

Off The Track

Insane Clown Posse

I battle samurais, they fight like little bitches to me
I've murdered everybody I need some switches for me
Take me some place nobody ever knew existed
Gone like the missile that missed it gone ballistic
Its floatin on anyone caught in the way
I'm falling through the future while your back in the day
And know that, there's a storm comin brewing up ahead
With black rain as hot as it can get, oh shit

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Mother fucker I been droppin freestyles
For fifty three miles
We droppin nuclear bombs we tryin to see smiles
I caught a shootin star
Inside a peanut butter jar
We bring it in the vocal booth and beam out like quasars
We draw crop circles
That turns skies purples
Cast out colorful shiny diamonds wonderful
I'm not the one that bullshit about the thunder though
We keep it juggalo
We underground and more
Rockin shows in my underwear
Never been the one to care
Spend every penny that we ever made on weed and beer
I make the rainest
But the joker cards is forever famous
But who can blame us
The carnival became us
I'm sleepin in the clouds leaving through the night sky
I fantasize let you see something beyond your eyes
I seen the galaxy, ate lucky charms off the milkyway
But tomorrow gonna be the day

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And we gon ride high
Swerve left and right high

Oh we gon ride high
Swerve left and right high
All Night

You gotta meet me to believe me
And be me to achieve me
And vision through your third eye to even try to see me
I'm to dramatic
Ill slap you with the Sledge-O-Matic
I'm on your TV screen talkin through the static
I'm on the beaches of Afghanistan
Talkin to the reefer man
Caught in a avalanche and don't need an ambulance
Come with me ill show you how to relax
Dark Carnival wagons is flying off the tracks
So c'mon

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Violent J and Shaggy motherfuckin 2 Dope forever makin music. For the
Juggalo nation of serial killas. World Wide.
Worldwide baby
And it never never ever never stop
Never stopnever ever ever never never ever stop bitch