

Madhouse

Paul Roland

Welcome... to the Madhouse...
Here ghost wail and moan
Skeletons rattle trying to escape there prisoning coffins (Wicked Shit)
Grimlins and skulls gasp a death (ICP Tech N9ne)
You have entered the Mad House
Somboddy open the fuckin door and let me in!
The worlds are about to get me again
Shit aint pretend im safer in the madhouse
Clinging to the selene like a spider
Im out of your mind like frozen fire
Razorblade fingers scratchin my neck
Lost in the maze i found a dragon barbeque in the back
A arm came out of the toilet and squaws my balls
That shirt hurt got me head but holes in the walls
I wanna see you!
I hear you!
I catch spirits and ghosts by there invisible throats and then tear through (tear through)
Never scary boo bitch im a kamikaze
Swimmin through the living room watching joni and chachi
And then i realize im potsy trapped in the tv
Somboddy changed the channel and got the better of me
Your aint never gettin in and we aint never gettin out
Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!
It dont matter where you run to scream or shout
Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!
Your aint never gettin in and we aint never gettin out
Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!
It dont matter where you run to scream or shout
Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!
So many dimensions and lines except for these levels of dips and devil
Aint been alright sense the ghetto better wait for my temper settle
Cause my mind is a madhouse the n9ne fittin spaz out
Player haters dont throw stones if you grind in a glass house
Sometimes when i lash out i pass out how sick and insanse and vain can this be
Wanna fly your little head like a frisbee six six triple eight forty six ninede nine thrisde
This strange and psychopathic homie this is not disney
The madhouse continues to pin you send you psycho bitches to the back of the venue
Then you slither when like when im here in you or off in you

Then my homies 2 dope and Jay do you up somthin real ???

Level of madness extasy shrooms and acid

Beats release but you cant find me in lake placid

Finna in missouri dissily struttin with a bad bitch

Her last kid was disastres ICP on some Mad Shit!

Your aint never gettin in and we aint never gettin out

Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!

It dont matter where you run to scream or shout

Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!

Mad...House... Mad House

It dont matter where you run to scream or shout

Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!

Peekaboo anybody home? where you at?

Tryin to be sneaky creeping behind me mutha fucka i saw that rail

Maybe its a mirror or a diffrent person he was grabbin his nuts and spittin and curseing at me fag!

There somethings in this life that i fail to understand even as even as a grown man i dont comprehend

Like how in the fuck did i walk up the stairs and some fucking how i ended up down here

Well laughing and giggleing like a little school girl with my homies Jay and Tech aint even there Hmmm

What the fuck not a damn single bitch in this place but some ones figgin my nuts

I got it done well sittin with my pants around my ankles dry humpin my hand

Alot of mother fucker claim the insanity plead but not me

Its this house thats gone mad im insane as can be!

Your aint never gettin in and we aint never gettin out

Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!

It dont matter where you run to scream or shout

Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse!

Mad...House... Mad House

It dont matter where you run to scream or shout

Cause I hold the key to unlock this madhouse! (Let me out the Madhouse)

Let me out the Madhouse

Let me out the Madhouse

Let me out the Madhouse

Let me out the Madhouse

Let me out the Madhouse

Let me out the Madhouse

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