It

Insane Clown Posse

Good schools, the learning processI had no education when I was a kid
I have no explanation for them things I did
I pulled the legs off a dog and rolled 'em down a hill
I put poop in a hot dog bun and ate it for the thrillI tried to impress this girl who lived on my block
I said, "Look," and I bashed my homies face in with a rock
An' then the people came and took me away
They made me eat pills, like 25 everydayEverything is slowing, slow like in slow motion
My penis won't get hard
By the time it does I ain't horny no moreThat's it, enough, I jumped out the window, 12th floor
I put a sock on my penis and I robbed the jewelery store
The police might chase me but I won't get caught
If I do it ain't my fault, something takes me overSome thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape meSome thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape meMy brain has a brain of it's own
My body ain't got nothin' to do with it, so leave it alone
Don't punish me for something I did
Unless, I did what I'm doin'
An' I ain't doing nothing, dig it?Heroin is no part of my diet
But hey, I mean, what the fuck, right? I'll try it
Give me a balloon
I don't care about my face anymore
I talk an' eat with my feet an' drag my face on the floorThem crows are watching me
They're watching me, my every step
Them crows are watching me, they're watching me
I creeped an' creptFungus spreads soft green an' fuzzy
Fuzzy wasn't a fuzzy bear, was he fuzzy?
I, uh, wait a minute, don't move, God
There's something on your neck, be still, chopSome thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape meSome thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape meThat dog is scaring me
Dude, they're dogs, they don't do that, do they?

That dog is talkin' to meThat dog is scaring me
Dude, they're dogs, they don't do that, do they?
That dog is talkin' to me, I'm sexyA praying mantis is neon green, y'all
And it's head is so fuckin' small
How can it's tiny brain be so bright?
Brr kitt vre, alrightIf I punch you in the face it don't mean nothin'
I mean, I don't want you gettin' mad or somethin'
Just relax, it ain't my fault if my butt's exposed
Keep my eyes closed, some thing's takes overSome thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape meSome thing's talking in my head
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