

It

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Good schools, the learning process
I had no education when I was a kid
I have no explanation for them things I did
I pulled the legs off a dog and rolled 'em down a hill
I put poop in a hot dog bun and ate it for the thrill
I tried to impress this girl who lived on my block
I said, "Look," and I bashed my homies face in with a rock
An' then the people came and took me away
They made me eat pills, like 25 everyday
Everything is slowing, slow like in slow motion
My penis won't get hard
By the time it does I ain't horny no more
That's it, enough, I jumped out the window, 12th floor
I put a sock on my penis and I robbed the jewelery store
The police might chase me but I won't get caught
If I do it ain't my fault, something takes me over
Some thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape me
Some thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape me
My brain has a brain of it's own
My body ain't got nothin' to do with it, so leave it alone
Don't punish me for something I did
Unless, I did what I'm doin'
An' I ain't doing nothing, dig it?
Heroin is no part of my diet
But hey, I mean, what the fuck, right? I'll try it
Give me a balloon
I don't care about my face anymore
I talk an' eat with my feet an' drag my face on the floor
Them crows are watching me
They're watching me, my every step
Them crows are watching me, they're watching me
I crept an' crept
Fungus spreads soft green an' fuzzy

Fuzzy wasn't a fuzzy bear, was he fuzzy?
I, uh, wait a minute, don't move, God

There's something on your neck, be still, chop
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Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape me
Some thing's talking in my head
I can't help thinking it hates me
Some thing's telling me I'm dead
It's going to cripple and rape me
That dog is scaring me
Dude, they're dogs, they don't do that, do they?
That dog is talkin' to me
That dog is scaring me
Dude, they're dogs, they don't do that, do they?
That dog is talkin' to me, I'm sexy
A praying mantis is neon green, y'all
And it's head is so fuckin' small
How can it's tiny brain be so bright?
Brr kitt vre, alright

If I punch you in the face it don't mean nothin'
I mean, I don't want you gettin' mad or somethin'
Just relax, it ain't my fault if my butt's exposed
Keep my eyes closed, some thing's takes over
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