

Hunt For Big Smoke

Insane Clown Posse

We all heard the legends
And the lore of big old Yukon Moose Dick
But listen up here
I know another Bigfoot
And boy do I got something to tell you

Here go a story, now some will tell you it ain't true
But I was there, motherfucker, so fuck you
It took place deep in the woods up north
In a little town that's only found when you ride on the back of a horse
No electric running water, no luxury
Drinking at the bar, an old-timer, he sat next to me
He said he had a warning and I better listen up
It's a creature in this forest that ain't never been caught
Known for smacking down trees, summer or the snow
And he's snatching up livestock, shitting in the swimming hole
Smashing through houses, snacking on dogs
You can smell him coming miles away, stinking like shit logs
Three AM in the morn, he's outside sounding big
Sounding like a moped peeling out on the back of a pig
And in case I had any thoughts of sticking around
He told me it killed and ate half the people in this town

Big Smoke (He gonna fuck you up)
Big Smoke (Try to run, you stuck)
Big Smoke (He gonna take your head off)
Big Smoke (Try to run, he'll cut you off)
Big Smoke (He gonna have you for that meal)
Big Smoke (Try to run, your guts will spill)
We on the hunt for Big (Big) Big Smoke (Smoke)
We on that hunt for Big (Big) fuckin' Smoke (Smoke)

See you later, old fuck, good luck with that
Wait, it ate my horse for an afternoon snack
Shit, well, I guess I'm camping here
Oh fuck, I smell shit in the air
The old man said we got two choices on what we can do
Choice number one stay here and turn into that Bigfoot's morning dune
Choice number two it's so much more simple as you can see
You can run like a bitch and die or hunt him with me
We set a Bigfoot booby trap, Sasquatch wire trips
Pipe bomb for Skunk Apes, Yetis get them Uzi clips
Locked in on Yowie, we hunt him with the A-Team van
Howler get that heat seeker, lawn mow the Grassman
Camouflaged head to toe, I wish a motherfucker would
Time to go, he said, hold up, you're misunderstood
This ain't your everyday average normal beast, nope
He said, son, strap in, we on the hunt for Big Smoke

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He came crashing through them woods tying tree limbs in knots
Made a beeline for my partner so we busted off shots
The bullets only pissed him off, now Big Smoke cut loose
One chomp, now that old man just some feet in his shoes
Bloodthirsty as fuck, Big Smoke looked up at me
Crushing boulders in his path, [?]
Smoke got up in my face, let out a bloodcurdling yell
Put a slash on my cheek and let me live to tell the tale

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