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 jawsWalkin' 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 overRollin 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 mindRollin 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 mindI 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 usRollin 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 mindRollin 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 mindAlright 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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