Insane Clown Posse "Assassins"

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You know who your fuckin' wit? W-w-wicked clowns You know who your fuckin' wit? W-w-wicked clowns

Wicked clowns, wicked clown Wicked clowns, wicked clown Don't fuck with me Wicked clowns, wicked clown Wicked clowns, wicked clown

Wicked clowns, wicked clown Wicked clowns, wicked clown Don't fuck with me Wicked Clowns, wicked clown Wicked clowns, wicked clown

I sailed off the river rouge I saw this man He was chubba he was butta I snatched his jewelry and

I caught up with Nate he said I think it's worth a grand He smiled then he cringled then he shook my hand The deal is goin' down I need the money so I'm giddy The fuckin' snake was cruel all I got was 750 My mother threw me out I called my sister a whore Now my house is abandoned, my bed is the floor It's been a week I haven't eaten I starve and I crawl

Saw my teacher Ms. Delana Oak at Wellington Mall I broke into a dozen and jumped in the back And waited for the bitch to put my shank through her neck

She offered her cars key's cried and said please She promised not to tell and gave me A's and B's I said I want your money bitch and all I can sell I looked into her eyes and she was scared as hell! I knew she was a snitch so I cut off her tongue Now happy with the trigger now I'm on the run, an assassin

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My father was a priest cold blooded he's dead
Hippocrate he was a bigot so I cut off his head
Poored out the holey water bless the dead is what I said
And heard the demons screamin' as his body bled
Now I'm drunk on the freeway just the other day
I saw a fine hitch hiker and I wanted to play
Pulled up to the curb so I can offer a ride
She said thanks I said no thang and she got inside

I'm peepin' as I'm creepin' I'm packin' an erection
I'm stairin' with my dick I'm like look which direction
Made it to her ave, she got out and said see ya
Hey babe why don't ya chill and kill this 2 liter
Went into my trailer, I filled up the glass
Before she took a sip I had my dick in her ass
I banged it and banged it the shit was obserd
Like she was Sporty Spice and I was some fuckin' nerd

Then she rolled over and gave me a kiss
She said, "When am I gettin paid?" What bitch?
First I tried to choke her she went for the door
She said, "Welcome to the disease theres no cure for"
Bitch I love you but now you gotta die
I chased her through the door but she slammed it in my
eye

She passed by my boy and I knew he was strapped Billy pulled out his gun and shot the bitch in her back

Still about 30, I went for the hatchet
And screamed at the moon like a sick psychopatchic
Chopin' and chopin' they said, "J what the fuck?"
On the news they found her head stuffed up her butt, what?

I'm an assassin, a mother fuckin' assassin, an assassin

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