

Alley Rat

Insane Clown Posse

Gang bang. Pissed off. Swang thangs. Shit talk. Southwest. Street hood. Spit on. Ripped off. No hoes. Pro wings. No real. Gold rings. Lips swoll. Chin rocked. Eyes in them "O" rings. Street clown. No joke. Voodoo. No hox. Never die. Cant croke. Strokes for them old folks. Smoke dope. Pop pills. Lift axe. Chops kill. Drink blood. Drip spills. Grab the mic and drop skills chased off. Broke down. People up Folk down. Full moon. Choke sound. On the murder-go-round. No love. No slack. Pie face. Slap back. Heffer, let me tap that. Like you a chip munk and...

R: I'm an alley rat, an alley rat
I only want to be where the scrubs be at.
I gotta get it, I wanna get it, the lot I gotta get it.
I gotta get it, I wanna get it, the lot I gotta get it
I gotta get it...

Last place. Dont care. Scrub life. I'm there. Red mist. I wear. Wet blood. Big smear. Just know. Dark nights. Warm glow. Street lights. Breakin in. Tied tight. I'm taking all I like. No look. Fuck style. Never calm. Buck wild. Jumpin off. Rooftops. Face painted. Fake smile. (Who? What? What chuck? Nevermind. What the Fuck?) Now im ridin up stuck underneath an ups truck. (What you see? I looked around. Tell me. Thought I seen a clown)
No peep. Not a sound. No one lookin. Never found. Fuck jobs. Fuck rules. Fuck church. Fuck school. Fuck court. Fuck jail. Hospitals and funerals (fuck em) I aint goin im hoein you hoes out. When I die, bury me with my dick in your mouth

R: (2x)