

# Rosemary

## Insane Clown Posse

Let me in this bitch  
Let me get some change in  
Man, fuck this dress code, bitch  
I can dance motherfucker  
I can danceIm on crack walkin alleyways downtown  
People drop change so Im checkin the ground  
Behind a nightclub, I can hear the bump outside  
I hear them laughin and drinkin and dancing getting liveAnd Im lonely, graspin on my 55 cent  
I dont know where my meds went, they been spent  
And Im bent, I dont remember yesterday at all  
Im barkin at the moon as Im pissin on the wallsPeople grippin new cars checkin out a few bars  
They see me come in side, step a few yards  
Im like a bad man, holdin out my crusty ass hands  
Scoldin an imaginary friendScary and Im blackin out just about to lose all hope  
I was peerin through the window of a nightclub scopin  
And there she was, everything I planned for  
On the spotlight, on the dance floor gravitatinShe kept a rhythm, her feet to the floor  
She dipped down, she did the twirlin  
She shook it some more, shes groovy  
She made me happy, I try to refrain  
I walk on but then I run right back  
Im at it again, shes callinI ran a few blocks away and broke a bottle  
Carjacked a minivan and punch full throttle  
Right back to the spot, then I waited to get her  
But when she came out, she had a bitch boy with herNo problem, hit the pipe and follow them home  
And my imaginary friend gon have to leave me alone  
'Cause this really going down, I feel him pullin me down  
Knowin Im a wicked clown I gotta throw it downShe pulled in, her and her fuck ass strolled in  
I hit the pipe again and hop out the stolen  
Jumpin through backyards, clumsy and trippin  
It dont matter when your goal is a throat slittinAnd the way she danced lit flames  
Burning me alive, I hear quit playin games  
Im on the side of her house, lookin in through the back den  
And there she was again, with him dancingShe kept a rhythm, her feet to the floor  
She dipped down, she did the twirlin  
She shook it some more, shes groovy  
She made me happy, I try to refrain  
I walk on but then I run right back  
Im at it again, shes callinI walked right in through the front door unlocked

No gun cocked, cinder block  
Clown paint, I came here to dance boogie, ooh ha  
And maybe tap a little nookieIm creepin, music bumpin in the back  
Im down the hallway hidin behind the coat rack  
And here come the punk fuck to get champagne  
I take the rock and pop him with the damn thingHit him in the back of the head  
He dropped the wine but I caught it in time  
I had to take his life with a steak knife  
I washed it off and put it back, Im keeping the place niceIm comin' bitch, you want an olive or something  
Im fuckin straight up the streets but Im down with some frontin  
I wanna tango  
But instead Im outside the club and it's all in my headShe kept a rhythm, her feet to the floor  
She dipped down, she did the twirlin  
She shook it some more, shes groovy  
She made me happy, I try to refrain  
I walk on but then I run right back  
Im at it again, shes callinShe dipped down  
She made me happy  
She dipped down

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