

The Madness

Insane Clown Posse

Where can I go they don't want me no mo'
Where can I go they don't want me no mo'
What if I plugged a screwdriver up into they guts
Would they mouths be laughin' at me or would they keep 'em shut
I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin
I'm goin' round and round I don't know how to get out or how to
get in
Where can I go they don't want me no mo'
Where can I go they don't want me no mo'
What if I bought a gun and shot a slug in they back
Would shit change for the better how would they all react
I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin
I'm racin' round and round can't find the door some fuckin' bod
y let me in
I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madnes
s
I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madnes
s
Where do I stand when I'm all on my own
Where do I stand when I'm all on my own
What if I drive a drive a butcher's knife through the top of yo
ur head
Would you invite me to your parties make me your friend
I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin
I'm swingin' round and round I'm up and down and I'm back and f
uckin' forth again
Where do I stand when I'm all on my own
Where do I stand when I'm all on my own
What if I swung a bat and cracked your head of your neck
Would you then let me in and show me love and respect
I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin
I'm walkin' round and round in a parkin' lot with a knife and a
note and a loaded mach ten
I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madnes
s
I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madnes
s
I I I
I I I
I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin
I'm flippin' round and round and I'm up and down and I'm deep w
ithin the madness
Where do I stand when I'm all on my own (I'm deep within the ma
dness)
Where do I stand when I'm all on my own (and back and fuckin' f
orth again)
I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madnes
s (4x)