Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Guts On The Ceiling"

Visit "Guts On The Ceiling" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, you'll never guess what's up My mucking head blew up My chins in an old man's backyard I gotta sneak threw his yard To find the fothermucker And he's gotta pitbull dog And it's sitting on my chin like a frog on a log I throw a bone to try to distract Cuz I'm wanting my chinny-chin-chin back I'll never be one to boast But there's my tongue hanging off the lightpost Cuz my head exploded And my brains unloaded All over this beautiful city Teeth and bones to the nitty gritty There's my eyeball stuck to the wall Right next to my splattered jaw I don't dig this game Chasing my brains all through the sewer drains My head's all over the block Cuz I done went lunatick-tock tick-tock Come on, dawg, what's wrong with my head? It blew apart but I still ain't dead I get no respect I got nothing but guts hanging off my neck But I'll still chilling Even with my blood and guts all over the ceiling I'm chillin', I'm illin' With my guts all over the ceiling

[Chorus X4] I'm chillin, I'm illin With my guts all over the ceiling

Oh, you'll never guess what's up
My mucking back blew up
If you come across a spine
Best believe it's mine
Oh, forget about my tongue
Cuz vato can't breathe without no lungs
I lost both of mine
Now that's an item that I wouldn't mind to find
But forget about dat

Cuz I'm roaming the streets with a splattered back I'm trying to rap to this freak But she can see my ribs all in the street Then the chit-chat went dead She noticed that I ain't got no head Shhh, I think I hear my heart But damn, it got hit by a Smark bus And landed in Pontiac So I tell my mellow to send it back Come on, wined and my back blow up Look for my guts, look for my guts I gotta call from Nate the Mack Says he might of found part of my back Then bring it on over, ace I got slabs all over the place But I'm still chillin' Even with my blood and guts all over the ceiling

[Chorus X4]

You'll never guess what's up Ahh, I'm down on my luck Got no head Said I got no head Southwest ghetto zone It done fried my brain

[Chorus until fade]

Visit <u>Icp (Insane Clown Posse)</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.