

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Burning Up"

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This bitch resheal fucked on her boyfriend in her
boyfriend's bed and crazy carlo smacked his
Baby momma off in the head and johnathon beat his
son like his daddy beat him but swore he'd never
Do nobody like his daddy did him and then Sandra
used her pussy hole to get to the top and baby D
He shot somebody it went bad from the drop and then
Diane worked at a hospital and took care of
Old souls she was abusive her afterlife sees no gold
roads and Mr Richards was a richy fella born
With every penny everyone around him hungry but he
never gave them any and Steven was a
Businessman an educated citizen and at the top
pornography of children on his lap top

Take your spot and hang on cause it's crowded in hell
you in the belly of the beast now it was
Heaven in jail and don't try to make no friends cause
nobody got no tongues and if the witch looks
Your way somehow it crushes your lungs

Playa playa was a boss man calling out shots until he
caught one and everything stops the floor drops
As he's screaming and falling we see how pointless
was the balling when eternity is calling agony
Will be a balla

Don't cry for the dead cause they cry for you because
we laugh about an aftermath but they know how true
And listen ain't no-fucking-body getting it worse than
you and me and ain't nobody getting it worse
But you and me and we will see

A pterodactyl swoop through the caverns of hell and
grab two unfortunates to the ogre a cell and
Ain't no guards playing cards and ain't no uniforms
needed you the only one around butt naked bloody
And bleeding

With 7 demons in your ear got you believing you're
heevin talk you into pulling out your own
Instestines to get even you were born with the shine but

you lost it down the line you fuck life
Up and you can't rewind

[chorus]

Fuck what you telling me (we burning up) the witch
keeps selling me (we burning up) since we burn em
Up (they keep turning up) and we turn corrupt (till we
burnt and lovely)

Judge shaw was a judge snake holes were his eyes
there go another judge another judge somebody
Dispisen' there goes so many judges the judges in hell
so many fucking judges in hell they
Bludge in the well

Fat pat like his daddy was a bigit pulling duty he could
tell it to them gargoyles fucking on his booty
And Shawna liked money but mistook it for love and
when the witch's wings press she give him
Head and look above

Black Sunday's Armageddon maggots and rain Hell's
Pit got some fiya for you faggots with hate
Eddie bearl hit his wife and got a tooth in his knuckle
later on he lost his life is a scuffle
Now he in trouble

You was a rebel you nobody no mo

To the devil on the double you go

Ain't no level to the trouble you know and eternity goes
and eternity goes

[chorus]

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keeps selling me (we burning up) since we burn em
Up (they keep turning up) and we turn corrupt (till we
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