## **Chris Benoit**

Down

## **Insane Clown Posse**

A catastrophic demise I'll measure up all regrets It builds up, feels up Too much goes over board What the f\*uck am I doing? Oh lord pressure stored exploded, unloaded What the f\*uck am I doing? I had to, is really do, bad too Went cucu Gonna do Clap back, stab, boom Who knew Sad news What the f\*uck am I doing? ΙΙΙ Broke, it took some time Slow poke I finally gave way, when under deed Down flow No longer stearing choosen An autopilot cruisin Haywire, crash, virus Pull your tongue out with player dispatch No longer stearing, lost all control Manipulation (manipualtion), it won't let me go The pain exploded (the pain exploded), the pressure burst (the pressure burs t) I drop the wheel (I drop the wheel) Heading for the worst Let's go blight Let go, hold tight Wake up to this Head to, is really too bad too Close eyes? You did this, this you What the f\*uck am I doing? You got issues What happened, shit I'm steping

All bloody myself I'm slapping One day, all the sudden, I'll became too much, one day Yes, finally will leash What the f\*uck am I doing? Unleash the beast He gets my controler What the f\*uck am I doing? Took me over Head to, Is really too bad, too Went cucu Grab that, stab, foose No longer stearing, lost all control Manipulation (manipualtion), it won't let me go The pain exploded (the pain exploded), the pressure burst (the pressure burs t) I drop the wheel (I drop the wheel) Heading for the worst I can take you over, permanetly Because lie is a rope I'm the cripler, Chris And waa A catastrophic demise I'm heading for the worst (A passion for the regrets) (The crippler) Heading for the worst (A passion for the regrets) (The crippler) Heading for the worst Heading for the worst The crippler