

## Scary movies (Sequel) - 1/2

**Interprété par Scary movie.**

SCARY MOVIES (Sequel)

Royce the 5'9"

What's your favourite scary movie?

Live from the dungeon, we coming

Y'all besta be running, we coming

Y'all don't want none of this gun an'

I don't know why y'all keep frontin'

Yo

I'ma scare the socks off you

Be sure the shock stops all you

Knock ya lox off and chop your watch off you

Lurking in the back like a crook in the black of the bushes

With the rats, the axe, and the stacks of wood is

By the garage, the Mirage tracks the shadow

My weapon is lost with bodies, I'm strapped for battle

My soul is in the crossroads, it hides the feeling

Somewhere deep inside the spirit to rise the killer

I'm too distant to talk

My vicious assault

Is inflicted in parts to slit you and stick in your heart

I got nothing to lose and nothing to gain

Only way I'm dying is up in flames

I'm stuck in the game

Look at you busting ya thang

Shots only get stuck in my frame

I got you not trusting ya aim

I never speak but you can hear me breathe at night

With a hunger and greed for life to decievw what's right

I'm a true killer

A troop risen to do business

Live on a roof on a river drooped with news clippings

I only come out when it's time to run out and find

An innocent victim inside one house with blinds

I'm Freddie Kruger, Jason, and Scream chasing a dream

Looking for a scene to take to the extreme for the mean

You better carry your Uzis is rare to do me

Everybody's scared to view me, I'm Scary Movies

Yo,

Chorus(x2):

Y'all want drama?

Wanna make a scary movie?

Your rappers coming in with their team and carry toolies

You can jump right out of the screen and barely move me

We hard hitting, directing, and starring in it

Yo niggas from the Wall don't bleed

## Scary movies (Sequel) - 2/2

Dirty Dozen niggas don't bleed  
Royce 5-9 don't bleed  
Rock City niggas don't bleed  
Live from the dungeon, we coming  
Y'all best be running, we coming  
Y'all don't want none of this gun an'  
I don't know why y'all keep frontin'  
Yo  
All this room in this big house you chose the attic  
You running slower and slower so you froze in panic  
I'm wearing a white mask, black cloak and dagger  
You scatter hoping for life, grabbing ropes and ladders  
Under this robe, I'm tatted up  
Automatic'd up  
I'm mad as fuck, I'ma kill no matter what  
You - live in the wrong house, at the wrong time  
You - answer the call so you all mine  
You can't put fear in the heart of the heartless  
Got a list of names just don't know which one to start with  
At your house, staking it out, posing as carpenters  
Looking for closets that house guns with cartridges  
I'm low down and stressed  
I go around the rest of the house looking for Granny to throw down the steps  
And when it's your turn - oh you know it's tragic  
And the music in the background is so dramatic  
I'm trying to lift you off your feet - hope you know gymnastics  
Try to - soak the mattress with rope molasses  
You try to - cover your head like a prophylactic  
Next time somebody calling your phone, don't answer it  
[Ring x2]  
Hello? Hello?  
[Hang up tone]  
Yo  
[Chorus] x2  
Yo niggas from the Wall, don't bleed  
Dirty Dozen niggas don't bleed  
Royce 5-9 don't bleed  
Rock City niggas don't bleed  
We making names for each other like the Wayans Brothers  
Rock City niggas always name each other.  
Niggas got crews, don't even claim each other.  
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