

## Southwest Song

Insane Clown Posse

"Good people sometimes think bad things  
Good people dream bad things, don't you  
Good people even do bad things  
Once in a while, we do"

Factory smoke and choke in pain  
Cuz Del Ray funk is in my brain  
So I break the law but I'm not to blame  
You only know my place, you don't know my name

Well, I grip the fence and bent the steal  
And I steal a car and I grip the wheel  
And I park the car then I steal it again  
Cuz I really don't know what's happening

I wait for night to fall then I walk outside  
And then I run back in cuz I don't wanna die  
You see, the air alone, it can corrupt your brain  
As smoke fills the sky enough to block the rain

And I pray to God to help me justify  
Look over me cuz my brain is fried  
And I don't have a name, I don't have a home  
I just lay alone on my bed of stone

You see, death awaits me on my narrow path  
And when I stop to think I can only laugh  
Because I'm not alone, it didn't take me long  
To see everybody singing that southwest song

R: Woooooooo Oh We-oh  
Everybody singing that southwest song  
(2x)

Some say I'm real and some say I'm fake  
But I really don't care cuz it's all too late  
You see, my mind is weak and I'm losing breath  
As I crawl along I can feel the death

Everywhere I go I bring with me pride  
And then I pay the carny and I take a ride  
But see, the wheel is wicked and it spins me death  
So I try it again with what pride is left

If we have to go then you can take me fast  
You see, I started under and I'm sinking fast  
And when the joker's card is missing from your deck  
Then you know the road has finally caught my neck

Eh, yo, don't look, now, there we go again  
It's me and the grim reaper, best of friends  
He's always hanging round waitin for me to die  
We shot a game of pool, he's not a bad guy

I feel him in the corner of a circled room  
At about thirteen in the afternoon  
And then I see the strain as I walk along

I notice everybody singing that southwest song

R: (2x)

What does seem bad to you?

I'm angry...

What does seem bad to you?

I'm angry...

Everybody singing that southwest song

If my time has come, then I'm ready to go  
Shoot me in the face with your forty-four  
And when I'm falling down to my soury death  
I'll laugh with my very last breath (hahaha)

Lose some, win some, that's how it goes  
I've been down and out, I took many blows  
And there ain't nothing here I ain't seen before  
I'm just a jugglin juggla jugglin more

You wanna see the world, you wanna run the town  
You wanna meet a girl and wanna settle down  
You wanna start a family and ya own a home  
I wanna run with a set from the ghetto zone

You see the forks up, I see the forks down  
But I'm a wicked clown, so don't fuck around  
Cuz my brain is gone and it's on it's way  
I'm exploding, so get off me, dog!!!

And I could be right and I could be wrong  
And if I ain't dead now then it won't be long  
But it does not matter what set you on  
Tonight everybody sings that southwest song

R: (6x)

"What seems bad to you?

Is hitting other kids?"