Insane Clown Posse
"Second Hand Smoke"

Free Your Mind...

I represent the east side, no peace

Fuck the police

We tell you increase the deceased at least

A grown man tellin' you somethin' that he believes

Practice to deceive

No more tricks up my sleeve

What the fuck bitch

Why you talkin' shit, better duck bitch

Before your dome get hit

This shit is twiztid deeper than that old french braid

Stickier than gin and jelly phase

Kick it

Everybody else still talkin' 'bout somethin'

What you thought you heard bitch, can it 'cause

your frontin

Dead wrong

Dinner table conversations

Leavin' you pistol whipped in the corner with abrations

Call it a contamination of mind state

Sleepin' in a dream, hopin' it's gone when I awake

Mama think I'm a "Play on Play SeRiaL KiLLa"

Pubu bite on my mind like Godzilla

We survive like catipillas in cacoons and caskets

Stretch the industry like elastic

So fantastic, like that New Port cigarette that I smoke

Hit that motherfucka 'til I choke

I brag and I boast about nothin'

Death dyin' and hos fuckin'

"So understand that he's sayin' somethin "

Never be heard I'm underground with the dirt and grime

Smashin' heads be my reason for rhyme

I'm on time like a mudafucka

Leavin' you hangin in the forest

Standin' in some comfortable shifts like Chuck Norris

Check the chorus

Second hand smoke when you breath

Remember when I told you always believe

You relieve on the Monoxide Child and wild

Travel the world on 9 cloud screamin' loud

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Phony bitches wanna shut me down

Pull the plugs on the microphone

take known to individual, Handle Mr.Bones

hope your speaker's ain't Ons or they dead blown

If they are turn this muthafucka up and mash on

As we blast off bitch ass niggas at fast rate

Growin' at a fast pace

Made my heart race

Lookin' champs in the face and I don't even shutter

If my woman starts cheatin' motha fuck her, bitch

I'm out for self

Free weed,fame and wealth

So take your hopes and dreams and put that shit back

on the shelf

Cause we rollin' in a ride far from stolen

Cigarette lighters, power windows, wood grade motors and

Takin' curves with these, blowin' trees, lookin' chinese

Hopein' that the cops ain't tailin' me

Tryin' to violate the playa's house

Nigga pass the blunt before you pass out

'Cause now it's on, pushin hubcaps

Patrollin' the hood, so fuck that

Heard the shit and the shit is all wack

Plannin' the attack, 'cause we move when it's dark

at night

Believe the rumors, 'cause they probably all right

Outta sight like consealed weapons and drug trades

Barracadin' your door for the raid

And in the shade is a sawed off double barraled pump

Lookin' for mothafuckas who wanna jump

'Cause I got 13 bullets in my pocket I'm a mad man

My trigger finger turnin' suckers to sand

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Mold death stroken head trauma

You can't even see the drama

I get the persona from marijuana

At night I lay stressed with no place to go

All by my lonely sreamin' out fuck that show

Cigarettes, want smoke I love the smell

Player hate me 'cause I smoke, burn in hell

'Cause it ain't for everybody

I live to sever bodies

So melancholy

Super side is just a folly and allowed

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke(what what)

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Free your mind

Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

Second hand smoke, Second hand smoke, What Free
your mind Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke(yeah) Free
your mind Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke Free your
mind Breath it in: Second Hand Smoke

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