

# 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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