

Insane Clown Posse

"Diemuthafuckadie!"

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That's the Shit

Twiztid (yeah)

Twiztid (yeah) givin' wig splits

(get your mothafuckin wig split)

Wig splits

Wig splits (yeah)

Twiztid givin' wig splits

We cracked your head in half

It wasn't funny but we laugh

Twiztid running this bitch for 9 dash

A car crash is no equivalent

We far from innocent

Crossing the valley and we gets ignorant

acting beligerent on the daily

Hopein' that somebody'll save me

But I guess I'm dead wrong

All by myself

fuck everyone else

I'm in a hole

And I can't breathe my lungs swoll

Bad dreams when I sleeping

Everybody constantly creeping
feelin' so weak and I can't see 'em
My conscience keep leaving me
Falling in and out
Waking up with bullets of sweat and cotton mouth
Them down south niggaz don't know about this
And niggaz on the westside way too pissed
because it's eastside niggaz talking hardcore shit
Enough to get the northside hit
"We the shit"
We legit like a motherfucker
Chilling with million dollar peoples
Digging up graves and acting evil
You looking for the sequel
More like something close to equal
You actors don't even sequel them bitches in Toledo
Die
Die
Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die
Die
Die
Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die
Die
Die
Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

I smoke too many cigarettes and get high too much

Don't work enough

Shit is too rough

I could give a fuck less if the whole world blow up

Or what gang signs niggaz throw up

I'm too fed up to keep my head up

So I let it drag

Can't afford a belt so my pants sag

Everybody seems to be a fag or a lesbian

But what the fuck happened is what I'm questioning

The president is prejudice against you and me

Then he'd be taking half our money and he chilling tax free

And if you ask me that's another smack in the face

We need to burn the whitehouse and piss in his face

And every judge should do a minimum of 20 to life

If they can dish it they can take it, tell me that ain't right

And every cop should be beat like Rodney King

non stop from the summer 'til it turn to spring

Shove a doughnut in their mouth and a badge in their ass

Because the pigs don't get no class

they get their wigs spilt

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Feel Like I'm tearin' to pieces

Fuck you I hope you die

In the casket where I lie

And burn my body So I wont attract flies

In my eyes a look of terror, cold as ice

So what if I slit my wrist once or twice

Now O split your wig with my aluminum bat

Or I can blow your eardrums with my brain dead rap

And You can call it this or that

But I swing to the other

Word to the monoxide child, my brother

No other

represent this efervescent knowledge for Twiztid
education

I got the lesson

Bloody text book

Kill the next motherfucker that look

and always shakin' never shook

Get your wig spilt bitch and we out

Get your wig spilt bitch and we out

Get your wig spilt bitch and we out

Tell these motherfuckers what were talking about

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die

Die

Die

Die motherfucker Die motherfucker Die mothafuckas
die (yeah,yeah) mothafuckas die (yeah,yeah) wont you
die mothafuckas die (yeah,die) mothafuckas die
(yeah,die) forget you mothafuckas yeah, yeah die
mothafucka die die...

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