Insane Clown Posse "Skreeem! Featuring Tech N9ne & Hopsin"

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Skreeem!

So we go, fed the lungs, Southwest Strangla' here he comes.

and I'm the duke here to rock the place, crack a Faygo and sock your face

let's run to the graveyard, quick, fast, dig up a body and kick it's ass

Live like life's some kind of dream, let your face get off and SKREEEM!

Psychopathic, loony bad shit, off with your head when I swing my hatchet

Once it's gone you can't reattach it

Vollyball it, toss 'n catch it

Warmin' up that itch I scratch it

Your soul, without your throat I'll snatch it

Juggalo love can never match it

Blew out my mattress, fucking fat chicks

You'll never be cupid, scrub life.

Till my dick shoot goop on your dumb wife

When they hate on my group i become hype

Stab your belly in a suit with one knife

Deep in my head, pressure rises

We love being who the world despises.

And that's just a taste.

In hell I'll bust one right at yo' face

Skreeem what the fuck like a wild bitch, she Skreeem bust a nut while you're all up in, she Skreeem open up like a wallet bitch, and Skreeem

They can't stand me, but can't come at me.

[Hopsin]

Hey, bitch, Hopsin's here. Stick your tongue out when my cock is near.

I ain't about shit, but a lot of nonsence, yeah.

I'm an ass-hole oh, when I'm not sincere.

Come sit on my lap you're a hot mess, dear.

Your face kinda resembles a lochness, weird

I can tell by the easiest smell that's all over your breath you've been smoking a lot of pot this year When I'm yellin' out I'm a motherfuckin' beast and a freak,

well it's usually the truth

And I can give it to you anyway that you want it, baby just let me know what you want me to do I'ma keep it raw, I'ma keep it ill, I'm a psycho so I never wanna' chill

I figure by lookin' at me then you would know the deal My penis is hard why don't you come give it a feel, oh my goodness it's coming

I feel it building in me
'Bout to let it go fast
So much weight on my shoulders
Let my vocal blast
I just can't keep it in me
This shit I can't get past
So much stacked up against me
Stab at last just

Skreeem what the fuck like a wild bitch, she Skreeem bust a nut while you're all up in, she Skreeem open up like a wallet bitch, and Skreeem
They can't stand me, but can't come at me.
They can't stand me, but can't come at me.

They can't stand me, but can't come at me.

The Mighty Death Pop!

[Tech N9ne]

So damn sick, I shock hoes Fuck 'em, that's my motto.

Say I'm gonna be done tomorrow you fuckin' motha

All the rush shows ex and lane, it'll never take away this dream

Check out the way that I bust the scene
Fuckin' the industry and makin' it skreeem
Hi motherfuckers, why motherfuckers
You thinkin' I'm losin' it you can die motherfuckers
They sayin' I'm thievin, and I'm a stealin' type a' guy
Whoever is sayin' it is a god damn lie
O.W.H.H. Off with his head

You really don't ever wanna see the boss in the red How can a stupid motherfucker talk when he dead I'm leaving you nigga's deep in the moss gimme cred For being the innovata How long you been a hata? You wanna start it up, nigga I'll be the generator Tellin' your team this is a murda machine Don't intervine, 'cause the drama that I bring make a motha fucka

Skreeem what the fuck like a wild bitch, she Skreeem bust a nut while you're all up in, she Skreeem open up like a wallet bitch, and Skreeem They can't stand me, but can't come at me.

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