My Axe

Insane Clown Posse

I love my Faygo, my nyquil pills, Shaggy
I love my buddies, my hatchet man, but I love my axeMy axe is my buddy, I bring him when I walk
Me and my axe will leave your head outlined in chalk
My axe is my buddy, he always makes me laugh
Me and my axe cut bigot spinal chords in halfMy axe is my buddy and when I wind him back
Me and my axe will give your forehead a butt crack
My axe is my buddy, I never leave without him
Me and my axe will leave your neck a bloody fountain
Chip, chip, chipEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swing swing swing, chop chop chop
Swing swing swing, chop chop chopEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swing swing swing, chop chop chop
Swing swing swing, chop chop chopMy axe is my buddy, we right the planet's wrongs
Me and my axe leave bigots dead on Richie lawns
My axe is my buddy, he never make me cry
Me and my axe will leave a divot for your eye[Incomprehensible]My axe is my buddy, don't take him for a chump
Me and my axe will leave you hoppin' on a stump
Chip, chip, chipEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swing swing swing, chop chop chop
Swing swing swing, chop chop chopEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swing swing swing, chop chop chop
Swing swing swing, chop chop chopLook into the deadest tree, tell me baby what you see
Don't you hear the branches cry, askin' for the reasons why
Did they hang so many men, from the branches off of them
Why did humans make them play, with them in their evil wayLook into the moon's beam, can't you fathom what it's seen
Bodies draggin' from my truck, driven by a bigot fuck
Why you think the heavens cry, acid rain and blizzard skys
Ain't no coverin' the tracks, that's why I'm here and oh yesMy axe is my buddy, he'll thump into your head
Me and my axe will make your white hoodies red
My axe is my buddy, you let that dixie wave
Me and my axe will fuck your mother on your grave
Chip, chip,chip[Incomprehensible]My axe is my buddy, we both cry with the trees
Me and my axe will bring the devil to his knees

Chip, chip, chipEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swing swing, chop chop chop
Swing swing swing, chop chop chopEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swing, chop chop chop
Swing , chop chop chopEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swinga-ling-ling, chop chop chop
Swing, chop chop chopEverybody, everybody, everybody run
Murderin', murderin', murderin' fun
Swinga-linga-ling, chop chop chop
Swinga-linga-ling, chop chop chop

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