

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Blacken Your Eyes"

Visit "[Blacken Your Eyes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Filled your head with lead cuz I want you dead...
Girlie girlie bitch tou fucking freaky bitch
I knowing what you think, you think your shit don't stink
Take you out to dine and dine and wine and dine
I tell you you look fine, then we fuck till I break your
spine
Bitchy bitchy hoe, we fucking on the floor
We fucking in the bed then I'll shoot you in your head
You never make me cry, before that bitch you die
Wicked clown sadistic Sadistic psycholistic
I do like Nate the Mack and club ya in the back
I'm not like other guys I'm quick to blacken your eyes
Tommy son take off your coat I'll make you feel at
home
Then take out my billy club and go upside your dome
Bitchy bitchy hoe, you fucking freaky hoe
You have a can of mace I'll shoot you in your face
I grab you by the neck and rip that shit out
Don't think that I'd hit ya but I'd punch and stomp and
kick ya
You wouldn't hit a lad, what bitch! What hoe!
BITCH!!! You told me that you loved me I thought that
shit was true
But then you sucked on my boy's dick until his balls
turned blue
Freaky freaky trick, take your fucking pick, suck or fuck
or what?
Nasty nasty slut I guess love is the word
You act like you ain't heard
I'm not like other guys I'm quick to blacken your eyes
Bitchy bitchy hoe, you fucking freaky hoe
I heard you gotta neck
Why, uh, why don't you let me, uh
Why don't you uh why don't you let me break it, bitch?
I think I hurt a hoe a helpless drunken hoe
Someone tell me so do I hear a hoe?
Bitch, get in the car then I'll take you to the bar
But I took her to the alley, and kicked her with the
balley
Stomped her in her face, her chicky chicky face
You took my heart and bit it so I took your lip and split it
You took my life and crushed it I took your head and

bust it
I take your leg and break it I take your life and take it
And bitch it's no surprise I'm not like other guys
Take it, take it, take it cut off your head and bake it
And bitch it's no surprise I'm quick to blacken your eyes
Tommy son take off your coat I'll make you feel at
home
Take that razor to your throat, I'm from the ghetto zone
Bitchy bitchy hoe, tou fucking freaky hoe...

Visit [lcp \(Insane Clown Posse\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.