

C.P.K's

Insane Clown Posse

I walked into the church dressed up as an altar boy I seen a preacher, he said little boy imma Teacher, put his hand on my shoulder felt the claw of the beast, I never thought it'd be so Fuckin easy murdering a priest, we went into the confession booth, he took off his clothes & cut Some yay right on his bible top & ooted his nose, I jammed a butcher knife 12 inches into his Gut, he looked me right in the eyes while i was yankin it up, preacha killas!

Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas (i gotta bloody em up!)
Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas!

I walked into the sermon, strapped with a iron crowbar, I beat a nun into a bloody stew in the Trunk of my car, how the fuck she got fake titties & a pussy ring? bullshit! she sucked the Preachers dick in the pulpit, I know the goings-on, ive witnessed it while pushing my mop & blood Gushing when my hatchet go chop, I aint a fuckin holy rolla, im outta controlla, face painted, Fuckin preacha killas gone off that yola...cola

Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas (I gotta bloody em up!)
Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas!

We shootin for the preacha, fuck, I missed & hit the reverend, but it doesnt matter though, they Say hes goin to heaven, & then I shot for the preacher, I blew his ear off, we in the balcony Bustin, gone of pcp & smirnoff, I shot again, missed & hit somebody in the choir, they fell back Into the candle rack & caught the place on fire, I shot again, I finally caught the preacherin His dome, then we put our barrels to each others heads & took it home

Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas (I gotta bloody em up!)
Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas (leave the fuckin kids alone!)
Crooked preacha killas (faggots!)
Crooked preacha killas (I gotta bloody em up!)

Crooked preacha killas (stop it!)
Crooked preacha killas (I gotta bloody em up!)