

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 you I like ice cream, cherry pie
And lemonade with summer breeze
I like rainbows, leafy trails
And puppy dogs with bumble bees I like cotton candy gum
And bumper cars and carnivals
Golden skies and hazel eyes
And sand in-between my toes But, something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me I must kill you You ain't shit but a slutty ass mother fucking slut you fuckin whore.
I fuckin' hate you I like birthday candle cakes
And titty shakes with silicone
Secret whispers and ? sister
And apple dips, gingerbread homes Faygo 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 while Somethin' tells me that I hate you,
Somethin' tells me I must kill you Suck 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 on I 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 family Raver chicks and kung fu flicks
And sugar sticks like lolly pop
All these things happiness brings
But my hatred for you don't stop, bitch Something 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 you Bitch I fuckin' hate you I'll fuckin kill you You selfish bitch

Songwriters

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