

Insane Clown Posse "Rainbows And Stuff"

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This one goes out to that special someone in my life
We all have somebody special, this is for them

I like ice cream, cherry pie and lemonade with summer breeze
I like rainbows, leafy trails and puppy dogs with bumble bees
I like cotton candy gum and bumper cars and carnivals
Golden skies and hazel eyes and sand in between my toes
But

Something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me, I must kill you
You ain't shit but a slutty ass motherfucker
Slut you fuckin' whore, I fuckin' hate you

I like birthday candle cakes and titty shakes with silicone
Secret whispers and D-Loc's sister and apple dips,
gingerbread home
Faygo chills they give me thrills and nyquil pills they
make me sleep
Hershey kisses and happy misses
Something so bliss and yet all the while

Something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me, I must kill you
Suck my fuckin' dick, fuck off
Go fuck yourself you funky ass little bitch

Come on, come on
(Bitch)
Come on, come on
(Bitch)
Come on, come on
(Bitch)
I fuckin' hate you

Come on, come on
(Bitch)
Come on, come on

(Bitch)
Come on, come on
(Bitch)
I'm, I'm fuckin' bitches nipples shut

I like shaggy, he's my friend I like his mom 'cause she's
nice to me
Thank you J, I like you too, oh well it's okay, we're family
Raver chicks and kung-fu flicks and sugar sticks like
lollipops
All of these things, happiness brings but my hatred for
you don't stop
Bitch

Something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me, I must kill you
Something tells me that I hate you
Something tells me, I must kill you

Bitch
I fuckin' hate you
I'll fuckin' kill you
[Incomprehensible] bitch

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