

# Fury!

## Insane Clown Posse

I got in my home and I ran in my room  
I cut off the lights and the pressure consumed me  
Wet is my face from the tears in my eyes  
I can taste them they're salty my life I despise  
No matter how often I'm beat down and shocking  
Tears falling upon a shotgun I'm cocking  
Alone in the corner sitting on the floor  
My feelings hurt so bad they dead to the core  
Pitch black as my room disrupted by the glow  
Red 665 on the clock radio  
Illuminating the shadows sprawled out on the wall  
The scariest imagery I've ever saw  
I symbol up anger as strong as a tornado  
Of toxic pollution is rocking my cradle  
And shocking is the impact of his fist  
It woke me up to the simple fact that I'm pissed

It's Fury  
Fight back! fight back!  
Fight back! fight back!  
With fury

Fuck all that forgiving the other bitch  
Bitch I will murder your mother bitch  
I store your head in the cupboard bitch  
Fuck all that dying and crying and whining and I want revenge I don't die bi  
tch  
Murder Go Round you gon ride bitch  
Fuck on that bitch suicide bitch  
Bitch I got you to die (fight back!)  
No more complaining 9 milli burst  
Blood will be raining follow the hearse  
Hulk up a giant too far they pushed me  
Now farther I am a strong bull, no pussy  
Swung a machete tip of the skull  
Split down the middle your fitted and all  
Wicked as the clown boom bang and pow shot  
Huh! Ahh! Argh!

Hey son you're facing heavy retaliation  
Napalm its on  
Hey son you're facing heavy retaliation  
Napalm its on

I'm sucker punching and suckers I'm punching  
Squeezing cocksuckers you'll bones I'll be crunching  
He would have fed through a tube when he's lunchin'  
Cause everything neck up could no longer function  
Still I tortured to the death in my dungeon  
Dumped him in they alley at Verner and junction  
The corpse laid their rotten became hella pungent  
And perfect for flipping his friends to be munchin'  
How long can you hate me until we see fire  
Beat me til we see my patience expire  
How long do you think you can treat me like shit til' you screw up  
And I screw your head off your neck  
How far do you think that elastic can stretch til' I'm shooting your head th

rough my basketball net  
It slaps on the pavement all fleshly and wet  
Until I run up and punt that load of shit

It's Fury  
Fight back! fight back!  
Fight back! fight back!  
With fury

Bitch I done ran out of tears bitch  
Fury that spawned out of fears bitch  
I'll stab a screwdriver deep in your ear til' I know that you hear me and fe  
ar me and clearly  
Slap me my paint never smears bitch  
But that check your ass never clears bitch  
Fred Fury taught me revenge is the way payback even when waiting for years ( fite back!!)  
Taking a chance again with the jab  
Repeated offense it would've perhaps  
But somebody stabs and then its too late  
My wound is keeping me from fighting the fight  
My thinking is dull react with a bat  
Swing for the skull connect with a smack  
Instant I swerve cracking the wood  
Every face staring was freckled with blood

Hey son you're facing heavy retaliation  
Napalm its on  
Hey son you're facing heavy retaliation  
Napalm its on [x2]

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Hey son you're facing heavy retaliation  
Napalm its on  
Hey son you're facing heavy retaliation  
Napalm its on [x2]

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