

Insane Clown Posse "The Staleness"

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[Shaggy 2 Dope:]

Let me see your throat thing there buddy, I'ma chop it,
see thy idea is to make you die - (Stop it) I don't know
why but your heart beat offends me, I need to cut you
off at thy wind pipe desperately, (Like, how about
cuttin' your own neck?) - I did, seventeen times, why
you think I talk like this? Before I cut myself

THIS WAS MY VOICE

now gimmie your neck pipe, you don't have no fuckin'
choice (I'm not ready to die) - neither was Easy E, what
makes you so fuckin' special you can escape thy wrath
(You mean Wraith) - I said Wraith, now shut thy fuck up,
and give me your wind pipe so I can cut that mother
fucker (Pick somebody else) - I'm pickin' anybody I can
find, and you happen to be by thy next mother fucker in
line (Ok lets do it) - Keep still right there and about, 1,
2, 3 of those mother fuckers I'm outta here

[Chorus:]

Let me make your pain be gone

I wanna

STAB, STAB, STAB,

It's like

Murdering be giving me a calm

I need ta

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH,

Let me make your pain be gone

I wanna

STAB, STAB, STAB,

It's like

Murdering be giving me a calm

I need ta

(Ah ha... What kind of circus is this?)

[Violent:]

How you gonna give me a straight jacket when I'm
crooked? Took it and shook it, ripped it and unzipped it
and waited for thy nurse guy to bring me my tray,
jumped him from behind and turned his head
backwards my way, took all his keys and a crate of
Methadone, masturbated on myself and leaped out the
window, Then I turned around and went right back

inside, once i realized I could of grabbed a brang of Formaldehyde. Suddenly another fuckin' guard shot me; I played the whole movie shit off like "You got me". Laid there playin' dead and when he checked my pockets I jabbed my fuckin' thumb knuckle deep in his eye socket. By now there was guards everywehre. I'ms steady cuttin' heads off, surfin' on a wheel chair, and too many bullets finally put my away....
But was it the real Violent J?

[Chorus:]

Let me make your pain be gone
I wanna
STAB, STAB, STAB,
It's like
Murdering be giving me a calm
I need ta
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH,
Let me make your pain be gone
I wanna
STAB, STAB, STAB,
It's like
Murdering be giving me a calm
I need ta YEAH, YEAH, YEAH
"It kills the pain... it's the only thing that kills the pain,
I'm sorry"

[Juggalo Scrub Chant:]

I'm so sorry that I'm so stale... I'm so sorry I'm stale.
But still I gotta murder your face... man I'm sorry I'm
stale *[Repeats]*

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