## Insane Clown Posse "How Does It Feel?"

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due to transmission problems so common to old radio.

We hope however that any variants in audio quality will not take away from your pleasure in listening to this, one of the all time favorite...."

How does it feel to be you

How does it feel to feel the way you do

Your so decisive

And I don't care if you lie though you hate me

I know you motherfuckas bound to underrate me

Lookin' through your window as a thunder bolt strikes

the ground

Wind blowin' through the trees make an irritating sound

Like the voice in the back of my head when I'm immune

To the confines of Draculas tomb

9th rate man made nosferata

Howls of the night sendin' shocks through your body

Phatter than Poveratti

Speak softly or back up off me feline 'fore I gaze in

your eyes and blow your mind

Sickness what I depicted is ordered and evicted

frequently described as bein' bein twiztid or wicked

Predicted many sights seen happening to lives

Perform on the daily in disguise

Sinister

Tell the minister to bless my soul

Momma made me mind broken and went outta control

Smash the remote control through television screen

blame it on the movie or a dream, it's all the same

Mind games, little prodigies' paralized

Swollen little brain mesmerized

Then he dies

Left alone in a world full of hate

Body rots away while his mind incubates

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You label me a paranoid skitzophrenic

Known on this planet for 2 things; talkin' shit and

automatic

Mind gets transferred in little walks through the woods

Bury you alive if I could

Boppin' through the hood with a body in the trunk

Unidentified because he's known as a chump

I hear him keep talkin' junk in my ear

But nobody else can hear

I look around and I'm feelin' weird

Palms are sweaty I'm 'bout to black out

Last chance but nothin could stop this twiztid sprout

I'm all about mad cussin'

Fuck you and the red martian

Peon wreckin and skull crushin'

Turnin' bitches to dust and when I recite you folks die

Like I creep in the night, I let your soul fly So high that I never touch ground Make it so your bodies never found Another Unsolved Mystery

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