The Blasta

Insane Clown Posse

I was maybe thirteen
they was hurtful and mean
especially this one fucker kurt green
fucked with me in the hallways always
(abuse the loser) they would all say
i walked in the lunch room im gettin punched soon
if kurt green sees me here comes doom
this time he spit on the back of my head
my face turned red as the laughter spread
daddy has a gun in the closet
way up in a black box
its too bad though cause he locks it
along with all of his crack rocks (fuck it)
icepick in my hand up early in the a.m.
kurts at the bus stop
snuck up one plus
stuck em in the temple
simple disaster
that was the debut of the bully blasta

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