

Assassins

Insane Clown Posse

You know who your fuckin' wit?
W-w-wicked clowns
You know who your fuckin' wit?
W-w-wicked clowns Wicked clowns, wicked clown
Wicked clowns, wicked clown
Don't fuck with me
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Don't fuck with me
Wicked Clowns, wicked clown
Wicked clowns, wicked clown I sailed off the river rouge I saw this man
He was chubba he was butta I snatched his jewelry and ran
I caught up with Nate he said I think it's worth a grand
He smiled then he cringled then he shook my hand
The deal is goin' down I need the money so I'm giddy
The fuckin' snake was cruel all I got was 750
My mother threw me out I called my sister a whore
Now my house is abandoned, my bed is the floor
It's been a week I haven't eaten I starve and I crawl Saw my teacher Ms. Delana Oak at Wellington Mall
I broke into a dozen and jumped in the back
And waited for the bitch to put my shank through her neck
She offered her cars key's cried and said please
She promised not to tell and gave me A's and B's
I said I want your money bitch and all I can sell
I looked into her eyes and she was scared as hell!
I knew she was a snitch so I cut off her tongue
Now happy with the trigger now I'm on the run, an assassin Wicked clowns, wicked clown
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You know who your fuckin' wit?
W-w-wicked clowns My father was a priest cold blooded he's dead

Hippocrate he was a bigot so I cut off his head
Poored out the holey water bless the dead is what I said
And heard the demons screamin' as his body bled
Now I'm drunk on the freeway just the other day
I saw a fine hitch hiker and I wanted to play
Pulled up to the curb so I can offer a ride
She said thanks I said no thang and she got inside I'm peepin' as I'm creepin' I'm packin' an erection
I'm stairin' with my dick I'm like look which direction
Made it to her ave, she got out and said see ya
Hey babe why don't ya chill and kill this 2 liter
Went into my trailer, I filled up the glass
Before she took a sip I had my dick in her ass
I banged it and banged it the shit was obserd
Like she was Sporty Spice and I was some fuckin' nerd Then she rolled over and gave me a kiss
She said, "When am I gettin paid?" What bitch?
First I tried to choke her she went for the door
She said, "Welcome to the disease theres no cure for"
Bitch I love you but now you gotta die
I chased her through the door but she slammed it in my eye
She passed by my boy and I knew he was strapped
Billy pulled out his gun and shot the bitch in her back Still about 30, I went for the hatchet
And screamed at the moon like a sick psychopatchic
Chopin' and chopin' they said, "J what the fuck?"
On the news they found her head stuffed up her butt, what?
I'm an assassin, a mother fuckin' assassin, an assassin Wicked clowns, wicked clown
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