

# Psycho Realm, The Crazy Area

Crazy ass psycho city blocks street ghetto red hot  
Dangerous slums woods lost 'hoods burnt spots we live in  
Killing fields death fills  
Concrete jungles rumbles ill  
Sick projects swinging steel  
Real towns around you get killed

The players in the scheme unfold and flash guns  
And fill our thoughts with f\*\*k everyone  
Plots will involve action  
And leave crooks in hiding crime on the run  
Cops run around and patrol  
But can't handle the vandal big psyclone  
Crash wants me gone  
So we all fight and die and the crazy area lives on  
Welcome to wild raid zones  
Where sirens will pierce your ears like deaf tones  
Move fast and don't get smoked  
'cause echoes of a massacre flood the ghetto  
Stroll the roads downtown  
Where the residents are masked with sad faced clowns  
Come grab your straps and get down  
And drown the streets in murder surround sound

In this jail cell we call hell and dwell  
In well kept project homes built to tilt what's real  
We manage to kill any chance with true skill  
Imprisoned until we give our lives as payment for bail  
We will feel the sting misery sings about a king  
Who brings angels with stripped wings  
Fallen rings turned cliques who click arms in wrong street 'nam  
Destroy calm and bring fatal winds that birth harm  
Create alarm by dawn they're releasing the bomb  
And we're unaware, numb, entranced like shakes charmed  
Fatal bond between us and bullets  
Give us better gods for premature death than russian roulette  
And who'll pull it raw dog analog, mind fog, thoughts clogged  
Crooked action ration is camouflaged  
Passion is sabotaged we're livings heartless  
But there doing dirt the one's who spark this

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