

## **Insane Clown Posse "Burning Up"**

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ALL WALKS OF LIFE UP IN HERE TONIGHT BABY!!!

This bitch Rashell fucked on her boyfriend in her  
boyfriend's bed  
and Crazy Carlos smacked his baby mama off in the  
head  
and Jonathan beat his son like his daddy beat him  
but he swore he'd never do nobody like his daddy did  
him  
and then Sandra used used her pussy hole to get to the  
top  
and Baby D he shot somebody it went bad from the  
drop  
and then Diane worked at a hospital, took care of old  
souls  
she was abusive, her afterlife sees no gold roads  
and Mr. Richards was a richie fella born with every  
penny  
everyone around him hungry but he never gave 'em  
any  
and then Steven was a business man, an educated  
citizen  
at the top, pornography of children in his laptop  
take your spot and hang on cause it's crowded in hell  
you in the belly of the beast now, it was heaven in jail  
and don't try to make no friends 'cause don't nobody  
got no tongues  
and if the Witch looks your way somehow it crushes  
your lungs

Playa Playa was a boss man callin' out shots  
until he caught one, then everything stops the floor  
drops  
as he screamin and fallin' we see how pointless was  
the ballin'  
when eternity is callin' agony will be appallin'

Don't cry for the dead 'cause they cry for you

because we laugh about an aftermath but they know  
how true  
and listen, ain't no fuckin' body gettin it worse than you

and me  
and ain't nobody gettin' it worse than you and me and  
we will see  
a pterodactyl swoop through the caverns of hell  
and carry two unfortunates off to the Ogre's cell  
it ain't no guards playin' cards, ain't no uniforms  
needed  
you the only one around butt naked, bloody, and  
bleedin'  
with 7 demons in your ear got you believein' your  
heathen  
talk you into pullin' out your own intestines to get even  
you were born with the shine but you lost it down the  
line  
you fuck life up and you can't rewind

Fuck what you're tellin' me  
WE BURNING UP  
The Witch keeps sellin' me  
WE BURNING UP  
Sins we earn 'em up  
THEY KEEP TURNING UP

And we turn corrupt  
TIL WE BURNING LOVELY

Judge Shaw was a judge snake holes are his eyes  
there go another judge, another judge, somebody  
dispise  
and there go so many judges, the judges, in hell  
so many fuckin' judges in hell, they bludgeon 'em well  
Fat Pat like his daddy was a bigot pullin' duty  
he can tell it to them gargoyles fuckin' on his booty  
and Shawna liked money but mistook it for love  
now when the Witches wings spread she give him head  
and look above  
Black Sundays, Armageddon, Maggots and Rape  
Hell's Pit got some fire for you faggots with hate  
Eddie Burrow hit his wife and put her tooth in his  
knuckle  
later on he lost his life in a scuffle now he in trouble

You was a rebel you nobody no more  
to the devil on the double you go  
Ain't no level to the trouble you know  
and eternity goes and eternity goes

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