

## **Insane Clown Posse "Dead Body Man"**

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"This is a Channel 7 news breif because the news is happening now."  
"Hello, Morque Perkins reporting. Our top story tonight, police and investigators are still trying to figure out how and why somebody stole 4 dead bodies from the Wayne County morgue late Monday night. Police say, the apparent body theif entered through the basement window, but how he alluded the security and alarm system is still a mystery. But what we at Channel 7 are wondering, what kind of sick fuck would steal 4 dead bodies anyway? Details at 11."

*[Violent]*

Dead bodies, dead bodies all over the street  
Fifty-five, sixty-five bodies at least  
I hang with the stiffs till the break of dawn  
I'm always finding bodies when I'm mowing the lawn  
Drag em in the house, throw em in the oven  
Wicked clown lovin that dead body gloven  
Tastes like chicken finger lickin deep fried  
I ate a dead body, but don't tell, I lied  
I just ate my first dead body last week  
Still gots the finger nail caught in my teeth  
Before you start yelling and cursing my name  
Remember something's wrong with my brain, insane  
Second I was born, doctor threw me 'gainst the wall  
Kicked open the door and he whipped me down the hall  
I'm sliding and I'm bouncing off shit like a hockey puck  
And my mother's like "What the fuck?!"  
He said I was born of an alien race  
Born with a hatchet and a juggalo face  
But I'm not a martian, you wouldn't understand  
I'm just the dead body man

"We got bodies, dead bodies  
We got fat ones, skinny ones  
Males, females, hermaphrodites  
We got somebodies, we got nobodies

Bodies, bodies, bodies, woo!"

*[Violent]*

Dead bodies, dead bodies in the back of my van  
All the little kiddies love the dead body man

I drive through my neighborhood ringing my bell  
Some people run cuz they don't like the smell  
Others line up just as quick as they can  
To try and catch a glimpse of the dead body man  
It's all good, if you can stand the funk, but ah  
Just don't look in the trunk  
I drive down Central kickin the bass  
Chillin with my freaks and I'm picked her face  
Maggots and bugs like to crawl on her head  
Cuz my bitch is dead, I'd rather that instead  
Than a ho you can't trust, always diggin a nut  
A dead body bitch learns to keep her mouth shut  
Riding in the back is my dead body crew  
Only they can never think of nothing to do  
If you think I'm sick take a look at yourself  
You got dead deer heads up on your shelf  
On your key chain is a little baby rabbit's hand  
I'm just the dead body man

"We also collect dead bodies  
So, if you know any dead people  
Or you yourself are planning on dying soon  
We'll be happy to come to your house  
And pay cash for it  
We appreciate good healthy stiff  
For our dinner  
Woohoo!"

*[Chorus (1x)]*

Call me the dead body man (some one give em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (just sell em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (you can mail em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (br-bring em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (won't ya give em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (just sell em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (just mail em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (br-bring em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (you can give em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (you can sell em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (won't ya mail em to me)  
Call me the dead body man (you can bring em to me)  
Call me the dead body man, call me the dead body  
man

