

Insane Clown Posse "SKREEEM!"

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[Verse 1 - ICP]

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,

Right out your throat I'll snatch it,

Juggalo love cant nothing match it,

Blew out my mattress,

Fucking fat chicks,

I could 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.

[Chorus - ICP]

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,

She Skreeem,

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

[Verse 2 - Hopsin]

Hey, bitch, Hopsin's here,

Stick your tongue out when my cock is near,

I ain't about shit,

But a lot of nonsense, yeah,

I'm an ass-hole ho 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 diseased 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, True
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 figured 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 cuming.
[Chorus]
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,
She 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 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 Fackos,
All the mushrooms, X and lean,
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 hater?
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 I bring it'll make a mothafucka.

[Chorus]

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