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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