

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Crystal Ball"

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Insane Clown Posse, Twiztid, Dark Lotus Family, it's Our World

Lookin my crystal ball it's alright

Welcome, my curious sisters and brothers
First, put a twenty in the jar with the others
(that's right take a seat)
Ain't no smokin in here, I need to keep my ball clear
There spirits in there
(what's your future, someone gonna shoot ya)
Will you get your girlfriend back, as if I know that
I can only tell you where your soul is headed
And will remain eternally embedded, the rest forget it
Life is nothin but a test to clear
Did you have a heart while you where here
And was it sincere?
Your still unravelling your future right now
What kinda person are ya bro, oh, well there you go
You control your own muthafuckin' destiny
I aint lettin' the devil get the best of me
(I'm gonna make it into Shangri-La) golden walls
What's up with you check your own crystal balls
Lookin my crystal ball it's allright
Layback, evolve, and I'll be alright
Lookin in my crystal ball I'm seein' thugs
Both catchin' and firein' slugs
(paper for drugs) I see a man waiting on block cheese
in my lawn
(its the same old song)
But when I look into everybody's faces
(smile) there soul is headed other places
And they ain't worried about payin them dues down
here
(because they mothafuckin future is crystal clear)
The focus switches to you and it ain't good
All mad cause someone rolls up into the neighborhood
Check your self if judgement was passed, yo, you be in
hell
(right up the ass-hole) the haten will get ya if ya let it
Pack your speedo's I hear it's hot where you headed
I'm trying to tell ya now (when the grim reaper calls)
You don't wanna be asked out grippin' your crystal

balls
Lookin my crystal ball it's alright [x3]
Lay back, evolve, and I'll be alright
Look into my crystal ball it's all black
And everybody's frozen in time front to back
Their controlled by the matrix of mind, body and soul
And I'm branded by the system of carnival freekshow
I see the fame analyse cause nothin is the skies
Its the same as seein the death in the demons eyes
I'm high in my sites, from the truth of my crystal ball
Believe me when I say we comin for all of ya'll
Look deep into my crystal ball
See the dead smokin on trees and drinking alcohol
Underneath the street beneath the concrete
If you listen to the night you can hear my heart beat
All painted up carrying an axe and shit
Juggalo love got each others backs and shit
Encased in glass for the whole world to see
Am I inside, or is the crystal ball inside of me
Lookin my crystal ball it's alright [x8]
Layback, evolve, and I'll be alright
[fades out]
Rain comes down (Lookin my crystal ball it's alright)
[repeats until song ends]

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