

Insanity

sKitz Kraven

You talking all that noise
But I don't hear you
You walking like you're tough
But I don't fear you
You better hope my
Goons are never near you
I'll put you on my stove
And let em sear you
This ain't Elm Street
But this a nightmare
Welcome to mi casa
There's no fucking lights here
Oh no
There really ain't no point
To put up fights hear
You gon lose a limb
And then I'll make you eat your right ear

I wanna play a game
With ya
Like I'm Charles
Lee Ray
Run up on you
Like a fucking relay
No delay
I'll catch you fast
But kill you very slow
Little do you know
Murder is my favorite show
I'll kill your momma
Kill your baby momma
Then your baby
You better learn
I'm not the one
No Kraven's fuckin crazy
They should of slayed me
All my teachers
Made it clear they hate me
Fucking dyke's
I bet they're wishing now
That they could date me
Uh
Record breaking homicide
It's in the making
It's for the taking
Looking at ya
I can see your shaking
I'm body shaming
Call you fat
And then I'll feed you rats
These rappers think we're best friends
But it's a fuckin trap
No fuckin cap
I'm back in school
To shoot the school up
Bullies never bullied me
Cause they knew I would kill em

Wisconsin but I drill em
Lazy mother fuckers
I don't feel em
Decapitate their heads
And then I chill em
Uh

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Paranoid junkie from Wisconsin
The snow is falling down
But all I see is bodies droppin
No friends but I'm still poppin
These pills to hide my pain away
I'm stuck inside a city
That would kill me
Just to gain a way
To make it to the top
Somebody please just make it stop
These voices fucking haunt me
I swear I'm about to pop
Your friends I'll get em shot
My sanity
No I don't got
My tempers fuckin hot
Disturbing thoughts
I got a lot
No I can't fucking stop no more
Your house
No I don't knock on doors
Your wife I'll just attack her
Keep her body
Just to add some more
I got a nice collection
Welcome to the death reception
Capacity's been reached
I'm very sorry there's no place to sit
Don't mind my fuckin drip
They just removed me
From the psych ward
Tell em I'll be back
To see the nurse
She's such a nice whore
I fuck her till she sleep
Got her sweating out the right pours
Play with organs
I'm a strum the right chords

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