

## **Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Conquer"**

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\*Laughing\*

S-O-O-P-A

(Violent J)

I come flying out the sky on a jet surfboard

Shooting people with a laser gun, four points scored

I'm outlawed like al Qaeda

I bomb like jetfighters

I VILLY ON ME A SLEAZE

Superly set worlds on fire

And this earth shit is next, and I'm burning it down

When I look around, it ain't no fucking heroes in town

I don't work for that Devil shit

We kicked him out of Hell

We overthrew him, stabbed him with a cross

And cut off his tail

And so it's ours, we freed everybody

Now it's an army

Rotted bones or not, they headed back to they bodies

They coming out the graves

I do the splits like Prince

And shoot rattlesnakes out my fucking fingertips

I make the sky red with cracks in it

Give me a minute

Stand on top of the tallest building in the city

Like I did it, I'm a Soopa Villain

I got the whole world in my palm

I'm about to bite it, fucking eat it til it's gone

Call your loved ones

(Chorus x2)

You're world

(Right here)

We'll conquer

(Be scared)

Dark powers

(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)

No heroes

(Anywhere)

To stop us

(No care)

It's ours

(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

(Esham)

The mighty flowa'  
I cock the hammer like the mighty Tho..or  
This games ova'  
I took down your high scora'  
Lyrical dictator like Fidel Castro  
Quick to blast four more po-po then the time before  
Soopa Villain make a killing  
Multi-killionaire, pealing  
Banana skins back, lear jet black  
Take off, touchdown on a remote air strip  
Hundred round clips, laser beam, Uzi bitch  
Turbo chips and all whips  
Got a monster grip on the planet  
This madness you can't understand it  
Its harder then granite  
To take over the world exactly how I planned it  
The coach who told the quarterback the play and he  
ran it  
Touchdown, 7, the mack 11 sprayed 7  
And jam, but still I got enough explosives in the place  
to blam  
With the matrix in your face  
Here we go once again  
Trying to take over the world with the Soopa Villains  
(Chorus x2)  
You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(No care)  
It's ours  
(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)  
(Anybody Killa)  
This ain't your land bitch, it's ours, so I guess we taking  
over  
Pistol packing, gun clapping, making warm bodies  
colder  
Look over your shoulder, can you see my face?  
Is there somewhere else you'd rather be then up in this  
place?  
Well you can't, so just face it  
The world's about to change  
Go to sleep and pray to God that you wake up again  
Do you see the sun light slowly fade away?  
Day after day you erase your pain  
Ain't it super that these villains are finally taking over?

As these haters keep on hating all these real ones ask  
for more  
Ain't it silly that every time I light up a Philly  
Everything I never understood becomes more clearly?  
If you can't you need to smoke, look at the Earth from a  
distance  
Take a big fucking hit for every time that you witness  
Some fucking heartache and pain, going through hard  
times  
A mothafucka just like me about to take what's mine  
We taking over  
(Chorus x2)  
You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(No care)  
It's ours  
(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

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