

Insane Clown Posse

"Die bitch! Fuckin' diiiiie!" All night! Find me, robbin' your jewels
 Settin' fires, damagin' and breakin' into schools
 In the darkness! It's much easier to be heartless
 Break the window out the Lincoln, and screwdriver-start this
 Muggin' people, droppin' on em' from street lights
 Stab em' with garden tools or beat em' with pipes
 So don't come out, stay inside cozy and tucked
 And if I'm breakin' in, you're old lady's gettin'... FUCKED! All day! Car jacks, get out the van
 As soon as they step out, I pop em' anyway (BLAAAM!)
 I rob liquor stores with a little 22 hold
 I know it's nothing but it's something when it's bustin' at your nose
 Sunny days! I hit up the beach with cleats on
 And stomp bitches in the ass tryin' to tan in they thongs
 All day! See me fuckin' hookers at truck stops
 And then I kill em! Cuz that's where my buck stops
 All night! I'm wicked and I got the power
 Blood sheds on the wall during the witching hour
 In the darkness... see me drive by in an Impala
 Draggin' some fuckass by the foot and hear him holla
 In the nighttime! I take what's rightfully mine
 I run thru emergency rooms and sever life-lines
 Fuck the limelight, I'm the one I need to impress
 With a double dip ax-swingin' chop to your chest All day! I'm sellin' coke laced joints to little
 kids
 I'm a clown in a milk truck handlin' biz
 In the sunshine! I been known to take shots at the po
 I'm in the bushes with the camouflouge on and rifle scope
 All day! I'm wicked, I keep it horrifying
 Ax murdered some kid and his dad kite-flying
 I knocked the fuckin' mailman out on the grass
 And burned holes in his face with a magnifying glass
 All night! I fly like a vampire bat
 Ax murder people tellin' stories where the campfire's at
 Blame it on the moonlight or blame it on the boogie
 I shot the motherfuckin' sheriff and his deputy rookie
 When it's dark out! I hit the streets in the shadows and grab yo's
 And boogie the woogie and stab hoes
 Don't even gimme a pound when you see this clown
 You gettin' cut the fuck up and shot the fuck down All day! Catch me picknickin' with bitches in
 the park
 Right before I icepick em' in the heart
 24-7, if it ain't us, it's somebody gettin' bloody

Wicked clowns ain't the only ones nutty buddy
Catch me... tongue kissing! a severed head
Catch me burying another bitch dead behind the shed
it doesn't matter, night or day, all around the clock
Violent J and Shaggy CHOP! CHOP! CHOP! CHOP! You're gonna die!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>