Rollin' Over

Insane Clown Posse

Rolin' over, Hell muthafuckin' yeah bitch. Hatchet chop straigh t to your muthafuckin' face. Rollin' Over. I look up ther's still so far to go? Wicked clowns got th at real shit. What up though.

I come floatin' in this bitch with some wings like a pegesies, got a shiny ass V on my cheast wut up I'm Violent j the clown, I'm goofy for a second, but when your bitch headless I'm on top of her Necket. Yo know my status, I'm juggalatis, and we the baddest h ere to sever your melon it's wicked Shit that we sellin' we off the track now give your bitch ass a bitch slap now nobody never steppin Down we bout to enter second round.

Running backwards on the walls shaggy 2 dope in this muthafucka . You talkin through your but cause silence is for suckers. So I' m out there throughout the year I'm Right here don't stare like a bitch bitch buy me a beer nobody wicked like me I do this terrifically And my mutahfuckin pimp slap will knock down a tree so clown lo ve bitch, I seen it tatted on tittes we Forever on tour clown love in your city.

Rollin' over, I look up there's still so far to go, so much tim e, Rollin over, I look up there's Still so far to go, it's yo time, Rollin over, I look up there' s still so far to go, so much time, Rollin' over, I look up there's still so far to go, it's yo tim e for your mind.

I got three body's stuffed in my trunk I'm blowin' red lights a nd bet I'm blowin' heads off before I'm read any rights baby I'm outlaw. painted up and packin the bombs I stomp preps in the streets and Sound fire alarms bitch run for your life we keep it wicked and scary, and we welcome to our world Anything that you bury I throw meteors and fire balls through b rick walls and got a thre foot dick for All your chick jaws. Walkin' through the slums bout' to strangl e someone, maybe it's accustom gotta Get it done, I live like that spirits haunting me like that, I' m lost in the ougi board ain't never Comin back. ou, ou