

I Like It Rough

Insane Clown Posse

Trust. Just know to bust we must. Lust is us, then we rust, dust

What you know about romance?
What you know about sex?
What you know about sufferin' and gag reflex?
What you know about reachin' your peak on the edges of death?
What you know about my climax costin' your last breath?

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Well hey runaway with them blood red lips
I'd like to drink you in slowly, and relish them sips
I'd like to smother your shine be your eternal eclipse
I'd like to hang and stab you shower and to absorb your drips
Well hey runaway with the blood red thong
I'd like to snatch you up and murder fuck you like King Kong
I'd like to scare you boo boo, gut your skin out and wear you
I'd like to tear you in half, study each side and compare you
Well hey runaway with that blood red blush
I'd like to receive your stab wounds in my belly and gush
I'd like to tranquilize you, surprise, realize I'm inside you
I'd like to sodomize you so hard I lobotomize you
Well hey runaway with that blood on yo skin
I'd like to cook and eat you, shit you out and eat you again
I'd like to show you black magic, fear, pain and Red Rum, in a sexual bedlam
, that could make the dead cum

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I'd like to choke you with your panties till your eyeball roll back
Then you can choke me with your panties till you feel my shit snap
Then I can choke you with your panties till your tongue hangs out a foot long
Then choke me with your panties slit my throat with your thong
Bitch let me choke you with your panties till you're purple like rain
Then you can choke me with your panties shut my jugular vein
And let me choke you with your panties till your eyes pop out your face
Then choke me with your panties till my brain erase runaway
Let me choke you with your panties strip club bathroom stall
I'll lift your feet off the floor hanging you, I'd give it my all

You can choke me with your panties till I pass out by the toilet
You can piss on my face, wait just do it, don't spoil it runaway
Let me choke you with your panties hard and half decapitate you
Then fuck you like I hate you desecrate and butt rape you
You can choke me with your panties till
I'm nothing but mush and confine me to a chair drooling and starring, and fo
rever bustin'

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Runaway tell me your illest desire, what?
Want me to fuck you while my dick is on fire?
Want me to chew your nipples off and spit em up your neder?
Want that forbidden runaway? Bitch start admittin'
What type of levels we hittin'?
Let's get to splittin' that mitten
I love dippin' when it's flippin' out, beat boxin' and spittin'
What types of scales we tippin', let's get it saucy and drippin' bitch
You Bloodin' or Crippin'?
Open that butt or that kitten
So which is grippin' tighter lippin', which is slippin', quit trippin'
You want me rippin' yo' shit in? What types of shit can we fit in runaway?
You see them thumbtacks? Yes! Them for my balls!
Insert 'em, hurt 'em, murder them bitches, dig in your claws, I like it!
Bite 'em, ignite 'em, boot 'em, shoot 'em and stab 'em, quick!
Saw em off my dick, I gives a shit bitch you can have 'em
Take that Phillips Screw- does that look like a Phillips hoe?
I'm sorry runaway, yo, but quick, stick it in my dick hole, yes!
Now grab that nail gun, plug it in, share my fun
It hurts runaway, oh God, I love you! Here I come!

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