

## Home bound

Twiztid

Get down!  
Nod your head to my House fit  
The groove is so funky you gotta jump out ya seat  
Throw ya hands in the air  
'Cause I'm gettin' jealous of some mothafuckas who just don't care  
But never speak on my Krazee House when I found ya  
Peep my lean go, muthafucka, I just begun  
To rock the beat with a dash of Retro Horror Muzik  
And I hear a fuckin' man  
Don't smoke as I choke  
The terror it felt  
Some stokin' on my wicked shit the brain is about to melt  
Halfway home to my padded cell  
To be locked down and sedated in my thoughts in my wicked realm  
Holding my nuts kickin' horrifying sound  
Mr.-Mr. Bones is headed home boundGoin' insane  
I'm in pain  
I ain't dead yet  
I come from the graveyard, the place where the madman rests  
Grab my chest, rip it in half, and look inside  
The bloody horror so gruesome, you'll be hypnotized  
Prince of Darkness, son of a bad shit  
You can't stand me  
Bitch, I'll kill yo' family  
Who'd have thought, my ass is greater than the 7 Seas  
And who'd a shut yo' ass quicker than a deadly disease  
But still you plead  
I stick yo ass and watch you bleed  
What do I need?  
'Nothin', fuck it, let's pick up the speed'  
I hang the pictures of my victims on the second wall  
No chance to stall  
It's time for you to take the fall  
My chain of thoughts bring my evil to the next phase  
Come in my House and you'll see jsut why I'm death crazed  
When you're alone, pay attention to my every sound  
Fuck the casket, 'cause I'm going home bound