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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