

## **Insane Clown Posse "Hollywood, I'm Coming"**

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\*Gunshots\*

(Jamie Madrox)  
Festival of Samhein  
What's that your holding?  
Turn full circle, face to face with the Omen  
When I split you open  
I go for your heart  
And spit on your soul and slash that weak shit apart  
Competition meets common and in the way  
So all you common motherfuckers better watch what  
you say  
I ain't friendly bitch  
And ain't no body asleep  
You're only slept on cause your shit is played and weak  
Then you slept with the enemy time and again  
And now the only people coming to your shows is  
friends  
Of your sorry ass, I ain't sorry, I'm kinda glad  
I admit I took your cd back and said it was scratched  
Should've broke that shit in half  
For your attempt to try and take me  
For twenty dollars out of my pocket with no apology  
Ordinary wanna-be, fly by night, high MC's  
They call that one dude Daddy-X  
Cause he's like fifty-three

(Chorus x2 - Violent J & Esham & Shaggy 2 Dope)  
Burn, black smoke fills the sky  
You bring the wicked out of me  
Your killer is I  
I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone  
I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

(Monoxide Child)  
Quit taking up shelf space homie and just pass the  
weed  
And let the mainstream tell you when or when not to  
breathe  
Don't ever fucking diss me  
Or my crew with our shit  
Or we'll feed you to the same fucking pigs I see you

playing with  
Come and get some  
You really want to get your front piece rattled?  
All over a rap battle  
It's the fame game homie, and we don't play that  
So if you diss me, I'ma find out where your folks stay at  
To say that, sparks they fly, but we don't die  
And on the twenty-first day of July  
You got your eye full  
Get the fuck off the stage and make way  
Like the legendary hope, here today and gone the next  
day  
It ain't a setup, it's the truth and you can deal with it  
All because you're sheltered by that Hollywood deal  
shit (?)  
It makes me sick, I wanna vomit  
Cause the only thing that matters about your album  
Is who else you got rapping on it

(Chorus x4 - Violent J & Esham & Shaggy 2 Dope &  
Anybody Killa)

Burn, black smoke fills the sky  
You bring the wicked out of me  
Your killer is high  
I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone  
I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

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