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Insane Clown Posse "Posse On Verner"

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Insane Clown Posse! ICP! about to take you way back! way back that is, to Vernor!

Posse, Yeah!

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Me and Shaggy 2 Dope in the home away from home In the black bucket hearse with the rusty grill a chrome Pickin up the homies, we get em one by one If you aint psychopathic ryda boy you cannot dump (bump)

Everybody's lookin if you jealous turn around Fuckin with them leathers got us hoppin off the ground {*Honk*}

We getting good grip from the 50 series tires The alpines bumpin but I need the volume higher Cuz the 808 kick drum make you wanna get some I got a scrodum full a balls I let your girlie lick them Every time we rollin Twiztid's gotta roll a joint I almost died from inhilation comin back from Cedar's Point

Hookers and zombies in every direction Lookin for the wavin for some action The wagons kinda crowded though ????????

Jamie tryin to keep it steady with the greeny on his lap Rude Boy wasn't lookin, we hit a crack head Flippin off the windshield, the motherfucker's dead Zombie cut in half, look out of regret Insane Clown Posse rippin up shit Woo! Woo!

Psychopathic Sodiers Roll THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah, come on) Down riverside that's how we ryde THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (ICP!)

Runnin down bass and seven more scored Half an hour later we was getting kinda bored Jump Steady's dangerous, Dougy is 4 Rilla My homie Shaggy 2 Dope is the bitch hater killa Billy's on the left side coughin helly ..

Leavin haters lady crawlin pickin up they teeth Tom Dub is the skinny guy People think he's funny But he didn't even know tonight he comin back bloody Cruisin Del Ray boy these streets is cold Cigerette lighter broken window stuck unrolled Rippin Michigan we saw .. thugs Me muggin hoes shoppin Distributin drugs Hittin 3 and 7 and that ass just dropped *Honk* Squeekin and we ... But the wagon don't stop Michigan .. Rudy broke left, Jamie shot a verner It's time to get wrecked Junky on the corner, need a box of shoots With a rebel flag and some cowboy boots The closer that we get, the clearer it became It was Kid Rock yellin "What's my Name!?" .. Toxic Sludge Warrior THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah, Come on) .. back down to Southwest THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (What you got?) Now cruisin down Verner My wheels spin slow Runnin with the hatchet is the only way to go Some girlies by the Carnival was lookin for a ride We tried to pick em up But we had no room inside We put em in the trunk, we put em on the hoods Some sat up with the Rude Boy and puffed on his wood Our crew is gettin bigger, and there's way to many freeks The muffler's draggin and the tailpipes weak Now these hoes are gettin hungry Monoxide's treatin We stopped at .. for some mexican eatin The restruant was closed, this ho was like "Damn it." She said "Go back the other way we'll stop and eat at Seven." Now I finally see the place, it's a little run down But they got the best Chilly Cheesy in town Faygo on tap, any kind you choose After midnight though the place is bad news Alex dropped a twenty and didn't even miss it This ho from another crew she picked it up and used it Her boyfriend's trippin and jumpin on her case My homie Billy Bill had to bust him in the face We never like a fuck, who beats on his girl

If ya don't have a game, then .. leave our world Aint nothin to discuss, the bitch slept with us She fucked everybody now I hard she lives with Russ Now I'm runnin with a hatchet, and you walkin with some dudes The Psychonathic Family is givin you the blues

The Psychopathic Family is givin you the blues Hate us all you want, cuz we don't get upset Insane Clown Posse, bitch represent! (Come On)

Psychopathic holdin it down for Southwest THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Whut!) Dumpin dead bodies behind the Del Ray Café THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Southwest buddy!) Fuckin bitches on the grass on in Paton THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (ICP!) Forks up, forks down, forks all the way down THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Come on!) Killas, stalkers, outline body chalks THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!) .. Turn you right back right around THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Wicked Clowns!) .. cars THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Come on!) Inner City Posse's still alive, bitch! THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Southwest! Southwest!)

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