

Dead Body Man

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Dead bodies, dead bodies all over the street
Fifty-five, sixty-five bodies at least
I hang with the stiff's till the break of dawn
I'm always finding bodies when I'm mowing the lawn
Drag 'em in the house, throw 'em in the oven
Wicked clown lovin' that dead body grubbin'
Tastes like chicken finger lickin' deep fried
I ate a dead body, but don't tell, I lied
I just ate my first dead body last week
Still got a finger nail caught in my teeth
Before you start yellin' and cursin' my name
Remember something's wrong with my brain, insane
Second I was born, doctor threw me against the wall
Kicked open the doors and he whipped me down the hall
I'm slidin' and I'm bouncin' off shit like a hockey puck
And my mother's like, "What the fuck?"
He said I was born of an alien race
Born with a hatchet and a juggalo face
But I'm not a Martian, you wouldn't understand
I'm just a dead body man
We got bodies, dead bodies
We got fat ones, skinny ones
Males, females, hermaphrodites
We got somebodies, we got nobodies
Bodies, bodies, bodies, whoo!
Dead bodies, dead bodies in the back of my van
All the little kiddies love the dead body man
I drive through my neighborhood ringin' my bell
Some people run, 'cause they don't like the smell
Others line up just as quick as they can
To try to catch a glimpse of the dead body man
It's all good, if you can stand the funk, but uh
Just don't look in the trunk
I drive down Central kickin' the bass
Chillin' with my freaks and I'm pickin' her face
Maggots and bugs like to crawl on her head
'Cause my bitch is dead, I'd rather die instead
Of a hoe you can't trust, always diggin' a nut
A dead body bitch learn to keep her mouth shut

Ridin' in the back is my dead body crew
Only they can never think of nothin' to do
If you think I'm sick take a look at yourself
You got dead deer heads up on your shelf
On your key chain is a little baby rabbit's hand
I'm just the dead body man
We also collect dead bodies
So, if you know any dead people
Or you yourself are plannin' on dyin' soon
We'll be happy to come to your house and pay cash for it
We appreciate good healthy stiff's for our dinner
Woo hoo!

Call me the dead body man
(Someone give 'em to me)
Call me the dead body man
(Just sell 'em to me)
Call me the dead body man
(You can mail 'em to me)
Call me the dead body man
(Br-bring 'em to me)
Call me the dead body man
(Won't ya give 'em to me?)
Call me the dead body man
(You can sell 'em to me)
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