

Insane Clown Posse "C.P.K.S (Remix)"

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Crooked preacher killa
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Crooked preacher killa

I walked into the church dressed up, as an alter boy
I see the preacher he said, lil boy Imma teach ya
Put his hand on my shoulder, felt the claw of the beast
I never thought itd be so fuckin easy murdering a priest
We went into the confession booth, he took off his
clothes
And cut some yay right on his bible top and ooted his
nose
I jammed a butcher's knife, 12 inches into his gut
He looked me right into my eyes while I yankin it up
Preacher killas

Crooked preacher killas (stop it)
Crooked preacher killas (I gotta bloody em up)
Crooked preacher killas (stop it)
Crooked preacher killas

I walked into the sermon strapped with an iron crowbar
Ill beat a nun into a bloody stew, in the trunk of my car
How the fuck she got fake titties and pussy ring?!
Bullshit
She sucked the preachers dick in the pulpit
I know the goins on
Ive witnessed it with pushin my mop
And blood gushin nonstop when hatchet go chop
I ain't no fuckin holy roller
Im outta controla
Face painted fuckin preacher killas gone off they yola

Crooked preacher killas (cola)
Crooked preacher killas (I gotta bloody em up)
Crooked preacher killas (stop it)
Crooked preacher killas

We shootin for the preacher fuck!
I missed and hit the reverend
But it doesnt matter though they say hes goin to
heaven

And then I shot for the preacher I blew his ear off
We in the balcony bustin gone off PCP and Smirnoff

Shot again I missed and hit somebody in the choir
They fell back into the candle rack and caught the
place on fire

I shot again I finally caught the preacher in his dome
And then we put our barrels to eachothers heads and
took it home

Crooked preacher killas (stop it)
Crooked preacher killas (I gotta bloody em up)
Crooked preacher killas (stop it)
Crooked preacher killas (Leave the fuckin kids alone!)
Crooked preacher killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacher killas (I gotta bloody em up)
Crooked preacher killas (stop it)
Crooked preacher killas (i gotta bloody em up)

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