

Monsters Ball (feat. Insane Clown Posse)

Twiztid

Showed up in a red stretch hearse full of vampires
Blood red rims straight rollin' on flat tires
Screachin to a halt sparks spittin at tha paparazzi
Reload ya flash bulbs for the dead bodies
Severed bitches and human abominations
Lined up behind the velvet rope wavin they invitations
One by one they all pile in
Find they seats and wait for the ceremony to begin
When the lights fall it's just like nightfall
Unable to see a single thing in front of ya eyeballs
All you can hear is screech from the audience
As the victims up in the pits gettin robbed of they innocence
Shit I love the terror in up in V.I.P
With these vampire bitches takin hits of mutant extasy
Spilt the blood the torch is lit
Compared to the monster's ball yo bash aint shit
Now who wanna go to the ball (I do!)
The wicked ass monster's ball (that's who!)
Tell me who wanna go to the ball (I do!)
I bet you'll never see the light again...
Now who wanna go to the ball (I do!)
The wicked ass monster's ball (that's who!)
Tell me who wanna go to the ball (I do!)
The horrors been here waiting just for you...It's all ready, my suit of skin is made of dead
hooker hoes
With the tattoos still in tact, bitch take a look at those
I showed up, the dead woke when I pulled up
Walked a bloody red carpet, behind me it rolled up
Check my name at the gate bitch I'm V D peezy
I died for these tickets, it wasn't easy
They cost me my soul
Somebody said the reapers the DJ
Pitch dark is the dance floor and deadly the seaway
Creatures and hotties hot steppin over dead bodies
Demons above pissin fire on the party
Gimme a triple shot of snake blood 2 times
A ceremony of creeps and freaks and blew minds
Somebodies eyeball landed in my drink I chugged it
Cuz at this place we all up to kid
Spill the blood cuz the torch is lit
Compared to monster's ball yo bash aint shit
Now who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)

The wicked ass monster's ball? (that's who!)
 Tell me who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)
 I bet you'll never see the light again...
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 The wicked ass monster's ball? (that's who!)
 Tell me who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)
 The horrors been here waiting just for you...I pull up in a pickup truck with werewolves
 Step out leanin on a cane made of deer hoves
 I'm covered in blood and holdin a grudge
 Against these motherfuckers from who I am constantly judged
 But down here homies tonights the night
 We all come together and celebrate the end of ya life
 Awarded for the evil and spite
 Enogurated for the demonic insanity portrayed when I write
 How can I say it, I'm just so elated to be here
 Paparazzi flashin for pictuers, wish they would leave here
 Carpet covered in carnage and red like liquorice
 And every step you take your hearin the blood squish
 I just saw a chick who was missin half of her cheek, chin, and her lip
 Handin out free drinks and cigarettes
 It must be startin, the torches are being lit
 The monster's ball is the shit
 And yo ass aint invited biyatchNow who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)
 The wicked ass monster's ball? (that's who!)
 Tell me who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)
 I bet you'll never see the light again...
 Now who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)
 The wicked ass monster's ball? (that's who!)
 Tell me who wanna go to the ball? (I do!)
 The horrors been here waiting just for you...My arm extended, elbow bent, hoes can't ignore
 Clutchin to the past on pimp ridin across the floor
 Floating er'where in sheer elegence
 5 years expired still scrubbin still laborin
 Make a hole in the dance floor it's time for work
 My bitch started booty up and MC walkin
 Secret handshakin straight teen wolfin
 Grabbin titties that feel like drips of puddin
 But you gotta love it, it's invite only
 Checkin my neck for vampire bites on me
 Can't get the fuckin hustle started though
 Come on man less limbs missin on Vietnam veterins
 I seen Dr.Jeckle spiking the punch with formaldahyde
 Backing down got smacked by Mr. Hyde
 Without an invite mother fucka, don't come
 Monsterous balls in your mouth, get the fuck on bitchCome on come on!
 Come on come on!
 Come on come on!
 Monster's Ball!
 Monster's Ball!All the people dead, all the people bloody...

All the people dead, all the people bloody...
All the people dead, all the people bloody...
All the people dead, all the people bloody...
All the people dead, all the people bloody at the Monster's Ball
All the people dead, all the people bloody...
All the people dead, all the people bloody...
All the people dead, all the people bloody...
All the people dead, all the people bloody at the Monster's Ball
Now who wanna go to the ball?
(I do!)
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