

Insane Clown Posse "Cemetery Girl"

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Tonight, tonight, we gather the dead
(Tonight, tonight)
Tonight, tonight, off with your head

You'll never guess what's up
You'll never guess what's up
You'll never guess what's up
My muckin' head blew up

She was lovely, long hair, short, nice figure though
So at the funeral, it made me cry, watch her die
I cannot lie, I couldn't sleep without a wink
I only think about my lady, I miss my baby

I need her by my side, to hold me, to squeeze me
I still have pictures but all they do is tease me
I see my therapist, he only tells me I'm in trouble
I want my baby back, so now I pack a shovel

And while I'm digging, it's awfully dark and kinda funny
Don't dig too fast or to see things could get bloody
I watch my baby, I hit the top of baby's coffin
I thinking, that she's better off inside if she died

Yeah, she needs me, I can tell my baby wants me
'Cuz every night at 2:15, my baby haunts me
I pry it open, the odor hits me, there she is
I lean down to give her a kiss because I need a

Girl that make me happy, a girl that make me cry
A girl that passed away back in 1985
A girl I plan to marry, a girl I plan to wed
A girl that I can choose because my baby is already
dead

Cemetery lady, my cemetery girl
Cemetery baby, I want you in my world
Cemetery woman, we can still be down
You're more than just a corpse to a psychopathic clown

Cemetery lady, my cemetery girl
Cemetery baby, I want you in my world

Cemetery woman, we can still be down
You're more than just a corpse to a psychopathic clown

Fuck yeah, motherfucker I don't want no stuck up
Little sassy rassy bitch, ya know what I'm saying
I want me a cold stanky bitch so bring it on, dead
momma

She's as lovely as always, my baby hasn't changed
Except for the hole that's in her forehead, you can see
her brains
Nevertheless, our love is still forever true
Her eyes have withered, her skin has now a tint of blue

My baby's dusty and dirty, and wrinkled clothes
And now I notice, the maggots chewed off all her toes
The earth has been rather cruel to my darling sugar
Is that a bug upon her face? Oh, it's just a booger

I lean her head back to kiss her cracking lips
And then her neck cracks, also does her hips
I must be gentle, my baby girl's a little rusty
A little dusty, but most of all, a little musty

I notice that, we lay together on the lawn
We lay till dawn, I notice her left eye is gone
We said goodbye and everything turned out alright
I'll see you again tomorrow night, because I need a

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Check it out, bitch, you aren't getting all stank, stank
Get your asses shoveling
Then you'll want a lil' somthin' somthin'
Them cramey graveyard bitches they down with the
clown

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