Out There

Insane Clown Posse

"The wicked clowns and Bushwick Bill are lost in space" The car broke down and she was like "Honey, get the flash light" Still one in the dash right? Only cause it's late at night And who knows What's out there She was right tho Ain't gonna help with a light tho People dying tonight Cause yo this maniac is, out there I'm hanging like a possum Murder tricks, I got some Spot them Look come around to the bottom And slaughter them, out there His boo was locked up in the car On the phone and tripping hard Screaming Fuck that bitch was scurred There's a killer out there Cut that crying shit off I cut You die I get off I'm crawling up on the car Trying to rip the moon roof lid off, out there Bitch turned the wipers on Hazard lights and blew the horn I smashed with my axe, and pulled her to the lawn, out there She kicked me hard, to the grill With one of them, Doc Martin heels Murderas, you know how that feels Your lip be out there Time to die Close my eyes Swung and felt a thump I done spilt her head in half like a tree stump, out there R: Don't you dare go out there, ain't no telling what lies out there Don't you dare go out there, ain't no telling what can happen Don't you dare go out there, ain't no telling what lies out there Don't you dare go out there, late night killas might be stabbing Lights on in the house But it's dark outside You can even close one eye Look bitch, I'm out there Camp fire lit Boy Scout meeting's they talk of me Even they leaders got memories of me, I'm out there Forensic scientists try to finger me out But I'm too quick for their Sheriff's stupid asses I'm still out there Pull up all your road blocks I'm running them them's in my socks Silently taken out all cops, one by one, I'm out there

Leave they bodies In the street Continue on my murder spree They can believe all my heat When I pull it out there Break up into the Zoo Dress up in a monkey suit Sticking up families for they loot, my brain, is out there Handy with an ice pick Pull it out and use it good In and out your temple Blood is squirting all out there I'm the urban legend you heard at your college dorm Jump out and squeeze your vocal cords When you out there

R:

Some where out there a remnance of Bushwick My mind loads clips at your block And leave you stuck bitch A psychopath With a clasp and a black ski mask Leave you in body bags For a news flash I might be small But I got big balls Write my name on the wall With bloodstains after the brawl Evil thoughts run deep in my brain I'm sick and deranged So picture the pain Flowing in my veins Yeah I'm sick I'm sicker then Hitler My gat spit streak mothafucking forbidden scriptures Niggas run from a gun, forgetting they can't I drag a Mossberg, cause it won't fit in my pants I run up in your ride, it's parked and It's darken Jump out your glove compartment, sparking The shit that I do, make many faint Dead saint Turn your blood into candy paint

R: