

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 alpines 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!)