Burning Up

Insane Clown Posse

ALL WALKS OF LIFE UP IN HERE TONIGHT BABY!!!This bitch Rashell fucked on her boyfriend in her boyfriend's bed
and Crazy Carlos smacked his baby mama off in the head
and Jonathan beat his son like his daddy beat him
but he swore he'd never do nobody like his daddy did him
and then Sandra used used her pussy hole to get to the top
and Baby D he shot somebody it went bad from the drop
and then Diane worked at a hospital, took care of old souls
she was abusive, her afterlife sees no gold roads
and Mr. Richards was a richie fella born with every penny
everyone around him hungry but he never gave 'em any
and then Steven was a business man, an educated citizen
at the top, pornography of children in his laptop
take your spot and hang on cause it's crowded in hell
you in the belly of the beast now, it was heaven in jail
and don't try to make no friends 'cause don't nobody got no tongues
and if the Witch looks your way somehow it crushes your lungsPlaya Playa was a boss man callin' out shots
until he caught one, then everything stops the floor drops
as he screamin and fallin' we see how pointless was the ballin'
when eternity is callin' agony will be appallin'Don't cry for the dead 'cause they cry for youbecause we laugh about an aftermath but they know how true
and listen, ain't no fuckin' body gettin it worse than you and me
and ain't nobody gettin' it worse than you and me and we will see
a pterodactyl swoop through the caverns of hell
and carry two unfortunates off to the Ogre's cell
it ain't no guards playin' cards, ain't no uniforms needed
you the only one around butt naked, bloody, and bleedin'
with 7 demons in your ear got you believein' your heathen
talk you into pullin' out your own intestines to get even
you were born with the shine but you lost it down the line
you fuck life up and you can't rewindFuck what you're tellin' me
WE BURNING UP
The Witch keeps sellin' me
WE BURNING UP
Sins we earn 'em up
THEY KEEP TURNING UP
And we turn corrupt
TIL WE BURNING LOVELYJudge Shaw was a judge snake holes are his eyes
there go another judge, another judge, somebody dispise

and there go so many judges, the judges, in hell
so many fuckin' judges in hell, they bludgeon 'em well
Fat Pat like his daddy was a bigot pullin' duty
he can tell it to them gargoyles fuckin' on his booty
and Shawna liked money but mistook it for love
now when the Witches wings spread she give him head and look above
Black Sundays, Armageddon, Maggots and Rape
Hell's Pit got some fire for you faggots with hate
Eddie Burrow hit his wife and put her tooth in his knuckle
later on he lost his life in a scuffle now he in troubbleYou was a rebel you nobody no more
to the devil on the double you go
Ain't no level to the trouble you know
and eternity goes and eternity goesFuck what you're tellin' me
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