

# Insane Clown Posse, Posse On Vernor

Insane Clown Posse!

ICP! about to take you way back! way back that is, to Vernor!

Posse, Up!

Me and Shaggy 2 Dope in the home away from home  
In the black bucket hearse with the rusty grill a chrome  
Picking up the homies, we get em one by one  
If you ain't psychopathic ryda boy you cannot come (bump)  
Everybody's looking if you jealous turn around  
Fucking with them leathers got us hopping off the ground [Honk]  
We getting good grip from the 50 series tires  
The alpinses bumping but I need the volume higher  
Cuz the 808 kick drum make you wanna get some  
I got a scrodum full a balls I let your girlie lick them  
Every time we rolling Twiztid's gotta roll a joint  
I almost died from inhalation coming back from Cedar's Point  
Hookers and zombies in every direction  
Looking for the waving for some action  
The wagons kinda crowded though  
The whole car was leanin' back  
Jamie trying to keep it steady with the greeny on his lap  
Rude Boy wasn't looking, we hit a crack head  
Flipping off the windshield, the motherfucker's dead  
Zombie cut in half, no kind of regret  
Insane Clown Posse ripping up shit  
Woop! Woop!

Psychopathic Sodiers Roll

My Posse's on Vernor! (Yeah, come on!)

Down riverside that's how we ryde

THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (ICP!)

Running down bass and seven more scored  
Half an hour later we was getting kinda bored  
Jump Steady's dangerous, Dougy is 4 Rilla  
My homie Shaggy 2 Dope is the bitch hater killa  
Billy's on the left side coughing helly grief  
Leaving haters bleeding crawling picking up they teeth  
Tom Dub is the skinny guy  
People think he's funny  
But he didn't even know tonight he coming back bloody  
Cruising Del Ray boy these streets is cold  
Cigarette lighter broken window stuck unrolled  
Ripping Michigan, we saw nothing but thugs  
Me mugging hoes shopping  
Distributing drugs  
Hitting 3 and 7 and that ass just dropped \*Honk\*  
Squeaking and we ..  
But the wagon don't stop  
Michigan ..  
Rudy broke left, Jamie shot a verner  
It's time to get wrecked  
Junkie on the corner, needle bout to shoot  
With a rebel flag and some cowboy boots  
The closer that we get, the clearer it became  
It was Kid Rock yelling, "What's my Name!?"

.. Toxic Sludge Warrior

My Posse's on Vernor! (Yeah, come on!)

.. back down to Southwest

THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (What you got?)

Now cruising down Verner

My wheels spin slow

Running with the hatchet is the only way to go  
Some girlies by the Carnival was looking for a ride  
We tried to pick em up  
But we had no room inside  
We put em in the trunk, we put em on the hoods  
Some sat up with the Rude Boy and puffed on his wood  
Our crew is getting bigger, and there's way to many freeks  
The muffler's dragging and the tailpipes weak  
Now these hoes are getting hungry  
Monoxide's treating  
We stopped at .. for some Mexican eating  
The restaurant was closed, this ho was like "Damn it."  
She said "Go back the other way we'll stop and eat at Seven."  
Now I finally see the place, it's a little run down  
But they got the best Chilly Cheesy in town  
Faygo on tap, any kind you choose  
After midnight though the place is bad news  
Alex dropped a \$20 and didn't even miss it  
This hoe from another crew she picked it up and kissed it  
Her boyfriend's tripping and jumping on her case  
My homie Billy Bill had to bust him in the face  
We never like a fuck, who beats on his girl  
If ya don't have game, then .. leave our world  
Ain't nothing to discuss, the bitch slept with us  
She fucked everybody now I heard she lives with Russ  
Now I'm running with a hatchet, and you walking with some dudes  
The Psychopathic Family is giving you the blues  
Hate us all you want, cuz we don't get upset  
We the Insane Clown Posse, bitch represent! (Come On)

Psychopathic holding it down for Southwest  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Whut!)  
Dumping dead bodies behind the Del Ray Cafe  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Southwest buddy!)  
Fucking bitches on the grass on in Paton  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (ICP!)  
Forks up, forks down, forks all the way down  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Come on!)  
Killas, stalkers, outline body chalks  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!)  
.. Turn you right back right around  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Wicked Clowns!)  
.. cars  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah! Come on!)  
Inner City Posse's still alive, bitch!  
THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Southwest! Southwest!)