

Silence Of The Hams

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Silence of the hams squeal pigs
Split they wigs
Mr. bigs
This is gonna flip they lids
Screw you fucking bitch
Now lemme tell you something about my side of town
Pork chops get sauteed so they don't fuck around
You have the right to remain silent
I plead the full 5th flip the script on the bitch and get violent
And we high on Mary Jane amphetamines
Cutting they ears off ten year sergeant veterans
I'm like a young pig skinna from the H.O.K.
Ain't no way we ain't gonna spray yo way
4 Killas and a 'Lac Brougham
We staying iced out like the abdominal snowman
Ain't no man no ham no goddamn coppa gonna drop me
I'll pop em with the heart stopper
Silence of the hams is what I burst
But first
Let me tell you what's worse
October 31st
Bloody Halloweens
Screams and police sirens
Rapid firing my automatic pistol
I pop Chris
And I pop crystals
Shootin' off my missiles at police cars
Right out side your local tittie bars
These wicked stars
It's the silence of the hams and you lookin' hammy (uh-oh)
Sawed off pistol grip and I glock click bammy (pow)
Who'll ride with me and drop a coppa (bacon bits) (oh ya)
Break out with the trumpet service something proper proper
So silence of the hams
Clarice I smell your cunt
Lets talk about it over a watermelon blunt
Hannibal cannibal ate a cop for lunch
And chewed on his badge like some captain crunch
APB out on the juggalo and me

ICP and 3 insane search through the 313

You can't protect or serve me

Matter of fact ,you work for me

You fired faggot, FUCK THAT!

Me and D and T and E and Shaggy 2 Dope

Rear rear fuck that buck pat dun dun dun dun

Psychopathic hatchets swinging catching a flinging bloody bacon

Body dropping bitches singing preacher preaching fuckin faking

Booty heavy bitches waiting back at my house

I be anticipatin' putting dick in they mouth

Ain't no fuckin cop about to raid on my parade

When I been dreaming about killing a cop from 2nd grade

P-o-l-i-c-e me,

homi-c-i-d-e

You don't wanna see me

Red and blue lights talking on the CB

Luitenant and a rookie

Damn I gotta cookie

All through my shit they wanna take a extra lookie

Probably wanna book me

Off to jail they took me

I know I'm looking at alot of time without some nookie

Waheh hehehehhhh

It's the silence of the hams and you lookin' hammy (uh-oh)

Sawed off pistol grip and I glock click bammy (pow)

hoo'll ride with me and drop a coppa (bacon bits) (oh ya)

Break out with the trumpet service something proper proper

Boom boom boom (Switch)

Boom "Who the fuck is that?" It's E & J, Bitch

I don't give a fuck if you rap you gets no love

You can wrap your lips around my dick and suck faggot, what?

We getting wicked hallowicked when we kick it

Bring the pickit sign

Wicked rhyme d-time

It's raining diamonds

The sixth joker's card is in your front yard

Bitch don't be sccccured

It's the silence of the hams and you lookin' hammy (Cop killaz, police killaz)

Sawed off pistol grip and I glock click bammy (pow) (muthafucka don't test me)

Ooooooh ride with me and drop a coppa (bacon bits) (oh ya)

Brake out with the trumpet service something proper proper (Insane Clown Posse and Esham)

Me and J SV what? ICP

OGin' ICP and. You know it

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