

Bite Night

Insane Clown Posse

Evil, evil, evil, evil, evil, evil, evil
Try and run and try and get away
It's futile, it won't work that way

I want your neck, gotta have necks
Hear your pulse thump, see your neck flex
Better than sex, teeth on flesh
You kick and stomp, the bite comes next
Blood drips down chest, my jaw don't rest
'Til my teeth connect and my chin wet
Say your prayers, hope I don't show up
[?] with your throat tore up
You're saying, "What the fuck, Shaggs? Please hold up"
The crime scene I leave making folks throw up
If it's blood in a bottle, I say pour up
Best believe sho'nuff I bite from the floor up

Now what if I told you it's old Hallows' Eve
Now what if I told you bitch you cannot leave
And what if you knew now evil is real
And your neck about to know just how my fangs feel

Try and run and try and get away
It's futile, it won't work that way (It's bite night)
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
Try and run and try and flex your cross
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
It's futile, your battle is lost (It's bite night)

My bloodline's strong, my canines long
I raise the dead from dusk 'til dawn
Corpses on lawn sing vampire songs
I bite and stab, of right and wrongs
Your life's prolonged, your soul is gone
Hell's grip is strong, it's where you belong
My jaw like a bear trap, you say, "Oh no"
Then you come to realize you age no mo'
You need blood from the rich or from a hobo
Morals out the do', murder's no longer no go
All of the shit kinda sound loco
You're in the undead now, into the night you go

Now what if I told you it's old Hallows' Eve
Now what if I told you bitch you cannot leave
And what if you knew now evil is real
And somebody 'bout to know just how your fangs feel

Try and run and try and get away
It's futile, it won't work that way (It's bite night)
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
Try and run and try and flex your cross
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
It's futile, your battle is lost (It's bite night)

(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
Try and run and try and get away
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)

It's futile, it won't work that way (It's bite night)
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
Try and run and try and flex your cross (Bite night)
(Bite, bite, bite, bite your neck, bite, bite, bite, bite your neck)
It's futile, your battle is lost (It's bite night)
Evil, evil, evil, evil, evil, evil, evil
Evil, evil, evil, evil, evil, evil, evil (It's bite night)