

## **Insane Clown Posse "How Many Times"**

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How many times will I ask myself, why how many times?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times will I cry?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times will I cry?

How many times will you honk your horn and say fuck you?  
Now what the fuck does that do?  
Ya feel better now I didn't let ya pass  
How 'bout I stop my car, and beat your fuckin' ass?  
How many times will my neighbor beat his wife?  
Somewhere in that house there's a butcher knife  
Fuckin' drunk, swingin' his fists about  
Why don't you wait till he sleeps, and take him out?  
How many times will I sit in a hot car?  
Traffic jam, been sittin' for a fuckin' hour

Must be an accident, I hope nobody died  
Finally get there, and the crash is on the other side  
The gawkers roll by and creep slow  
Hopin' they can see a mangled body show  
Some park, and stand there and watch it all  
With their kids, they point, and fuckin' stare and just look  
I remember one time I was pulled over  
Handcuffed, the cop was like, shows over  
People watching, hoping that he shoots me  
I just wanted to choke their fuckin' heads

How many times will I ask myself, why how many times?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times will I cry?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times will I cry?

How many times will I wait in a line  
It's three thirty, I fuckin' got here at nine  
I'm finally up to the front, can't wait another minute  
Why am I here? To pay a fuckin' parking ticket  
The lady at the counter acts like a fuckin' bitch  
No smiles, no help, you're just a piece of shit  
I'm gettin' pissed, calm down, fuck it, forget it  
Back to my car, and there it is, another ticket

How many times will a crack head smoke crack  
And ask me for some money 'cuz he wants crack  
Give him money, again, he's coming back  
Walk away, and here's another, Gimmie Crack  
How many time will a kid give a dirty look  
A little punk ass bitch tryin' to be a crook  
I wrote the book, I was out robbin' liquor stores  
When you were just a nut stain in your mama's drawers

How many times will I ask myself, why how many  
times?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many times  
will I cry?  
How many times will I ask myself, why how many  
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will I cry?

How many times will you steal my car stereo,  
It don't even work, ya feel like a bitch, don't ya?  
I vacuum all the fuckin' glass off from my seat,  
I sit down, and got a piece stuck in my butt cheek  
How many times did I walk in, and just sit,  
And have to listen, and learn all this bullshit  
Learnin' history and science, fuckin' wait  
Knowin' that, will that put food on my plate?

Yeah, can I walk into McDonald's, into the counter  
And tell 'em you can make limestone from gunpowder  
Will they give me a cheeseburger if I know that shit?  
Fuck no, fuck you, and shut your fuckin' lip  
How many times will a judge decide my fate  
Who is he? A bitch nothin' great  
He takes shits, and fuck his old floppy wife  
Plays with his balls and judges my life

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{Dawg, I peels cats all day long, mutha fucka  
The call me the big wheeler cat peeler, ya know what  
I'm sayin'?

I run this whole mutha fucka

The whole block, dawg

They call me the king, the big king, king killer big  
wheeler cat peeler Yeah That's what they call me  
around this mutha fucka

I run this bitch

I got this bitch locked down I'm a big gang banga, man  
I'm a gang banga mutha fucka

See, they ain't think that we was gang bangin'

Out in this neighborhood

But they don't know about me and my klik, dawg

And if you all wanna be down

Shit, we can sit down and talk

Ya know what I'm sayin'}

{Bobby, get your ass here right now and finish your  
homework

Here I come, aw dawg I gotta go man

But look, meet me here tomorrow after school

Oh wait I got year book awright meet me here

Around five-thirty tomorrow, dawg awright guys peace

I hope he doesn't get grounded, dude

Yeah, me too 'cause then we couldn't be gang  
bangers}

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