

Bowling Balls

Insane Clown Posse

Friends don't come easily and this I know
And every time I make one they always say they gotta go
I wanna talk with people and look 'em in the face
I wanna take 'em home and they can stay at my place
All the talking I could do, I would never lie to you
We take a quick ride, homicide, then I confide in you
And I can love you and technically even though you're dead
You'll always be around cause I'm keeping your head

I keep heads on shelves everywhere in my cellar
I even own the melon of a dead fortuneteller
The rotted ones I keep 'em up in fat pickle jars
And the new ones we lay on the lawn and look at stars
Its illegal, I know, but so is smoking weed
And who the fuck, gives a fuck, when you have a need
I collect human heads fresh up off the neck
Face, lips, hair, nose, ears, gimme dat

Faces people know more than names
The hair is there and all the brains
Your head would mean so much to me
Your head would mean so much to me

I wont dis you, you wanna wear a hat? What?
How you want your eyelids open or shut?
Your head would mean so much to me
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Sometimes I put 'em in my bowling bag and bring em' to work
Play with their hair under my desk, with my bare feet
Theyre like, stuffed animals all over the bed
Human heads Pam, Jennifer, Hubert and Ted
I even put one in the shower water comes out the mouth
I kick a few around the yard when I feel like going out
I blow air in the mouth piece and duct tape it shut
Bring 'em in the pool and the heads will float up

I'm not a sicko, yo, though I've had girlfriends
I even put their makeup on and theke 'em for a spin
I'm not a murderer like that, not really
Only every Halloween the house do look kind of silly
You know the homeless people that bother you for change?
Almost all of my collection, from them is where they came
I'm not insane about it, its just the world's too crouded
And maybe I'ma do something a mother fuckin 'bout it

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I need some therapy to help me deal with this shit

Dr. Wiggle Farmer, I need to make a visit
He told me heads are normal but I gotta brush their teeth
So now I'm brushing four mouths at a time using my feet
He also told me to keep them from the dog
But I already knew that, she chew their faces off
And then Dr. Wiggle Farmer asked me for a couple
I went into my bag and gave him two like " no trouble"

Now Ive got therapy I'm feeling much better
I'm happy forever, me and my craniums together
They all over the house and they roll around the floor
And if its got an afro I use it for a pillow
I'm ill though, I never should've worried anyway
I shoot head hoops and don't care what people say
You can ask Dr. Wiggle Farmer for yourself
He's the 3rd head down, top row, 3rd shelf

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