

Smell of Rain

Insane Clown Posse

"Shaggytheairhead on the beat"

I first saw her glidin' on her roller blades
Like an angel, she passed by, fluently saillin'
Scrunchies, blue and pink, on her pigtailed
And I wondered could her and I ever be pallin'
I took off swiftly tryin' to catch up
But I must've forgot that I'm old and I'm uncool
Heard all the laughter around me explode
I felt my head crack stone, and it's clear I'm a dumb fool
My eyeballs feasted upon her again
As she sat on the back of her boyfriend's hog
Her ass poppin' up was a joyful delight
They burned off at the light, left me chokin' in the fog
That's when I saw that I followed them home
Hypnotized by her beauty in a dream-like fashion
Fantasy and reality came crashing
She was in my trunk, I had a brick, and I was bashin' his head

I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
When fallin', when fallin'
When fallin' in the summertime
When fallin', when fallin'
When fallin' in the summertime

I asked for her name, she said Summer Rain
Wow, young lady, that shit sounds awesome
Them panties you're wearin', you'd might as well toss 'em
All that extra weight, well, it's time that you lost some
She said "fuck you, I got like zero body fat"
I said there you go again with all that assumin'
For six months, my life, you've been consumin'
So to consume you is how I'm resummin'
So gimme that pinky finger little thing
I'ma roll it in a Philly blunt and flame it
What part of you is next, girl, I'll let you name it
Got a beast in me, and can't nobody tame it
Slice some puffy cheeks off [?] pretty face
Butter them shits up good and throw 'em in a toaster
Hit 'em with a little brown sugar like I'm 'posed ta
Slow cook your titties in my titty slow roaster

I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')

When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime

I'm lovin' grubbin' big thighs in the oven
Deviled eyeballs, butt cheeks fat stuffin'
Nipples, knuckles, pickles, please
Double stacked kneecaps with extra cheese, please
Toe-stuffed neden hole, always
Grape jelly filled belly with a cum sauce blaze
Fried eyelids, butthole-dipped lips
Char-broiled Chuck roast chin bone, bitch
Scrumptious, vicious, delicious
One hot bitch serves fifteen dishes
You consume me, I must consume you
Shoka sugi, shocka zulu
Antonio anoki kazha gugu
Smoke a stogie, sock a boo boo
See you again when I drop a doo doo
For now you consumin' now, boo hoo

I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime
I love the smell of the rain (When fallin')
When fallin' in the mornin' (When fallin')
When fallin' in the summertime