

Insane Clown Posse "Posse On Vernor"

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Insane Clown Posse

ICP, about to take you way back, way back that is, to
Vernor

Posse, up

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 ain't Psychopathic Ryda Boy, you cannot come
(Bump)

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

We gettin' good grip from the 50 series tires
The Apine's bumpin' but I need the volume higher

'Cuz the 808 kick drum make you wanna get some
I got a scrodam full a balls I let your girlie lick them
Every time we rollin' Twiztid's gotta roll a joint
I almost died from inhalation comin' back from Cedar's
Point

Hookers and zombies in every direction
Lookin' for the thang steady wavin' for some action
The wagons kinda crowded though
The whole car was leanin' back
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, no kind of regret
Insane Clown Posse rippin' up shit
Woo, woo

Psychopathic Sodiers Roll, my 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 gettin' 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 grief
Leavin' haters bleeding crawling 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
Cigarette lighter broken window stuck unrolled
Rippin' Michigan, we saw nothin' but thugs
Me muggin' hoes shoppin', distributin' drugs

Hittin' 3 and 7 and that ass just dropped
Squeekin' and we sparkin' but the wagon don't stop
Michigan [Incomprehensible] Rudy broke left
Jamie shot a verner, it's time to get wrecked

Junkie 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?"

[Incomprehensible] Toxic Sludge Warrior, my Posse's
on Vernor
(Yeah, come on)
[Incomprehensible] 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 too many
freaks
The muffler's draggin' and the tailpipes weak

Now these hoes are gettin' hungry, Monoxide's treatin'
We stopped at [Incomprehensible] for some Mexican
eatin'
The restaurant was closed, this hoe 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 20 and didn't even miss it
This hoe from another crew, she picked it up and
kissed it
Her boyfriend's trippin' and jumpin' on her case
My homie Billy Bill had to bust him in the face

'Cuz we never like a punk who beats on his girl
If ya don't have game, [Incomprehensible] then leave
our world
Aint nothin' to discuss, the bitch slept with us
She fucked everybody, now I heard she lives with Russ

Now I'm runnin' with a hatchet and you walkin' with
some dudes
The Psychopathic Family is givin' you the blues
Hate us all you want 'cuz we don't get upset
We the 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 Cafe, the
Posse's on Vernor
(Southwest buddy)

Fuckin' bitches on the grass 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 chawks, the Posse's on
Vernor
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
[Incomprehensible] turn it right back around, the
Posse's on Vernor
(Wicked Clowns)

[Incomprehensible] cars, the Posse's on Vernor
(Yeah, come on)
Inner City Posse's still alive, bitch, the Posse's on
Vernor
(Southwest, Southwest)
[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

(ICP)

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