

## Posse on Vernor

### Insane Clown Posse

Insane Clown Posse! ICP! about to take you way back! way back that is, to Vernor! Posse, Yeah! In the black bucket hearse with the rusty grill a chrome Me and Shaggy 2 Dope in the home away from home Pickin up the homies, we get em one by one If you aint psychopathic ryda boy you cannot dump (bump) Everybody's lookin if you jealous turn around Fuckin with them leathers got us hoppin off the ground {\*Honk\*} 'cause the 808 kick drum make you wanna get some We getting good grip from the 50 series tires The alpines bumpin but I need the volume higher I got a scrodum full a balls I let your girlie lick them Every time we rollin Twiztid's gotta roll a joint I almost died from inhalation comin back from Cedar's Point The wagons kinda crowded though Hookers and zombies in every direction Lookin for the wavin for some action ???????? Jamie tryin to keep it steady with the green y on his lap Rude Boy wasn't lookin, we hit a crack head Flippin off the windshield, the motherfucker's dead Zombie cut in half, look out of regret Insane Clown Posse rippin up shit Woo! Woo! THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah, come on) Psychopathic Soldiers Roll Down riverside that's how we ryde THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (ICP!) Runnin 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 coughin helly .. Leavin haters lady crawlin pickin up they teeth Tom Dub is the skinny guy People think he's funny But he didn't even know tonight he comin back bloody Cruisin Del Ray boy these streets is cold Cigarette lighter broken window stuck unrolled Rippin Michigan we saw .. thugs Me muggin hoes shoppin Distributin drugs Squeekin and we .. Hittin 3 and 7 and that ass just dropped \*Honk\* But the wagon don't stop Michigan .. Rudy broke left, Jamie shot a verner It's time to get wrecked Junky on the corner, need a box of shoots With a rebel flag and some cowboy boots The closer that we get, the clearer it became It was Kid Rock yellin "What's my Name!?" .. Toxic Sludge Warrior .. back down to Southwest THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (Yeah, Come on) THE POSSE'S ON VERNOR! (What you got?) Now cruisin down Verner My wheels spin slow Some girlies by the Carnival was lookin for a ride Runnin with the hatchet is the only way to go 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 gettin bigger, and there's way to many freeks The muffler's draggin and the tail pipes weak Now these hoes are gettin hungry Monoxide's treatin We stopped at .. for some mexican eatin The restruant 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 Faygo on tap, any kind you choose But they got the best Chilly Cheesy in town After midnight though the place is bad news Alex dropped a twenty and didn't even miss it Th

is ho from another crew she picked it up and used it My homie B  
illy Bill had to bust him in the face Her boyfriend's trippin a  
nd jumpin on her case If ya don't have a game, then .. leave ou  
r world We never like a fuck, who beats on his girl Aint nothin  
to discuss, the bitch slept with us She fucked everybody now I  
hard she lives with Russ Now I'm runnin with a hatchet, and yo  
u walkin with some dudes The Psychopathic Family is givin you t  
he blues Insane Clown Posse, bitch represent! (Come On) Hate us  
all you want, 'cause we don't get upset Psychopathic holdin i  
t down for Southwest Dumpin dead bodies behind the Del Ray Caf