

Insane Clown Posse

"Something To Say"

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Something to say sterio my scenerio
Boy I love to put a critic in critical
Fools parade parade so full in the brain
I started showing and blowing and showing up to the
grade
I don't play no games look around now clown throw
down
Dirt mounds were the corps is found
After every show the critics call me a criminal
Cause the who I know, cause of were I go
Some interjections practice and collecting gets paid
Play all day, you wanna check this
Perhaps to inform me I'm a lyrical phantom
Critic can't stand a canom mahanom
To the ICP so we can skin they hide
It's critic hunt season all them suckas die
Then I sit in the shade with the jams I made
Layed they get paid and get stired up like Kool-Aid
Some get fed up, I won't let up
They get shut up, we met up, and go head up
Then I slam them asses and lyricaly
Lyrical by suprise they then avaporize
See them they don't understand a system in judicial
The ICP is pulling tracks individualy
So you can see for to me money
Trying some salery how can it be
A pencil paper figure to conclusion
And start using a scratch to confusion
What do you get the shit or quit I'm singing it
Bit by bit legit and hit critics are hating it
Critics can't stop me my music will always play
I got something to say
Something to say about America's murder town
Here to prove that Detroit is the worst around
On the streets, roaming population
Word is heard it's raised across the nation
Villians roaming on the avenues
Third collins hear just the name of you
To much and 2 Dope you better hope to cope
Nope ya boys hold and shook the rope to cope
Ghetto Style are you worth his while

He'll smileing and fieling put the boys in a pile
Q-Tip legit shit you confetti
Think he still having a fit you fucking hell streek
Kid Villian he's always willing
To kick your lazy mothafuckas to the mothafucking
ceiling
Bad luck bro, cause I snatched your change
I looked at the plate and it said Made In Spain
So what did I do? I sold it down town
If I'm a gang, I'ma be the best around
Tragety someone catch the beeing me
It wasn't me the fools got the jewlery
Out of town let me remind you
That I'ma find you
Then I'ma grind you, spit find you
Look at our crime trying to find a solution
I'll be introducun to and exacution
Some try to tangle think they can mangle
haha, I said we strangel
I said it gets better, cause it's the better and the better
then the best
Damn that was fresh
There's other things I see like Inner City Delray
When it comes to Detroit I got something to say
Something to say about a mothafucka snitch
Now I'm sitting in jail, ain't that a bitch?
A snitch is the type of guy that is very agravating
Put me in jail with one you better segregate
Before it's too late before I dominate
Snitches are bitches all of them I hate
Yeah Violent J and I know you'll agree
That the ICP will show no sympathy
But make sympothy bitches ain't shit to me
But it's slick to be the rhyiming of the synthany
Snitches don't like us boys that are ghetto hard
So I played there ass like a uno card
Start fetching don't even mention
Whatever it was that we did to cause attention
Sometime snitches don't even need to be there
I know Violent J has a 9 millimeter
I get busted they can't be trusted
So I smear there asses like mustard
Some try me and think they can find me
I'm put up in jail, yo you know were I'll be
If I see a snitch you gonna see the individual
And my visibaly be unforgetable
Murder is homocide brutally died
When they hook us what they saw they shoulda lied
It's pay back time and paybacks are a bitch
Thats what happend to a mothafucking snitch
On the scene of a crime, stay the hell away

I got something to say

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