

Southwest Song

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Good people sometimes think bad things
Good people dream bad things, don't you
Good people even do bad things
Once in a while, we do
Factory smoke and choke in pain
'Cause del ray funk is in my brain
So I break the law but I'm not to blame
You only know my place, you don't know my name
Well, I grip the fence and bent the steal
And I steal a car and I grip the wheel
And I park the car then I steal it again
'Cause I really don't know what's happening
I wait for night to fall then I walk outside
And then I run back in 'cause I don't wanna die
You see, the air alone, it can corrupt your brain
As smoke fills the sky enough to block the rain
And I pray to god to help me justify
Look over me 'cause my brain is fried
And I don't have a name, I don't have a home
I just lay alone on my bed of stone
You see, death awaits me on my narrow path
And when I stop to think I can only laugh
Because I'm not alone, it didn't take me long
To see everybody singing that southwest song
Woooooooo oh we-oh
Everybody singing that southwest song
Some say I'm real and some say I'm fake
But I really don't care 'cause it's all too late
You see, my mind is weak and I'm losing breath
As I crawl along I can feel the death
Everywhere I go I bring with me pride
And then I pay the carny and I take a ride
But see, the wheel is wicked and it spins me death
So I try it again with what pride is left
If we have to go then you can take me fast
You see, I started under and I'm sinking fast
And when the joker's card is missing from your deck
Then you know the road has finally caught my neck
Eh, yo, don't look, now, there we go again

It's me and the grim reaper, best of friends
He's always hanging round waitin for me to die
We shot a game of pool, he's not a bad guy
I feel him in the corner of a circled room
At about thirteen in the afternoon
And then I see the strain as I walk along
I notice everybody singing that southwest song
Wooooooo oh we-oh
Everybody singing that southwest song
What does seem bad to you?
I'm angry
What does seem bad to you?
I'm angry
Everybody singing that southwest song
If my time has come, then I'm ready to go
Shoot me in the face with your forty-four
And when I'm falling down to my soury death
I'll laugh with my very last breath (hahaha)
Lose some, win some, that's how it goes
I've been down and out, I took many blows
And there ain't nothing here I ain't seen before
I'm just a jugglin juggla jugglin more
You wanna see the world, you wanna run the town
You wanna meet a girl and wanna settle down
You wanna start a family and ya own a home
I wanna run with a set from the ghetto zone
You see the forks up, I see the forks down
But I'm a wicked clown, so don't fuck around
'Cause my brain is gone and it's on it's way
I'm exploding, so get off me, dog
And I could be right and I could be wrong
And if I ain't dead now then it won't be long
But it does not matter what set you on
Tonight everybody sings that southwest song
Wooooooo oh we-oh
Everybody singing that southwest song
What seems bad to you?
Is hitting other kids?