

# Bite Night

## Insane Clown Posse

Evil, 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, evil, evil (It's bite night)