

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Truly Alone"

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There ain't nobody, asking me, I've been
There ain't nobody, that would name me, as a friend
There ain't nobody, that's dropping by, to say hi
There ain't nobody, that's caring whether I
Live or die I have nobody, to tell about, my growing
angers I have nobody, to tell about me,
Following strangers There ain't nobody, making sure
I'm takin all of my pills There ain't nobody,
Slowing me down and keeping me still,
I'm truly alone...

They say a man can only be alone for so long, before
the man's mind is gone. They say a man can
Only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is
gone. They say a man can only be alone for so
Long, before the man's mind is gone. They say a man
can only be alone for so long, before the
Man's mind is gone.

There ain't nobody, telling me, not to jump off. There
ain't nobody, telling me, not to chop
Your block off. I get so bloody, I ruin all of my clothes. I
get so bloody, I sit in, the dark
Alone. I have nobody, to tell about, my dark fantasies. I
have nobody, to tell about, my dark
Realities. There ain't nobody, around me, nobody
wanna be friends. I get so bloody, all on me,
The mess never ends. I'm truly alone...

They say a man can only be alone for so long, before
the man's mind is gone. They say a man can
Only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is
gone. They say a man can only be alone for so
Long, before the man's mind is gone. They say a man
can only be alone for so long, before the
Man's mind is gone.

I walked into a super K, and went into the back. I started
askin questions checkin out the
Chainsaw rack. They had a test model, i pulled the cord
and got it runnin. Turned the blade on
The kid workin and blood started gunnin. "What the

fuck am I doing?" I dropped the shit and
Started cryin. I made it down two aisles before some
hero clotheslined me. I got up, grabbed a
Shovel, and stabbed him in the gut. I pulled it out and
hammered across the back of his nug. I'm
Hearing sirnes going off, it's no bluelight specials. I
turned murderer cavin in to daily life
Pressures but fuck that now all ya'll gonna know me.
See me on TV and be like "Look there go my
Homie." I'm more than lonely, I'm lost, lives are the
cost. I just beat some bitch in the head,
Stabbed her twice and took off. They can't find me, I'm
hidin in the flannel coat rack. I jump
Out and attack, and put a gash in your neck. I finally
made it to the front door, and to the
Parking lot. That's wen i got shot a lot I got got. Police
with bullets and more bullets, pluggin
Me deep. I'm seein flashes, hearing screamin and it's
all over me. I see a crowd of people bein
Held behind the police tape. All watchin me die, I think i
made no mistake. I finally got some
Recognition, dying on my knees, ready for hell
because compared to my life, it should be an
Ease... like easy... cake walk... let's go

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