Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "The Wraith"

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[Violent J And Shaggy 2 Dope:]

Always uninvited

Fuck off

Unrespected, sometimes he creeps other times he's expected

He hangs out in bad neighborhoods up at thy park He will strike in broad day light but prefers thy dark

Three little kids caught inside a burning home

He'll just sit there and wait for 'em

Leave 'em alone!

As sure as we're alive today and death is inveitable He's waitin' there watching through the eyes of a crow Fo' sho'

I know

Yo

[Violent] and Shaggy 2 Dope Chorus:]

Death is always a shitty time

Don't bother trying to run and hide

Take his hand cross to thy other side (Step to the other side)

[Violent] and Shaggy 2 Dope:]

Freeway intersections when thy bars close, he loves 'em

Bluew out traffic lights?

He hovers above him

And he loves thy motherfuck out of crackheads and heroin

Rehab centers and caring mothers always scaring him Sharing them needles?

He encourages and raw sex?

They got him working and steady collecting soul

checks

Then again

What?

Nine times out of ten, I wish he's take me

Instead of some of these poor children we see

I'm sayin

Skwo

What

[Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope Chorus:]
Death is always a shitty time No where to run
Don't bother trying to run and hide No where to hide
Take his hand cross to thy other side
Step to thy other side! (Step to the other side)

[Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope:]

He remainds nameless but we call him thy Wraith
He is thy 6th Jokers Card of thy Dark Carnival faith
That's it, now your clock is ticking, every second counts
And everyhting you do that right or wrong, it all
amounts

And whether you going to heaven or hell

He doesn't care

He's only here to give you thy death touch

And send you there

Most people fear him

Because they don't understand

That once he finally touches you with death eternity can

begin

That's what thy fuck I'm talkin' about

Lotus

What

Mother fuck

Yea yeah

Woop Woop

Hoe

[Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope Chorus:]
Death is always a shitty time No where to run
Don't bother trying to run and hide No where to hide
Take his hand cross to thy other side
Step to thy other side! (Step to the other side)

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