

Bonnie Lou

"Where Do I Go?"

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Would I be better off laid in a six foot hole
A body rotting eyes closed with no conscious or a soul
Never knowing never feeling with no memories of
being
Only ashes laid to ashes never loving never seeing
Just a corpse and of course there'd be no rising of the
dead
No apocalypse of zombies and no cracking open heads
With no eating of the brains because I couldn't stand
the pain
Pitch black nothin zeroed just a head stone and a name

[Bridge]

I dont know where I'm gon go but when I get there they
gon know
Im wicked and I run the show and I'm wicked and I'm a
juggalo
And I'm swingin swingin hatchets while I'm screamin
psychopathic
And I'm wicked and I run the show and I'm wicked and
I'm a juggalo

Would I be better off in flames and burnin for eternity
And should the evil that I'm doin really be concernin me
And should I bite my tongue and never seen to walk a
righteous path
Or will I feel the devils pitchfork stickin in my righteous
ass
Wake up to the smells off flesh slowly burnin like a
pinner
Listen to the screams of sinners roastin like a chicken
dinner
Everyday in hell the temperature would be a fuckin
scorcher
And everyday in hell a new experience in human
torch.

When I die I dont know where I'm gonna be but I know
its a one way ticket
And when I die idk where I wanna be but I know that ill
stay wicked

[Bridge]

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Would I be better off with streets of gold a halo angels
wings
Floatin like a bodom cloud just chillin while a choir
sings
And every single female big ol booty sportin double ds
Quick to take a dick and on command be blowin like a
breeze
Never been broke or feelin sick and liquor on tap
Pac and biggy droppin by to ask me 'where the weed
at?'
Call it shangri la or heaven I just hope they listenin
And even though that hell is callin pray for me they let
me in

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I'm wicked

