Flamethrower

Insane Clown Posse

We don't need no water, we don't need no water Let the motherfucker We don't need no water, we don't need no water Let the motherfucker burn

Don't ask us where we got it we made it ourselves Directions are online but you better be stealth We drove out to the boonies. No one in sight We found an old barn in the dead of the night I opened the trunk I can smell the gasoline Gripped it in my hands yeah this bad boy is mean Aimed it at the barn lift the tip and pull the switch The flame shot all over it and burned down that bitch The dark of the night was suddenly bright light I felt the heat blast on my face my skin felt tight We quickly put it back in the trunk and then jet-ed This motherfucker worked perfectly Now we headed down south To see what kinda shit we can pull If we get pulled over shit they gotta go Don't want nothing stopping us from completing our tour With one instrument the motherfucking flamethrower

Gasoline (Make sure you got)
We don't need no water, we don't need no water
Let the motherfucker (Burn!)
We don't need no water, we don't need no water
Let the motherfucker (Burn!)

It was a long drive I could have fell asleep at the wheel But I'm rolling on adrenaline this shit is for real We did our research well and we picked out our spots We know who were cooking when we spit out the hots The first is a racist biker gang called "The Rebels" They bout to have funerals but no need for shovels Cause we gonna cremate these fools bones to ashes Rolled in the club house of flash the gases Then we walk backward and jumped in our ride As black smoke pillowed into the sky Many of them ran out still engulfed in flames We peeled off bumping that Reindeer Games We hit the freeway I was still in a trance That was so much fun I almost pissed my pants Don't want nothing stopping us from completing our tour With one instrument the motherfucking flamethrower

Gasoline (Make sure you got)
We don't need no water, we don't need no water
Let the motherfucker (Burn!)
We don't need no water, we don't need no water
Let the motherfucker (Burn!)

We headed through South Carolina a triple K rally I didn't think they had these anymore but sadly they do So we might as well cook the last of em' The town hall bout to turn into an oven We walked in the back door into the main room Seen all the white hoods and kaboom We quickly saw that they uniforms are flammable Torched every one of them then we had to go We was out with the quickness straight to West Virginia Awaits the judge and the police for us yeah we getting ya Two and a half days now without sleep We pulled into town slowly on the creep We parked the car and started walking in. We heard "Freeze!" We were spotted by the cops I flipped the switch and squeezed As we got shot we burned them alive Our mission was completed though we didn't survive

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