Rainbows and Stuff

Insane Clown Posse

This one goes out to that special someone in my life
Oh, we all have somebody special
This is for youI like ice cream, cherry pie
And lemonade with summer breeze
I like rainbows, leafy trails
And puppy dogs with bumble beesI like cotton candy gum
And bumper cars and carnivals
Golden skies and hazel eyes
And sand in-between my toesBut, something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me I must kill youYou ain't shit but a slutty ass mother fucking slut you fuckin whore.
I fuckin' hate youI like birthday candle cakes
And titty shakes with silicone
Secret whispers and ? sister
And apple dips, gingerbread homesFaygo chills, they give me thrills
And NyQuil pills they make me sleep
Hershey kisses and heppy misses is something so bliss, but yet all the whileSomethin' tells me that I hate you,
Somethin' tells me I must kill youSuck my fuckin' dick, fuck off,
go fuck yourself you fuckin' ass little bitch.Come on come on bitch, come on come on come on come on bitch I fuckin' hate you
Come on come on bitch come on come onI like shaggy, he's my friend
I like his mom 'cause she's nice to me
Thank you J I like you too
Well it's OK, we're familyRaver chicks and kung fu flicks
And sugar sticks like lolly pop
All these things happiness brings
But my hatred for you don't stop, bitchSomething tells me that I hate you
Something tells me I must kill you
Something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me I must kill youBitch I fuckin' hate you I'll fuckin kill youYou selfish bitch

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