Home Invasion

Graeme Revell

theres a knock at yur door you peep out through the hole some fucker in a hoodie somebody you don't know

you ask him what he wants but he doesn't respond you lock the fucking deadbolt and try to remain calm

you hear a window break it's comin from the back you grab yur fuckin shotgun load it up and wack

still poundin on your door another window breaks you see somebodys hand it's reachin through the drapes

you kick their fuckin wrist and scream you have a gun but they don't seem to care the fun has just begun

you don't wanna do it you hope it's not a game you give another warning you raise the gun and aim

he's comin in the house you blast at his skull the body falls backwards the blood is on the wall

their kickin in yur door the wood begins to crack its 2:30 in the mornin' and yur under attack

(CHORUS)

they walk in my home im not gonna break they walk in my home im not gonna break they walk in my home im not gonna break they walk in my home im not gonna break

i just want him out of my home im not gonna break they walk in my home im not gonna break they walk in my home im not gonna break

> you lock your basement doors you wedge 'em shut with chairs your dogs are fucking barking their coming up the stairs

leaning on your door bell their banging on the walls your sweating in a panic and running down the halls

their under in your home but you dont know how many you only got 4 shells your hoping that its plenty

shadows in the windows outside on the grass someones in yur kitchen they entered through the glass

your hiding in the bathroom you hear the dogs attack you run out through the vager and shoot him in the back

his body hits the tile but still moving his leg you smash his fucking head in crack it like an egg

another from behind you you shoot him in the ear his head flew off his body it landed in a chair one more shell left still kickin in your door you whip the fucker open and blow him off the porch

(CHORUS)

911 whats your emergency?
ya id like to report a home invasion!
wha-whats your location?
i got 4 mother fuckin dead bodies ya'll need to come over and clean up
did you say dead?
thats right

they walk in my home im not gonna break (x5) they walk in my home (x3)

Lyrics submitted by becky.

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