

Insane Clown Posse "Tilt-A-Whirl"

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Welcome to the tilt-a-whirl
All you mutha fuckas are gonna die
Everybody! You're dying everyday, constantly
I'll kill myself right mutha fuckin now
And still won't die (try me)
Wicked clowns never (never) die, whut
Oh my goody look a chicken
Keep your money here's a ticket
Hold up keep your kids out here
They too young to play in there
Step right up now strap 'em in
Lock it tight under his chin
Clamp his arms up to his side
It's gonna be a helly ride
Now if you misplace an item
Psychopathic straight up find 'em
If you lose your nugget yo
Hatchet ain't responsible
Look and wonder if you will
Cuz we about to rip and kill
Think about your every sin
As our tilt-a-whirly spins

They... all... die... die...
They... all... die... die...

Looky look a fancy fuck
With his wallet up his butt
Give the wealthy what they want
Fuck the line put him up front
Welcome to our spectacle
Carny rides eccentric
Hope you like it even though
Hafta mingle with the poor
Here you go sir have a seat
You've got to take this ride, it's neat
Tell ya now the ride is fast
Might want me to hold your cash
We gonna spin until your soul
Leaves your body dead and cold
Tilt-a-whirly sprayin' blood
All over the neighborhood

They... all... die... die...
They... all... die... die...

Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, wheee
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, ride
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, *squeak*
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, ride
Welcome buddy, what you did
Like to punch up on your kids
Scoot all them dead bodies down
We can go another round
Excuse us while we clean up here
Pile them up on over there
Strap'em up then start the show
This time speed it up some more
Tell me any last requests
Before your guts rip out your chest
Fuck all that don't give'em nothin'
Slap his ass and press the button
Fair enough now another down
Carnival don't fuck around
Fire up the tilt-a-whirl
And we'll see you all in hell

They... all... die... die...
They... all... die... die...

[background]

Round and round and round you go

[background]

Yo, the dark carnival will never die.

I mean that's all we do is think about dyin'.

We wish we die, we hope we die.

The only problem is,

We ain't never ever ever gonna die motherfucker!

[Chorus till fade]

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