

The Night of the .44

Insane Clown Posse

I ran into a gas station, and blew somebody head off they neck
I thought it was a dream but then I look and see that I'm a bloody wreck

I can't run to my mama's house I know that she would never understand (she would never understand)
I might as well be a man, and finish what the fuck I began

I walked out and started walking away like I ain't seen a fuckin' thing (ain't seen a fuckin' thing)
I went across the street and walked up to the drive-through window at a Burger King (at a Burger King)

I knocked on the glass and the kid leaned out to tell me they were closed (close this)
I blew a hole in his face and his boy was like "Damn you got hosed Tommy, you got hosed"

I feel ready to die but it's taking so long
THE WORLD'S SO WICKED, THE WORLD'S SO WRONG
I just keep moving on, keep tryna stay strong
THE WORLD'S SO WICKED, THE WORLD'S SO WRONG

Shoot they bitch asses!
Thinkin' they ain't about to get shot,
Man fuck that!

I started hoppin' threw back yards and ran into a 7-11 (ran into a 7-11)
Jumped up on the counter aimed and blew a fuckin hole in his melon (blew a hole in his melon)

I dragged his body in the back and did the same to everybody again
Until the walls and the windows got so bloody wasn't nobody comin' in (nobody comin' in)

Police started surrounding the building and I ain't got no hostages,
But I fronted like I did holding up some dead kid
I said "I'm comin' out" they said "don't bother", and started shooting!
The corpse I'm holdin' up ain't got no head and they ain't stupid

I ran into the back and started drinkin' Drano bottles
Gettin' high as fuck I'm going out in a hail of bullets full throttle

I loaded my shit again but I never had a chance to shoot
Somebody blew my head off all I heard was Whhooooop!

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