

# Rollin' Over

## Insane Clown Posse

Rollin' over  
Hell muthafuckin', yeah, bitch  
Hatchet chop straight to your muthafuckin' face  
Rollin' over  
I look up, there's still so far to go  
Wicked clowns got that real shit  
I look up theres still so far to go  
What up dogI come floatin' in this bitch with some wings like a pegasus  
Got the shiny SV on my chest, what up?  
Violent J the clown, I'm goofy for a second  
But when your bitch's headless I'm on top of her naked  
You know my status, I'm juggalatis  
And we the baddest here to sever your melon  
It's wicked shit that we sellin'  
We off the track now give your bitch ass a bitch slap  
Now nobody never steppin' down  
We 'bout to enter second roundRunning backwards on the walls  
Shaggy 2 Dope in this motherfucker  
You talkin' through your butt 'cuz silence is for suckers  
So I'm out there throughout the year  
I'm right here, don't stare like a bitch, bitch buy me a beer  
Nobody wicked like me, I do this terrifically  
And my muthafuckin' pimp slap will knock down a tree  
So clown love bitch, I seen that tat on your tittes  
We forever on tour, clown love in your cityRollin' over  
I look up, there's still so far to go  
So much time, so much time  
Rollin' over  
I look up, there's still so far to go  
It's your time, blow your mindRollin' over  
I look up, there's still so far to go  
So much time, so much time  
Rollin' over  
I look up, there's still so far to go  
It's your time, blow your mindI got three bodies stuffed in my trunk  
I'm blowin' red lights and bet Im blowin heads off  
Before Im read any rights  
Baby I'm outlaw, painted up and packin' the bombs  
I stomp preps in the streets and sound fire alarms

Bitch, run for your life  
We keep it wicked and scary  
And we welcome to our world anything that you bury  
I throw meteors and fire balls through brick walls  
And got a three foot dick for all your chick jaws Walkin' through the slums 'bout to strangle someone  
Maybe it's a custom, gotta get it done  
I live like that, spirits haunting me like that  
I'm lost in the Ouija board, ain't never comin' back  
Drink some liquor, I dont care  
When it comes to paranormals get up outta here  
They try to speak to me, I say dont bother  
I'm doing somethin' else, Im rollin over Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
So much time, so much time  
Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
Its your time, blow your mind Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
So much time, so much time  
Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
Its your time, blow your mind I can red moon, boogie woogie walk on wind  
I throw a kick from across the street and bust your chin  
I know magic, Houdini woulda hound dog my balls  
Been known to cast illusions throughout Shangri-la walls  
I keep it bloody, me and my buddy beyond nutty  
Make nuns act slutty, mad rich and never studied  
We fantabulous, grabbin our nuts  
Dropping brand new wicked shit, rappers are us Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
So much time, so much time  
Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
Its your time, blow your mind Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
So much time, so much time  
Rollin over  
I look up theres still so far to go  
Its your time, blow your mind Alright you, you, and you, come on  
You too baby, go ahead, go on in  
Hey man  
What? Yeah man, I just came here to dance  
No we got a dress code up in here, dog  
I cant dance up in here?  
Man, you aint even got a shirt on

You got on one shoe I dont know what you trying to do  
I can dance bitch  
Man, you gotta back your ass up away from the line  
I can dance like a motherfucker dont get served  
Man, step yo ass  
I will serve you punk ass bitch  
Step back away from the line  
What you gonna do? You gonna kick me out the streets?  
[Incomprehensible]

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