

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Hollywood, I'm Coming"

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Gunshots

(Jamie Madrox)

Festival of Samhein

What's that your holding?

Turn full circle, face to face with the Omen

When I split you open

I go for your heart

And spit on your soul and slash that weak shit apart

Competition meets common and in the way

So all you common motherfuckers better watch what
you say

I ain't friendly bitch

And ain't no body asleep

You're only slept on cause your shit is played and weak

Then you slept with the enemy time and again

And now the only people coming to your shows is
friends

Of your sorry ass, I ain't sorry, I'm kinda glad

I admit I took your cd back and said it was scratched

Should've broke that shit in half

For your attempt to try and take me

For twenty dollars out of my pocket with no apology

Ordinary wanna-be, fly by night, high MC's

They call that one dude Daddy-X

Cause he's like fifty-three

(Chorus x2 - Violent J & Esham & Shaggy 2 Dope)

Burn, black smoke fills the sky

You bring the wicked out of me

Your killer is I

I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

(Monoxide Child)

Quit taking up shelf space homie and just pass the
weed

And let the mainstream tell you when or when not to
breathe

Don't ever fucking diss me

Or my crew with our shit

Or we'll feed you to the same fucking pigs I see you
playing with

Come and get some

You really want to get your front piece rattled?

All over a rap battle
It's the fame game homie, and we don't play that
So if you diss me, I'ma find out where your folks stay at
To say that, sparks they fly, but we don't die
And on the twenty-first day of July
You got your eye full
Get the fuck off the stage and make way
Like the legendary hope, here today and gone the next
day
It ain't a setup, it's the truth and you can deal with it
All because you're sheltered by that Hollywood deal
shit (?)
It makes me sick, I wanna vomit
Cause the only thing that matters about your album
Is who else you got rapping on it
(Chorus x4 - Violent J & Esham & Shaggy 2 Dope &
Anybody Killa)
Burn, black smoke fills the sky
You bring the wicked out of me
Your killer is high
I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone
I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

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