

## **Insane Clown Posse "The Pendulum's Promise"**

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What did I do? Tell me, tell me what did I do?  
Tell me nothin'! I did nothin' wrong! Tell me, nothin'

Look at that guy over there, he's so skinny  
He'd probably suck my dick for a penny  
That's fuckin' nasty, what kinda bitch does he get  
The kind that smells like shit with a scabbed lip

Pushin' all that trash in his shopping cart  
Musta smoked himself into a retard  
No shoes thick-ass calloused-up toes  
Frozen boogers all up under his whisky nose

The motherfucker's ass is proly molded shut  
Bet he's got tadpoles livin' on his butt  
I fuckin' don't understand these people  
No kinda class, somebody needs to beat they ass

I wanna tell him, "Get the fuck off my block"  
I wanna beat his face in with a rock!  
He ain't good for shit, but bringin' our property down  
Draggin' his funky ass around

He's starvin', sportin' a pair of Troop sweats  
Hands dried and cracked up like the Sahara  
Wantin' everyone's affection  
Wait a minute, that's me, I'm lookin' at my own  
reflection

Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on and on  
Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on and on and

Where the fuck is this bitch, she makes me sick  
I'm guessin' right now, she's got a mouth full of dick  
I know she fucks on me, who needs proof  
She proly kisses me with dick hairs on her tooth

I bet she fucks people in my own bed  
He wears my slippers while she's givin' him head  
Look what I do, I get away with it

What the fuck makes me think that she ain't never did it

Last time I beat her ass wasn't shit  
Fat lips ain't nothin', this time I'm breakin' somethin'  
Shes gonna learn not to gimme any hassle  
I'm the king, I make the money, I work at White Castle!

I'm the one who failed in life  
I'm the one who takes it out on my wife  
She don't cheat, who am I tryin' to fool  
I shoulda done this to myself long ago  
(Boom!)

Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on and on  
Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on, and on and

This is the third time you've come before me  
You think you're the shit, you wanna ignore me  
I told you last time I'd put you away  
I don't give a fuck what you say, obey me

I am the overseer, a special being  
Raise when I walk in the room, me and God are a tag  
team  
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you  
I could say it all day

I swear to God, you say one motherfuckin' thing to me  
I'll put you away  
I might not be God but I'm the next best thing  
Honor your honor, hail me as a king

You die, he gets life, she pays, he's free  
See your destiny is all up to me, all rise, you heard it,  
loud and clear  
But today, I take a load off in that electric chair  
I chose to play God, and judge you well  
Now I'm the one thats been sentenced to hell

Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on and on  
Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on, and on and

Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on and on  
Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on, and on and

Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on and on  
Swing left, swing right, swing left, swing right  
Swing left, swing right, swing on, and on and  
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