

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 Soders 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 girlies 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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