Chris Benoit

Insane Clown Posse

A catastrophic demise
Immeasurable regrets
Shit builds up, fills up
Too much, goes overboard (What the fuck am I doin?)
Oh lord, pressure stored
EXPLODED, unloaded (What the fuck am I doin?)
I had to, it's really too bad too
Went koo-koo (Gone there, dude)
Grab bat and STAB fools
Who knew? Sad news (What the fuck am I doin?)
I-I-I-I-I-I broke
It took some time (Slowpoke)
I finally gave way, went under deed (Don't flow)?
No longer steering, choosin
On auto-pilot, cruisin
Haywire, crash. Virus
Pull your tongue out with pliers
CHRIS BENOIT
No longer steering
Lost all control
Manipulation
It won't let me go
The pain exploded
The pressure burst
I dropped the wheel
Headed for the worst
Strobe light
Let go, hold tight
Wake up to this, cold sight
You did this, this, you
What the fuck am I doin?
You got issues
What happened? Shit, i'm steppin
All bloody myself, i'm slappin
One day, all the sudden it
All became too much, wouldn't it?
Yes! Finally released (What the fuck am I doin?)
Unleash the beast
He jacked my controller (What the fuck am I doin?)

Took me over
I had to. It's really too bad too
Went koo-koo (Gone there, dude)
Grab bat and STAB fools
Who knew? Absurd news
I'M CHRIS BENOIT
No longer steering
Lost all control
Manipulation
It won't let me go
The pain exploded
The pressure burst
I dropped the wheel
Headed for the worst
"On any given night, I can take you oot. Permanently. Because life is aboot pain. I'm the crippler, Chris Benoit."
A catastrophic demise
Immeasurable regrets (Headed for the worst)
The crippler

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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