

Insane Clown Posse "Hell's Pit- Buring Up"

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[shaggy 2 dope]

This bitch resheal fucked on her boyfriend in her
boyfriend's bed and crazy carlo smacked his
Baby moma off in the head and johnathon beat his son
like his dady beat him but swore hed never
Do nobody like his dady did him and then sandra used
her pussy hole to get to the top and baby D
He shot somebody it went bad from the drop and then
diane worked at a hospital and took care of
Old souls she was abusive her afterlife sees no gold
roads and mr richards was a richy fella born
With every penny everyone around him hungry but he
never gave them any and steven was a
Buisnessman an educated sinner and at the top
pornography of children on his lap top

Take your spot and hang on 'cause its crowded in hell
you in the belly of the beast now it was
Heaven in jail and dont try to make no friends 'cause
nobody got no tounges and if the witch looks
Your way somehow it crosses your lungs

Playa playa was a boss man callin out shots until he
caught one and everything stops the floor drops
As hes screamin and fallin we see how pointless was
the ballin when eternity is callin agony
Will be a balla

Dont cry for the dead 'cause they cry for you because
we laugh about an aftermath but they know how true
And listen aint no-fuckin-body gettin it worse than you
and me and aint nobody gettin it worse
But you and me and we will see

A pteradactyl swoop through the caverns of hell and
grab two unfortunates to the ogre a cell and
Aint no gaurds playin cards and aint no uniforms
needed you the only one around butt naked bloody
And bleedin

With 7 demons in your ear got you bealiev in youre
heevin talk you into pullin out your own

Intestines to get even you were born with the shine but
you lost it down the line you fuck life
Up and you cant rewind

[chorus]

Fuck what you tellin me (we burnin up) the witch keeps
sellin me (we burnin up) since we burn em
Up (they keep turnin up) and we turn corrupt (till we
burnt and lovely)

[shaggy 2 dope]

Judge shaw was a judge snake holes were his eyes
there go another judge another judge somebody
Dispisen' there goes so many judges the judges in hell
so many fuckin judges in hell they
Bludge in the well

Fat pat like his dady was a big it pullin duty he could tell
it to them gargoyles fuckin on his booty
And sharla liked money but mistook it for love and
when the witch's wings press she give him
Head and look above

Black sundays armeggedon maggots and rain Hell's
Pit got some fiya for you faggots with hate
Eddie bearl hit his wife and got a tooth in his knuckle
later on he lost his life is a scuffle
Now he in trouble

You was a rebel you nobody no mo

To the devil on the double you go

Aint no level to the trouble you know and eternity goes
and eternity goes

[chorus]

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