Southwest Strangla

Insane Clown Posse

Ah make way for the lunatic I wanna stop
I drive by the camp quick I want necks 2 or 3 maybe 4
To squeeze again, and again and squeeze some moreI came up, walkin' down the Boulevard
Then this girl she makes my nut sack hard
I don't know what about my mental state
They might find a bitch deadThere's nothin' that I less hate babe, jump in, toots, hungry?
Well I got some, nuts oh shit, she's suckin' on my wang
Then somethin' goes, snap, bang eek bitch, ha ha, die
Her neck long, skinny like a french fry, so I twist
Turn tangle then I strangle 'cuz I'm the Southwest StranglaI want necks, long, tall, skinny
Any ol' necks at all, if any Jenny, Linny, Sydney, Sue
I want, necks, so I go to the zoo
I choke a Pelican I did it right
I choke an Ostrich, long ass neckBut I'd rather be killin' at the prom
I pick up my date, I get to meet her mom
Hello miss I hurry home quick
All I wanna do is choke her neck, bitch
Worry not I bring the corpse back
I just wanna hear her neck bone snapWhy me? Hey I'm sweatin'
Commotion, dilution, confusion, psycho
All I wanna do is kiss ya good-bye
Before I mangle ya 'cuz I'm the Southwest StranglaI got the south side scared, 'cuz I'm weird
I was a freak in the 2nd grade I had a beard
I sit alone in the back of the art class
And draw necks with a big red dashI never thought, I'd be a lunatic
A disgrace, a dropped out mental case
I quit school, but I never left the halls
I grab kids and drag 'em in between a wallYou hear 'em scream, echo through the gym class
You hear me chokin' bitches up in the wind shaft
They call me, "The ghost of the bad lands"
But I'm really just a killa, with big handsAllow me to squeeze your neck deer
Until your brains pops dead out your fuckin' ear
Bury them in my back yard with a twisted spine
Broken bones 'cuz I'm the Strangla

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/