

## **Icp (insane Clown Posse) "Fonz Pond"**

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### **"Fonz Pond"**

Off Lickity Trail, there's a pond  
Where many a children died  
It's a place to run to and disappear  
A place where some folks hide  
But they will tell you about the rumors  
That swell around this lake  
Some say there's something in the water  
Them deaths are no mistake  
The fog that rides along the top  
Has been said to carry voices  
Those of the dead who took the dare  
And jumped in, they made bad choices  
Some have seen and others heard  
And they say along the bottom  
Are all the bodies of the girls and boys  
Preserved, remaining, half-rotten  
The water's thick with murky mud  
The weeds are red like splattered blood  
In this pond a spirit cries  
Snakes and bugs replaced his eyes  
Some don't believe and dare to swim  
Something under will pull you in  
Hidden deep in the wild brush  
If you know where it is then hush...

We almost there  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond

Off Lickity Trail, there's a pond  
Where many a children perished  
The water is black, even in the sunlight  
Deep and dark, nightmarish  
Some believe the bodies surface  
And bask underneath the moon  
Others say they seen a headless boy  
Stumbling around the lagoon  
The loons scream all night long

Sounds melodic, sings you a song  
Missing children, swampy deaths  
Mysteries are secrets kept  
Staring out are snakes and frogs  
Leaches living off hollow logs  
Something's watching from the water  
It took the missing sons and daughters

It's over there  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond

Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me under, pulling me under  
Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me down  
Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me under, pulling me under  
Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me down

Many terrifying horror tales  
Emanate from this one place  
Several children, young boys and girls  
Disappeared here without a trace  
What you believe and what you don't  
Is entirely up to you  
But if you go up there and swim alone  
You'll know exactly what's true  
Something's dragging through the mud  
Mosquitoes attracted to the blood  
They say the dark depths have no bottom  
Some never came back up and got em  
Crazy kids come party here  
It swallows more souls every year  
They jump right in and disappear  
Best to stay away from up here  
At Fonz Pond

There it is  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond

Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me under, pulling me under  
Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me down  
Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me under, pulling me under  
Fight for air!  
Something strong is  
Pulling me down

Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond  
Don't go near the water  
At Fonz Pond

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