

Rollin' Over

Icp (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 there's still so far to go
What up dog
I 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 round
Running 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 city
Rollin' 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 mind
Rollin' over
I look up, there's still so far to go
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I got three bodies stuffed in my trunk
I'm blowin' red lights and bet I'm blowin' heads off
Before I'm 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 don't care
When it comes to paranormals get up outta here
They try to speak to me, I say don't bother
I'm doing somethin' else, I'm rollin' over
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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
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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 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 can't dance up in here?
Man, you ain't even got a shirt on
You got on one shoe I don't 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 don't 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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