

## **Insane Clown Posse "What About Now?"**

Visit "[What About Now?](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I remember beatin down the block  
Was the thing to do in my fisherman hat with the kangaroo

Everybody rap, though they hood was compton  
And the wolves yelled (oww) with 6 x 9's rockin

I remember the doors, i remember live aid  
And i remember every year jerry lewis god paid

I remember shit live back when nobody missed it  
Like mike first doin the moonwalk and spinnin

I remember the hippies smokin grass and fuckin  
Disco dancin floor light i'm cuttin

I remember beatlemania seepin the planet  
All that screamin from hoes, i couldn't stand it

I remember bruce lee, PS3 to pong  
Spandex, hair metal, rock love song

But everything's came and gone somehow  
I only ask you, what the fuck is happenin now?

[chorus 2x]  
Nothin, let me know  
Sure feel like nothin, let me know what  
Might be somethin there (what's good)  
I'm feelin nothin, let me know what's good

I remember when the twist was the thing to do  
Slap grease on your head and hoes hang with you

I remember punk rock when it wasn't for sale  
And death metal scarin people straight to hell

So many different cliques and crews to belong to  
All identified by the music they drawn to

Check the status of your apparatus and then go  
Nowaday, it ain't that clear though

I remember when jazz was born in new orleans  
Mom-and-pop record stores, i'd explore these

I remember when you handed in a newer 8-track  
You got three old ones back, dope

I was at the first woodstock, backstage  
I smoked a joint and dropped acid with jimie page

I can't believe it's all over somehow  
I only ask you, what the fuck is happenin now?

[chorus 2x]  
Nothin, let me know  
Sure feel like nothin, let me know what  
Might be somethin there (what's good)  
I'm feelin nothin, let me know what's good

I remember led zeppelin laid strairway to heaven  
I delivered a pizza to they atudio session

I was there when beethoven went deaf and blind  
He just kept playin like he ain't even mind it

I sold pills to elvis, he let me backstage  
I stole his guitar, later sold it on ebay

I cannot believe it's all over somehow  
I only ask you, what the fuck is happenin now?

[chorus 2x]  
Nothin, let me know  
Sure feel like nothin, let me know what  
Might be somethin there (what's good)  
I'm feelin nothin, let me know what's good

I only ask you, what the fuck is happenin now?

Visit [Insane Clown Posse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.