

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "In My Room"

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2:45 and the bell went off,
Thank God,
Many people think im odd
But I talk with no one,
And I walk alone, and I avoid sunlight with a chalky tone
I get home and don't say hi,
It aint no one there,
I don't care I walk in and go right up the stairs
To my room
Get in bed and just wait for dark cause that's when the
real show starts (tap tap)
'tap tap' on the glass go the piece of ass'
So young and pretty it's too bad she past
But she comes to my room and we talk at night, she's
demonic and bloody, but she holds me tight
In my bedroom, with her im never alone, and I kiss her
cold lips until morning comes
Then she gone,
I can still hear her voice loom.
But she only exists in the dark of my room

[chorus: x2]

Love...
(I can't ignore you)
In my room
(do anything for you)
Love...
(I do adore you)
In My Room...
You and I

I try to smile alot, but im always frontin, but I do love a
ghost and atleast that's something.
She don't talk much,
When she do it get cold,
Usually we just lay there and we hold each other, we're
lovers we don't need others,
One of my mother's cats jumped up on the covers
And it scared my baby guess she don't like pets so I
twisted it's fuckin head off at the neck
Look baby,

It's bloody, it's gone, it's doomed, please come back to
the room I do anything for thy, don't ignore me this is
more than a sick love story
W/o you I'd bring a shotgun to school and I will if you
want me to for any reason
I hate that u leave when the lights come on and if I had
it my way the fuckin sun would be gone!

[chorus x2]

Sometimes I kiss her and I start shakin, she slips me the
tongue and it taste like bacon.
Uh oh somethings wrong baby's upset
She told me she was spotted by the neighbors kid
She can't come back now cause they know our secret
Unless I can make them keep it.
If I do she may come to life now in their yard with a
shotgun and knife
Cut the screen
Went in and found the kid
Blew a bowl of spaghetti in the side of his head, the
daddy was next runnin down the hall, I shredded his
throat and he was
Quick to fall, tossed the mossberg and gripped the
knife, started stabbin the shit out of his wife,
Went home a bloody mess with a job well done.
Wash up and wait for my baby to come

[chorus x2]

I waited two or three days, four days, waited for the tap
tap like always. I waited and hated this I created a
bloody mess.
I waited two or three months, four months, waited for
the tap tap just for once. I waited and hated this I
created a bloody mess.
I waited two or three days, four days, waited for the tap
tap like always. I waited and hated this I created a
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