

## **Insane Clown Posse "Truly Alone"**

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There ain't nobody, askin me, where I've been  
There ain't nobody, that would name me, as a friend  
There ain't nobody, that's droppin by, to say hi  
There ain't nobody, that's carin whether I live or die  
I have nobody, to tell about, my growing angers  
I have nobody, to tell about me, following strangers  
There ain't nobody makin sure I'm taking all of my pills  
There ain't nobody, slowing me down and keeping me  
still, Im truly alone

They say a man can only be alone for so long, before  
the man's mind is gone  
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There ain't nobody, telling me, not to jump off  
There ain't nobody, telling me, not to chop your block  
off  
I get so bloody, I ruin, all of my clothes  
I get so bloody, I sit in, the dark alone  
I have nobody, to tell about, my dark fantasies  
I have nobody, to tell about, my dark realities  
There ain't nobody, around me, nobody wanna be  
friends  
I get so bloody, all on me, the mess never ends, I'm  
truly alone

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I walked into a Super K, and went to the back  
I started askin' questions checkin' out the chainsaw

rack  
they had a test model, I pulled the cord and got it  
runnin'

turned the blade on the kid workin and blood started  
gunnin'  
"what the fuck am i doing?" I dropped the shit and  
started crying  
I made it down two aisles before some hero  
clotheslined me  
I got up, grabbed a shovel and stabbed him in the gut  
I pulled it out and hammered it across the back of his  
nug  
I'm hearing sirens going off, it's no blue light specials  
I turned murderer, caving in to daily life pressures  
but fuck that now all y'all gonna know me  
seein' me of TV, being like "look there go my homie"  
I'm more than lonely I'm lost, lives are the cost,  
I just beat some bitch in the head, stabbed her twice  
and took off  
they can't find me I'm hidin' in the flannel coat rack  
I jump out and attack and put a gash in your neck  
I finally made to the front door and to the parking lot  
that's when I got shot, a lot, I got got  
Police withe bullets and more bullets pluggin' me deep  
I'm seeing flashes, hearing screamin; and it;s all over  
me  
I see a crowd of people being held behind the police  
tape  
all watching me die, I think I made no mistake  
I finally got some recognition, dying on my knees  
ready for hell because compared to my life it should be  
an ease..  
like easy...  
cake walk...  
I'm ready...  
let's go...

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