

The Loons

Insane Clown Posse

"Hello??", "Neckcutta?"
"Pardon??", "Neckcutta"
"Who is this??", "Neckcutta"
"Who do you wish to speak with?"
"Your neck?", "What? Hello"
"Neckcutta, neckcutta, neckcutta, neckcutta, neckcutta?"

Little Miss Muffet, oh, she never had a clue
Of the psychopathic, wicked clown, is finna do
Creeping through the backyards, underneath the moon
Only three blocks away, the joker looney toon

Listen to the loon, listen to the pain
Listen to the one they call the Violent J, Insane
Watch me as I duck and I dash through the night
I can see the shadows of the moon in my butcher knife

Pretty little world, has created this monster
See me living with a dead body in a dumpster
Laughing in your castle but I can't crush your moat
But then I take a boat and cut your fucking throat

Well, now I'm getting closer, so, I crawl under a house
I'm waiting for the car to pass and then I crawl back out
Another block down, just a little ways to go, "Hello?"

I'm the neck cutter and I'm two blocks away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm two blocks away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm two blocks away
Violent Violent, Violent J

I'm the neck cutter and I'm two blocks away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm two blocks away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm two blocks away
J, J, Violent J

I, I gotta kill her
I have to kill her
I'm gonna kill her
I'm gonna kill her
I'm gonna kill her
I'm gonna kill her, aah

You can think, I'm joking on my joker while you laugh
I'm coming to your house, I'm finna cut your neck in half
Everywhere I go, the Grim Reaper stays on me
'Cuz the fucker knows, I'm always leaving dead bodies

I can see him standing at the end of the block
'Cuz somebody's clock is running out of tock
Slip through the cracks, in the walls of the eave
All that's justified, as every punishment received

Everything you've ever done to me is out of hate
I'm begging on my knees and you slam your golden gate
So I pick myself up and I snuck around the back
And took your money stack, then stabbed your fucking neck

Slowly, only go, as the night air is calm
I might stop and chill and drink a forty, on the lawn
Right before I take the final step to the front door
"Hello"

I'm the neck cutter and I'm one block away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm one block away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm one block away
Violent, Violent, Violent J

I'm the neck cutter and I'm one block away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm one block away
I'm the neck cutter and I'm one block away
J, J, Violent J

I'm going up there
(I'm the neck cutter)

I'm going up there
(I'm the neck cutter)

I'm going up there
(I'm the neck cutter)

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