

Insane Clown Posse

"It Rains Diamonds/Bitch Slappaz"

Visit "[It Rains Diamonds/Bitch Slappaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It Rains Diamonds

SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Kill me! Whut! Mutha Facku! Murder Murder! Whut! I can't in' wait to die! Please murder my mother in' ass off! Bring it! Cause I'm going to Shangri-Leezy!

VIOLENT J AND SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Have you ever tried/to get the up out your hole but/fall right back inside/Once again denied. Have you ever seen/people turn into the devil/over money green/Tell me what it means. Have you ever been/to the wicked part of town and/would you go again/They don't want you in. Would you follow me/if I knew where it rains diamonds/no more poverty/As clean as we can be, yeah

CHORUS: It rains diamonds nightly, in my Shangri-La lit brightly, who could miss this so inviting? Come stand mountain top and yell!

SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Somebody stab my face or something! Kill me! What the a ninja gotta do around here to get his dead on?

VIOLENT J AND SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Do you like to drink/Would you a girl the day you met her/what you think/On the kitchen sink.

ANYBODY KILLA: Don't you fire it up?

SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Does this mean you wasted life now.

ANYBODY KILLA: You're completely ed?

ICP: I would differ some.

VIOLENT J AND SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Hold your hatchet high/'cause we're gonna need 'em when there's/fire in the sky/Together we will die. I can promise this/in my Shangri-La you'll have/eternal happiness/diamonds in the mist.

CHORUS

JUMPSTEADY: Diamonds drift upon the mist of forgetfulness, bringing a peace untold, as I fade away to become what my eyes see, seeing into the eternity of Shangri-La!

CHORUS

Bitch Slappaz (Hidden Track)

VIOLENT J AND BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE: Take it back now. Come on, come on! Bitch slap till the break of dawn. ICP! BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE! Bitch slap till the early morn'.

VIOLENT J: Six in the morning police at my door, already gotta slap some more. Stuck my hand out the mail shoot, bitch slap sergeant and first recruit.

BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE: I came out the ass bitch slap some, gradeschool, highschool, bitch slap with guns. I remember gettin baptized by the reverand, I bitch slapped the bible out of his hand.

VIOLENT J: The bitch slap master up in the place, I bitch slap your train-wrecked face. Dont assume friendliness with fame, I bitch slap the sound out ya name. Don't call ya, 'cause ya not here, bitch slap out the stratesphere. Mike P. did the track, he bitch slapped, pop formats straight to the back.

BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE: Don't let me show up on TRL, I'm bitch slappin' everybody to hell. I'm down with the clown, East Side till I'm gone, everybody singin' that Southwest song.

VIOLENT J: I bitch slap wigs off, everyday, I bitch slap old ladies out of my way. Southwest Side, bitch slap capitol, every bitch made mo-ers smack 'em. For our bitch slap victims, I don't care, I bitch slap cowlicks into your hair. Faygo in a pillow case, don't manage, I'll bitch slap your head, brain damage.

BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE: I'll bitch slap cheeks, s off, I been known to slap a mutha as pants off. I bitch slap planes out of the sky, I bitch slap truth out of a lie.

SHAGGS 2 DOPE: Call me Shaggy Spinic Slappor, I bitch slap mo-ers galore. Saying we fake, wanna test the

rep., step your ass on up and get bitch slapped.

CHORUS: Wut you call a crew that be smackin' like that?
Wicked! Insane Clown smack your ass to the back.

VIOLENT J: Speakin' of smackin', it's making me sick,
everybody's talkin' that smackin' shit. Sayin' they
smackin' with the ICP,

BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE: Just 'cause I am they wanna be
like me. (WHAT?)

VIOLENT J, SHAGGS 2 DOPE AND BLAZE YA DEAD
HOMIE: Talkin' that shit, you need to leave the place,
knowing you never even smacked a face. Claiming our
shit, that's our shit you trash, mutha er, we about to
smack your ass.

Visit [Insane Clown Posse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.