

# 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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