Insane Clown Posse

I live life like I'm playing a game of X-box I don't give a fuck if I die or get caught There I am, god-damn, everything was smooth I woke up with a bloody bitch dead in the bathroom My wicked shit praise that I heard through the days Somehow now relays my new murderous ways Violent J's not around but Moon Glorious is there Scared of fucking death, and what's happening here Blood in the tub as I scrub a dub, on my knees geez I hope she ain't have a disease I need the keys to the shed, I'ma cut the head off My daddy got a knife in there to cut lead off How should I do this, what sounds fun? I just sat on her headpiece and twiddled my thumbs Finally said fuck it, stomped her face Sunk in like a pumpkin, I left no trace

Another bitch dead (On my bathroom floor)
Another bitch dead (on my bathroom floor)
Another bitch dead (In my bathroom)
Find me, deep in the night I be thugging
Another bitch dead (On my bathroom floor)
Another bitch dead (On my bathroom floor)
Another bitch dead (In my bathroom)
Find me, end of the night I be scrubbing

You must think I'm some kind of fucking idiot, don't ya? What you think I'ma do, warn you when I'm on ya? That's what TV do, with forensic files Teaching all your secrets and styles Got that for your crime lab You'll find nothing but a carcass slab I got fourty dead bodies all buried out back And if a limb's sticking out when I'm mowing I handle that This bitch don't, she deserve this She had a neden that wouldn't provide service She even stuck a stiletto in my eye Three inches deep and I still couldn't see why I had to stab her with a toothbrush in the throat And then stuff the bitch mouth with a bar of soap Drown the bitch in a toilet at that Look at them tiles, she dead on crack

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Four o' clock in the morning out here and one slip up Had to freeze her so the bitch ain't a dripper Unzip the zipper, feel like Jack the Ripper Had to monkey flip her in a wood chipper Blood on my walls, mirrors and floors

Some even on the carpet from under the doors I never saw so much fucking blood before A slutty whore with more blood than a dinosaur Ajax is a, call Mr. Clean Tell him and Comet they're needed at the scene Scrubbed all night to some old color me bad Wrapped up the bloody towels in a garbage bag Send it to the curb, it ain't absurd This week's been good, that bitch was the third Hell's Pit's gots a cactus waiting on my ass So expect me to cry when its time to pass

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