

Sedatives

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

I like to suffercate people and bite they necks,
They got me in a place that ain't like the rest
And all you gotta do, is try to go for the neck
 And its sedatives, sedatives, like that
 Slow down, colours smear all around,
Weird sounds, you live in the mind of a clown
And a wicked ones somehow spinnin around,
Wheel me down the hallway arms strapped down with sedatives
 Hangin all out the neck from the I.V,
 Sedatives for the lively
 Study me, ask me, no answer,
 I'll cut your neck first chance sir
 White walls, white floor, small rooms,
 After sedatives they become ballrooms
 Crows fly by my window slow,
 Headed that way but lookin at me though
 I'm an accident, human malfunction at best,
And im lookin at a scalpel stickin into your chest
 If I could only move but them sedatives,
 You know they saving your life them sedatives
 Some of these other patients are strong as hell,
 Suffocating one creep took me long as hell
 But I took these sedatives,
 Well I thought they were sedatives,
 But they were only medatives
 I fake pain, call em over, and play dead,
And yank a fist full of hair out the nurse lady's head
 High on sedatives again, put me in a tiny place,
 Chin strap muzzle over my face
I threw a guy off the roof first day they admitted me,

 I was sedated and that's when it hit me
The only time im at peace is when I aint even there,
 God tell me why the fuck am i here?
 I want a lobotomy, No shock therapy,
 Come clean me nurse, Take care of me,
 I suffocated the last two they sent in alone,
They had to stick me in the chest with a shot of methadone
 Recreation time wheel me to the court yard,

Four guards in white and they might be important
And the sky is blue and I can watch trees grow,
Watch leaves blow, enjoy the sedatives show
Well I even have my very own room these days,
White straight jacket, padded walls and P.J's
But there's so many walls and every stunt I pull,
I even slammed my own mouth down on the toilet bowl
For attention maybe not to mention a sedative,
Heard one guy say "why even let it live?"
There's probably no sedatives in hell,
And that's the only reason im alive still
The witch is everywhere and I can see that y'all,
Stabbed one nurse in the neck with a straw
A plastic straw, yeah it's flimsy and weak,
But if you cork it with your thumb and hold it right
FREEEEK!

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