Crystal Ball

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Insane Clown Posse, Twiztid, Dark Lotus Family, It's Our World Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright Welcome, my curious sisters and brothers First, put a twenty in the jar with the others (That's right take a seat) Ain't no smokin' in here, I need to keep my ball clear There spirits in there (What's your future, someone gonna shoot ya) Will you get your girlfriend back, as if I know that I can only tell you where your soul is headed And will remain eternally embedded, the rest forget it Life is nothin' but a test to clear Did you have a heart while you were here And was it sincere? You're still unraveling your future right now What kinda person are ya bro, oh, where there you go You control your own muthafuckin' destiny I ain't lettin' the devil get the best of me (I'm gonna make it into Shangrila) Golden walls, what's up with you Check your own crystal balls Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright Layback, evolve and I'll be alright Lookin' in my crystal ball, I'm seein' thugs Both catchin' and firin' slugs (Paper for drugs) I see a line waiting on block, cheese a mile long All tryin' to be strong (It's the same old song) But when I look into everybody's faces (Smile) Their soul are headed other places And they ain't worried about payin' them dues down here (Because they motherfuckin' future is crystal clear) The focus switches to you and it ain't good All mad 'cause someone rolls up out the neighborhood Check your self and the judgment was passed Yo, you be in hell (Right up the asshole)

It will get ya if ya let it pack your Speedos I hear it's hot where you headed, I'm trying to tell ya now (When the grim reaper calls) You don't wanna be ass out grippin' your crystal balls Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright Layback, evolve and I'll be alright Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright Layback, evolve and I'll be alright Look into my crystal ball, it's all black And everybody's frozen in time front to back Their controlled by the matrix of mind, body and soul And I'm branded by the system of carnival freakshow I see the fame analyze 'cause nothin' is the skyz It's the same as seein' the death in the demon's eyes I'm high in my sights from the truth of my crystal ball Believe me when I say, we comin' for all of ya'll Look deep into my crystal ball See the dead smokin' on trees and drinking alchohol Underneath the street beneath the concrete If you listen to the night you can hear my heart beat All painted up buried in a axe and shit Juggalo love got each others backs and shit Encased in glass for the whole world to see Am I inside or is the crystal ball inside of me Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright Layback, evolve, and I'll be alright Rain comes down (Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright) Rain comes down (Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright) Rain comes down (Lookin' my crystal ball, it's alright)

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