

# Posse On Vernor

## Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Insane Clown Posse

ICP, about to take you way back, way back that is, to Vernor

Posse, up

Me and Shaggy 2 Dope in the home away from home  
In the black bucket hearse with the rusty grill a chrome

Pickin' up the homies, we get 'em one by one  
If you ain't Psychopathic Ryda Boy, you cannot come  
(Bump)

Everybody's lookin' if you jealous turn around  
Fuckin' with them leathers got us hoppin' off the ground  
We gettin' good grip from the 50 series tires  
The Apine's bumpin' but I need the volume higher  
'Cuz the 808 kick drum make you wanna get some  
I got a scrodum full a balls I let your girlie lick them  
Every time we rollin' Twiztid's gotta roll a joint  
I almost died from inhilation comin' back from Cedar's Point

Hookers and zombies in every direction  
Lookin' for the thang steady wavin' for some action  
The wagons kinda crowded though  
The whole car was leanin' back  
Jamie tryin' to keep it steady with the greeny on his lap  
Rude Boy wasn't lookin', we hit a crack head  
Flippin' off the windshield, the motherfucker's dead  
Zombie cut in half, no kind of regret  
Insane Clown Posse rippin' up shit  
Woo, woo

Psychopathic Sodiers Roll, my Posse's on Vernor  
(Yeah, come on)

Down riverside that's how we ryde, the Posse's on Vernor  
(ICP)

Runnin' down bass and seven more scored  
Half an hour later we was gettin' kinda bored  
Jump Steady's dangerous, Dougy is 4 Rilla  
My homie Shaggy 2 Dope is the bitch hater killa  
Billy's on the left side coughin' helly grief  
Leavin' haters bleeding crawling pickin' up they teeth  
Tom Dub is the skinny guy, people think he's funny  
But he didn't even know tonight he comin' back bloody  
Cruisin Del Ray boy, these streets is cold

Cigarette lighter broken window stuck unrolled  
Rippin' Michigan, we saw nothin' but thugs  
Me muggin' hoes shoppin', distributin' drugs  
Hittin' 3 and 7 and that ass just dropped  
Squeekin' and we sparkin' but the wagon don't stop  
Michigan [Incomprehensible] Rudy broke left  
Jamie shot a verner, it's time to get wrecked  
Junkie on the corner, need a box of shoots  
With a rebel flag and some cowboy boots  
The closer that we get, the clearer it became  
It was Kid Rock yellin', "What's my name?"  
[Incomprehensible] Toxic Sludge Warrior, my Posse's on Vernor  
(Yeah, come on)  
[Incomprehensible] back down to Southwest, the Posse's on Vernor  
(What you got?)  
Now cruisin' down Verner, my wheels spin slow  
Runnin' with the hatchet is the only way to go  
Some girlyies by the carnival was lookin' for a ride  
We tried to pick 'em up but we had no room inside  
We put 'em in the trunk, we put 'em on the hoods  
Some sat up with the Rude Boy and puffed on his wood  
Our crew is gettin' bigger and there's way too many freeks  
The muffler's draggin' and the tailpipes weak  
Now these hoes are gettin' hungry, Monoxide's treatin'  
We stopped at [Incomprehensible] for some Mexican eatin'  
The restaurant was closed, this hoe was like, "Damn it"  
She said, "Go back the other way, we'll stop and eat at Seven"  
Now I finally see the place, it's a little run down  
But they got the best Chilly Cheesy in town  
Faygo on tap, any kind you choose  
After midnight though the place is bad news  
Alex dropped a 20 and didn't even miss it  
This hoe from another crew, she picked it up and kissed it  
Her boyfriend's trippin' and jumpin' on her case  
My homie Billy Bill had to bust him in the face  
'Cuz we never like a punk who beats on his girl  
If ya don't have game, [Incomprehensible] then leave our world  
Aint nothin' to discuss, the bitch slept with us  
She fucked everybody, now I heard she lives with Russ  
Now I'm runnin' with a hatchet and you walkin' with some dudes  
The Psychopathic Family is givin' you the blues  
Hate us all you want 'cuz we don't get upset  
We the Insane Clown Posse, bitch represent  
(Come On)

Psychopathic holdin' it down for Southwest, the Posse's on Vernor

(Yeah, whut)  
Dumpin' dead bodies behind the Del Ray Cafe, the Posse's on Vernor  
(Southwest buddy)  
Fuckin' bitches on the grass in Paton, the Posse's on Vernor  
(ICP)  
Forks up, forks down, forks all the way down, the Posse's on Vernor  
(Yeah, come on)  
Killas, stalkers, outline body chalks, the Posse's on Vernor  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
[Incomprehensible] turn it right back around, the Posse's on Vernor  
(Wicked Clowns)  
[Incomprehensible] cars, the Posse's on Vernor  
(Yeah, come on)  
Inner City Posse's still alive, bitch, the Posse's on Vernor  
(Southwest, Southwest)  
[Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible](ICP)

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