

Shooting Stars

Insane Clown Posse

[Violent J:]

Yeah motherfucker!

Stay right there.[Chris Brown:]

I just wanna thank personal and foremost all the fans

For supporting me from day one.

My label,God, brothers sisters, family members.

Definitely everybody I see itI drove all the way from Detroit

Back seat full of weapons

If I'd got pulled over they'd be dead in seconds

Without a hitch, I arrive on the 405

The Staples Center

Tonight is the grammys...live

Don't got no ticket

But I ain't here to scream and applaud

I've come to kill Chris Brown and shock this industry crowd

Fuck 'em dead in his seat

Blow his guts out of his tux

He beat the hell out his women

And they still on his nuts

The fuckin message that is sending

Must have a bloody endin

Posing at security but he ain't safe from just pretendin

Bruno Mars on stage, cameras live TV

That bitch forgive him but still

He's gotta die to me

Big record companies, executives VIPs watchin

Probably cover up his head hookers

Big business applaulin

But the under ground below don't approve

And so he flex he had his chance on top he fucked up

Make room for the next

He stood up to applaud the show put on by Lady Gaga

Blew a cyanide dart into his throat like "gotcha"!

He fell back dead, stuck smilin, eyes open as the night went

They thought he was just dazed happy from all the excitement

BUT I KILLED HIM![Violent J]

What If I killed him?

[Shaggy 2 Dope]

A piggy has to have wings

Before it can fly

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