Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Out"

Visit "Out" on MotoLyrics.com

Let me off the Terror Wheel
Shut up bitch
Looks like it's nighty night time
Only some of you won't be waking up
Ahahahaha!
As for the rest of you
Sit back, put on your PJ's and nighties
While you hear the story entitled Out
Ahahahaha!
What the fuck is up?
I'm in the haugh
And Violent J's finna tell a story
So sit your ass down
Shut the fuck up
And get stoned motherfucker

Well I'm waking up so early cause I knew this day would come

My daddy's passed out with an empty bottle of rum Although she's been gone long I do not miss my mother

And he's a sorry fuck so there's nothin in the cupboard My little brother's starving, hungry, and sick Cause ain't nobody coming by the house giving free shit

So he gettin kinda skinny and my brother's almost dead

Got no other choice but for milk and bread
Stepped out the house for the first time in 2 years
Cause my neighborhood it ain't really good
Lay up in my bedroom night after night
I hear screams, zombies shootin and lootin
But now here I am and I'm walkin down Jefferson
With a bag of moneybacks I don't understand
How the world can be full of so many evil doer's
I can hear 'em underneath me in the sewers
Keep seeing shit out the corners of my eyes
Steady lookin over my back I didn't realize
Where I was goin
I didn't wanna bother anybody
Accidentally stepped on a dead body

Hey motherfucker watch where the fuck you're goin

(Sorry)

I might be dead, but I'll kick your ass

Now I apologized but he still had to talk shit

So I stepped over his face and kept walkin

And here's the part of my story that get's really scary

Had to walk alone down Military

I can see the crackhead's hiding in the trees

Lookin for some change

Lookin for some brains

Everything seemed too quiet as I walked down the block

Until I got hit in the head with a rock

Can't really tell I musta been out for quite awhile

Cause when I woke up my Nannycoat was outta style

And the crackhead's took my moneybacks in a dash

And ripped off my arm in the process

But fuck that shit I still gots another hand

So I can still get the shit for my little man

And I'ma walk with my nuts hangin out

I ain't scared, but this is where it get's weird

Factories, toxic waste, and chemicals

They have strange effects on the animals

In my neighborhood and some get a lot bigger

Like the giant rat that jumped on my back

I'm runnin like a maniac all through the ghetto zone

And it's steady takin bites out my nug bone

Wrustling around and found it's tail

So I straight bit it

Then it ripped of my leg and broke with it

Tried to catch up but I couldn't move quick enough

This little trip to the store is straight fuckin me up

But that's ok cause the store's just down the block

So I hop

And it seems all wrong as I look up in the sky

I see the vultures waitin on me to die

But I made it to the store so fuck all you hoes

Peep out the sign

Hmmm Closed

Picked up a mailbox threw it through the wall

Cause I'ma get my shit so fuck all y'all

Took a loaf of bread and a carton off the shelf

Even took a Faygo 2 liter for myself

Walked out the store like a cheap ass when I heard

The click-click sound of a mossberg

The store owner he didn't like a beat and eat

That's why he didn't see a problem with buckin me

Blew my muthafuckin head off my shoulders

Didn't say nothin kept buck buckin

But I gotta say I made it home in a heart beat

Nobody fucks with a head rollin down the street

Now I think about it was a full man when leavin out

Now I'm a head with a loaf of bread in my mouth Bouncin up the stairs
I knock on the door with my chin
Hey yo little man won't ya let me in?
And best believe it was good to see my little brother
Hey you forgot the milk you dumb motherfucker
Lock the door behind me cause I'm back on route
Back to the store and I'm out

Uh, uh, who's pussy is this, bitch?
Uhh, who's pussy? Yeah
Eh, what the fuck are you looking at?
Ain't you ever seen pussy before, stupid ass?
Slap that ass bitch
Oh, uh, oh, hey
How's it happenin' again?
Hey this song right here
We're ready to slow it down and get a little sexy, ya know
As 2 Dope tells ya how he stuck her with his wang
Woo haha!

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

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