

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

(die bitch, fuckin die!)

ALL NIGHT

find me robbin your jewels
settin fires

damaging, and breakin into schools

IN THE DARKNESS

its much easier to be heartless
break the window out the Lincoln
and screwdriver start this

muggin people

droppin on 'em from street lights

stab 'em with garden tools,

or beat 'em with pipes

so dont come out

stay inside cozy and tucked

and if im breakin in

your old lady's gettin..

fook'd!

ALL DAY

car jacks get outta the van

as soon as they step out

i pop 'em anyway "BLAMMM!"

i rob liquor stores with a lil 22 hold

i know its nothing but its something

when its bustin at your nose

SUNNY DAYS

i hit up the beach with cleats on

and stomp bitches in they ass

tryina tan in they thongs

ALL DAY

see me fuckin hookers at truck stops

and then i kill 'em

cause thats where my buck stops

ALL NIGHT

im wicked and i got the power

bloodsheds on the wall during the witching hour

IN THE DARKNESS

see me ride by in an impala

draggin some fuck ass by his foot and hear him holla

IN THE NIGHT TIME

i take whats rightfully mine
i run through emergency rooms and sever life lines
fuck the limelight i'm the one i need to impress
with a double dip swinging ax chop to your chest

ALL DAY

im sellin coke laced joints to little kids
i'm a clown in a milk truck handlin biz

IN THE SUNSHINE

i been known to take shots at the po
im in the bushes with the camouflage on and rifle scope

ALL DAY

i'm wicked
i keep it horrifying
ax murdered some kid and his dad kite flying
i knock the fuckin mail man out on the grass
and burned holes in his face
with the magnifying glass

ALL NIGHT

i fly like a vampire bat
and murder people telling stories where the camp fires at
BLAME IT ON THE MOONLIGHT OR BLAME IT ON THE BOOGIE
i shot the mother fuckin sheriff and his deputy rookie

WHEN ITS DARK OUT

i hit the streets in the shadows and grab yos, and
BOOGIE THE WOOGIE
and stab ho's
dont even give me a pound when you see this clown
you gettin cut the fuck up
and chopped the fuck down

ALL DAY

catch me picnicking with bitches in the park
right before i icepick 'em in the heart 24/7
if it aint us its somebody gettin bloody
wicked clowns aint the only ones nutty buddy

CATCH ME, TONGUE KISSIN

a severed head
catch me burying another bitch dead
behind a shed
it doesn't matter
night or day
all around the clock

VILOENT J AND SHAGGY

CHOP, CHOP, CHOP, CHOP!

YA GONNA DIE

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>