

Silence of the Hams

Insane Clown Posse

Silence of the hams squeal pigs
Split they wigs
Mr. bigs
This is gonna flip they lids
Screw you fucking bitch Now lemme tell you something about my side of town
Pork chops get sauteed so they don't fuck around
You have the right to remain silent
I plead the full 5th flip the script on the bitch and get violent And we high on Mary Jane amphetamines
Cutting they ears off ten year sergeant veterans
I'm like a young pig skinna from the H.O.K.
Ain't no way we ain't gonna spray yo way
4 Killas and a 'Lac Brougham
We staying iced out like the abdominal snowman
Ain't no man no ham no goddamn coppa gonna drop me
I'll pop em with the heart stopper Silence of the hams is what I burst
But first
Let me tell you what's worse
October 31st
Bloody Halloweens
Screams and police sirens
Rapid firing my automatic pistol
I pop Chris
And I pop crystals
Shootin' off my missiles at police cars
Right out side your local tittie bars
These wicked stars It's the silence of the hams and you lookin' hammy (uh-oh)
Sawed off pistol grip and I glock click bammy (pow)
Who'll ride with me and drop a coppa (bacon bits) (oh ya)
Break out with the trumpet service something proper proper So silence of the hams
Clarice I smell your cunt
Lets talk about it over a watermelon blunt
Hannibal cannibal ate a cop for lunch
And chewed on his badge like some captain crunch
APB out on the juggalo and me
ICP and 3 insane search through the 313
You can't protect or serve me
Matter of fact ,you work for me
You fired faggot, FUCK THAT! Me and D and T and E and Shaggy 2 Dope
Rear rear fuck that buck pat dun dun dun dun

Psychopathic hatchets swinging catching a flinging bloody bacon
Body dropping bitches singing preacher preaching fuckin faking
Booty heavy bitches waiting back at my house
I be anticipatin' putting dick in they mouth
Ain't no fuckin cop about to raid on my parade
When I been dreaming about killing a cop from 2nd gradeP-o-l-i-c-e me,
homi-c-i-d-e
You don't wanna see me
Red and blue lights talking on the CB
Luitenant and a rookie
Damn I gotta cookie
All through my shit they wanna take a extra lookie
Probably wanna book me
Off to jail they took me
I know I'm looking at alot of time without some nookie
Waheh hehehehhhhIt's the silence of the hams and you lookin' hammy (uh-oh)
Sawed off pistol grip and I glock click bammy (pow)
hoo'll ride with me and drop a coppa (bacon bits) (oh ya)
Break out with the trumpet service something proper properBoom boom boom (Switch)
Boom "Who the fuck is that?" It's E & J, Bitch
I don't give a fuck if you rap you gets no love
You can wrap your lips around my dick and suck faggot, what?
We getting wicked hallowicked when we kick it
Bring the pickit sign
Wicked rhyme d-time
It's raining diamonds
The sixth joker's card is in your front yard
Bitch don't be sccccuredIt's the silence of the hams and you lookin' hammy (Cop killaz, police killaz)
Sawed off pistol grip and I glock click bammy (pow) (muthafucka don't test me)
Ooooooh ride with me and drop a coppa (bacon bits) (oh ya)
Brake out with the trumpet service something proper proper (Insane Clown Posse and Esham)Me and J SV
what? ICP
OGin' ICP and. You know it

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