## **Chris Benoit**

## **Insane Clown Posse**

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Down
A catastrophic demise
I'll measure up all regrets
It builds up, feels up
Too much goes over board
What the f*uck am I doing?
Oh lord pressure stored exploded, unloaded
What the f*uck am I doing?
I had to, is really do, bad too
Went cucu
Gonna do
Clap back, stab, boom
Who knew
Sad news
What the f*uck am I doing?
ΙΙΙ
Broke, it took some time
Slow poke
I finally gave way, when under deed
Down flow
No longer stearing choosen
An autopilot cruisin
Haywire, crash, virus
Pull your tongue out with player dispatch
No longer stearing, lost all control
Manipulation (manipualtion), it won't let me go
The pain exploded (the pain exploded), the pressure burst (the pressure burs
I drop the wheel (I drop the wheel)
Heading for the worst
Let's go blight
Let go, hold tight
Wake up to this
Head to, is really too bad too
Close eyes?
You did this, this you
What the f*uck am I doing?
You got issues
What happened, shit I'm steping
```

All bloody myself I'm slapping One day, all the sudden, I'll became too much, one day Yes, finally will leash What the f\*uck am I doing? Unleash the beast He gets my controler What the f\*uck am I doing? Took me over Head to, Is really too bad, too Went cucu Grab that, stab, foose No longer stearing, lost all control Manipulation (manipualtion), it won't let me go The pain exploded (the pain exploded), the pressure burst (the pressure burs I drop the wheel (I drop the wheel) Heading for the worst I can take you over, permanetly Because lie is a rope I'm the cripler, Chris And waa A catastrophic demise I'm heading for the worst (A passion for the regrets) (The crippler) Heading for the worst (A passion for the regrets) (The crippler) Heading for the worst Heading for the worst

The crippler