

## Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Pain"

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[barking]

Pain is sexual

And I'm horny, I'm horny, horny

[Violent:]

I jump in the mosh pit, but I'm alone

Between 4 trees I get it on

My brain is hemorrhaging, it's them or me

It ain't easy knocking over a tree (I pass out)

I wake up the room is padded

It would appear I've had it

But hold up

Close rip, wrap them around my neck

And choke myself to death, no breath

Now I'm out, I'm strapped down

Wait, I can still move my head around

I got about 4 inches between the back of my head

And the metal gurney bed

BOOM!

Slamming it, retractions

BOOM!

I feel the back of my skull is cracking

BOOM!

A broken bone is piercing my brain

And oh, I just hammered it in...

Ahhhhh

Ahh I hurt myself

God I hurt myself

Stop me

Pain, pain

Stop me

[Monoxide Child:]

I'm sitting in the dark, talking to myself

Why does everybody tell me that I need help?

I'm in love with pain

I take a needle or a knife

And drive that mother fucker through my windpipe

Just might

Take a razor blade

Dip it in some gas

See if I can take a little skin of the calf

Grotesque I'm a walking body bag

And when it all heals I'll pick the scabs

[Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]

Alone in the casket, buried in the earth  
Self-inflicted wounds, blood stains on my t-shirt  
Kick out the door till my legs fall off  
Try to use my head my skulls to soft  
The pain overwhelms shooting through my kidneys  
Blood rushes out when I stick a shank in me  
Keep stabbing and sticking  
And pulling all the blood spitting  
And I cut off the oxygen  
And take my own life again

[Chorus:]

Why, tell me why  
Do you hurt yourself, when you know I love you  
AH STOP ME!  
Why, tell me why  
Do you hurt yourself, when you know I love you  
AH STOP ME!

[Anybody Killa:]

Do you wanna die? Do you need my help?  
Is it self mutilation that you're bringing on yourself  
Went through the same situation 1 year ago  
I guess that explains all the scars on my throat  
Why you still breathing, are you still alive?  
Escaping from the deamons that you had locked inside  
You death suicidal than come an play my game  
One gun, one bullet if you're it no pain

[Shaggy 2 Dope:]

A layer up skin ohhh, I pull it back  
And smooth it back down with some simple smack  
(OUCH)  
Wednesday nights I got kicked off my bowling league  
Just cause I show up bite a bowling ball and leave  
Yea go ahead curse me you faggots  
So I throw my legs onto moving cars, you got your  
habits  
I don't consider it hurting myself, it brings me joy  
Now shut the fuck up here  
Batter up UHHHHAHHH!!

[Jamie Madrox:]

Cut and slice away with a steak knife  
Hit myself in the ankle with a PVC pipe  
Exacto blade underneath the fingernail  
Bleed and make another cut, fucking might as well  
Tablespoon of Morton's salt pour it on the wound  
If it don't burn you don't know what you doing  
If you fail just return to start  
Self defecation is a beautiful art

[Chorus]

STOP ME!!  
STOP ME!!

pain is sexual  
[Chorus]  
pain is sexual  
STOP ME!

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