

Someone's Gonna Die

Insane Clown Posse

I remember as a young buck tryna get a grip on the Southwest
Everyday I'm coming in with my mouth bust
Cause I fought back I never hold out
I'm still a man even with my chin blown out
I held my ground the city didnt get to me
But when I came home Daddy put his foot to me
I lay awake praying that the motherfucker dies
I see his fist and the pain in my mothers eyes
They tell me lies they did when I was only ten
They got me looney tooney I'm drinking boony gin
And once again the city gave me another test
I wasn't there for my brother now he lay to rest
In the chest the bullet got the best of him
They caught his killa I'm goin for the rest of him
When they found that I'm down wicked clown
Wicked sound pop pop the murder goes round
And round I wonder will it ever cease
Fuck the police they tried to rape my niece
But at least she's ok they never caught her
I'm spending nights in the gutter drinking sewer water
I'm not alone there's others in my territory
We all share the same story a horror story
And it's gory I join the gang I'm riding high
So if you try to take my pride then someone's gonna die

Someone's gonna die cause it has to be
So many people live life dastardly
If your looking for the answer don't be asking me
I either blast him or he blast through me
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In this city there's only two kinds of love
Clown love and the love for the up above
I fell in love with a bitch she hoed me
I should've listened to the carnies when they told me
Women are the devil they pollute your mind
They take control with their hole and then they roll
It's getting old I'm grabbing every both I find
They try to play me I punch them in the lowers spine
I'm on my mind I'm steady tryna catch a grip
Don't wanna slip the ghettos like a sinking ship
I'm going under I wonder if I'm alone
I see my sadness drawn on with me in the ghetto zone
I show respect to the crews and what's to lose
You might get shot up in the skull stepping on my shoes
My shoes are tracks there nothing but a dollar fifty
Just wanna murder anybody tryna get with me
I need my mother I miss her I reminisce
I'm thinking about every Friday night she'd bring us chips
I'm watching chips she let us stay awake late
That shit was great but now it's all about hate
Them days are gone I belong to another life
Another time when different shit is on my mind
Shit like murder death and graveyards

Jokers cards and how someone's gonna die

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