

## **Insane Clown Posse "The Train"**

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Here comes the train  
Here comes the train!  
Here comes the train  
Here comes the train!

All aboard, motherfucka, where you headed out there?  
We the tunnel rats riding without no care  
We big as hell and we fast now cow catch a run front  
Cause we push through the world and we hitting shit  
blunt  
We the night train traveling through the under layer  
And we lotus, we grow in the dark without a prayer  
And we out there, come holla, we'll be here tomorrow  
We aimed up and made noises in the dark like Amala  
I'm like (Eric!) send the cops over here double time  
I got a head inside a pillowcase I'm banging on a stop  
sign (Psh)  
Motherfucka, say hello to these tunnel runners  
We coming for you, gunning and stunning, and rep for  
many others  
Swario Atilishiki taught us to stab  
In my city get your titties and ass a first grab  
Hang on cause the train be hitting many corners fast  
Jump off, we move on and we forget your ass

Take me through the underground  
Take me through the underground  
I don't want no sun.  
I don't want; I don't want sunlight no more  
Bury me deep underground.  
Bury me deep deep underground  
Let me tunnel run.  
Wanna be a tunnel runner, do ya wanna?

We a train like a motherfucka long with no end  
They lead the witches everywhere, but leaving ain't my  
friend  
We see the train coming, richies running, locking they  
doors  
But they be tripping when the bullets clipping, ripping  
through the walls  
I gets' wicked like wonka, if you kill me I'll haunt ya

And trap ya, wake Blaze up from the dead to bitch slap  
ya  
I lay in my bed, shoot Roman Candles at the ceiling  
I like the fire that rains, and I can't explain the feeling  
I know that I'm alone, but this train is packed  
With people just like me that don't know where the fuck  
we at  
But this the only format that we fitting, that's it  
Night train coming through with that wicked shit.  
I don't care about the dame that's tied up to the tracks.  
Or stalled out cars, we sawing all o' that in half.  
And don't miss it cause it ain't another train like this.  
So just ride, and don't waste the Whiz. (Shh)

All aboard.  
If you think you can hang

For wicked shit, this is your train  
All aboard  
Ain't shit out there the same  
For wicked shit, this is your train

(Anybody Killa)  
Ya heard my homie Violent J, bitch.  
Step right up, come on in  
Let me see your life begin.  
Take a ride on this night train, psycho status.  
Must be this tall to ride, cause it's one of the fastest  
Hold tight, don't fall, where'd you get that ticket?  
The bitch bus left, and I think you missed it  
You know the drill, back to the caboose  
To shovel coal until you decide which path to choose  
We ain't never gonna stop, it's just too much fun  
We got everything we need, nothing has to be brung  
Boxcars full of dreams, schemes and thoughts  
Money making millionaires that were street smart  
taught  
Look out the window, stare into the eyes  
Of all the people watching us float right by  
Get out the way, coming through, put your penny on  
the track  
What you see is what you get, some happy traveling  
rats

All aboard.  
If you think you can hang  
For wicked shit, this is your train  
(Hehehe, hey!)  
All aboard.  
Ain't shit out there the same.  
(Na Na Na Na Na Na Na)

For wicked shit, this is your train.  
(Bwoop Bwoop Bwoop)  
All aboard.  
If you think you can hang.  
(From here to outer space)  
For wicked shit, this is your train.  
(Neptune, bitch!)  
All aboard.  
Ain't shit out there the same.  
(Chick, what!?)  
For wicked shit, this is your train.  
(Psychopathic, intergalactic!)

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