

Insane Clown Posse

"Hellaighlula"

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"Give God the first portion of your income, say that with me,
Give God the first portion of your income. Give it first!
Not after deducts, not after the social security, and the hospitalization, and the malnutrition. Not after all these things on your check you say, I'm gonna give God a little what's left. You do, and that's what you gonna get from God."

Who am I? I'm not the Devil
I can take you to my level
Above the rocks, above the earth
Tell me what your soul is worth
How much money do you make?
How much will you let me take?
I will give you tranquility
Just send your wealth and checks to me
Life is going to expire
And your soul will burn in fire
You will perish in the thunder
Unless you call my hotline number
God has asked you to make me rich
Me and my fat-whack gaudy bitch
On your T.V.'s late at night
Send those checks and I'll guide you to the light

"Don't put away your wallets just yet, brothers and sisters. There's somebody here I'd like all of you to meet. This is little Jonathan.
Jonathan, say hello to the lovely people, (hello).
Jonathan has problems. Twisted neck, tangled legs, crooked spine, but we can heal this boy. For just, uh, six thousand dollars, we can heal this boy!"

God had called me and then stopped by
And he told me you're gonna die
Unless you buy my holy water
Check, cash, or a money order

This is true, don't question me
I'll even send you shit for free
It's only ten bucks for the call
And I'll send a prayer, no charge at all
Put your lips up to the screen
Close your eyelids and intervene
Your lips to mine, now send the cash
And while you're there, you can

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