw what i did could be labeled As horror bitch suck my dick
Memories did come to haunt my ass
Like that time i slit my wrists with glass
Blood scattered along the basement floor
Drag my limp ass body to the door
What the fuck i hear my little sister screamin
Oh no where do i go
Bloods pourin out my wrist like a faucet
Losin my shit hopin ima make it
Violent memories i see the pain in red
Violent memories of dreams inside my head
So was she a bad girl or was she not
Daddy didnt stop couldnt stop and wouldnt stop
Every night daddy search sara's bedroom
Touching private parts came from the mommys womb
Please she cries it hurts to look at the core
Of these acts of violence sexual and more
And in the morning sara washes till she bleeds
Screamin mommy it really hurts from daddys deeds
Sara's off to school a smiley face but dark inside
Sara takes a wrong turn down Otto Drive
Sees her friend Mary G she knows her pain
She looks deep into her eyes she sees the shame
Reaches into her bag and gets the gun
Gives Mary G a hug for comin through for once
Sara back to the house about 9 in the morning
And sees mommy and daddy doing dirty deeds
And the enters the room sara goes into
Surprise daddy pulls out his gun and shot terror rise
Violent memories death i see the pain in red
Violent memories the dreams inside my head
Wait for the being and what she thought was right
The mother fucker comes home drunk every night
Set trippin about what he had to do
What he want from you and how hes gonna get it too
Slap here smack there an ass kickin mono
He tried to cut her throat with a broken bottle
Call the cops what did they do bull shit
They turned around cus theyre throat really was a slit
Packin along with her own hands pullin on a 44
She left his ass dead on the floor
And now shes locked up visions down memory lane
And then she takes a bath and she bled insane
Violent memories i see the pain in red
Violent memories the thoughts inside my head