

# The Perfect Night

Insane Clown Posse

On the perfect night the graveyard is lit by a full moon  
Autumn leaves and stone often treated with an old boom  
Here and there the night air carries bass drops  
The soundtrack is something fast running through the crops

On the perfect night fallin' stars don't even get noticed  
People throwin' holy water on they doors is scared of ghosts  
On the perfect night the wind is blowin' hard enough to sway the trees  
And it's about a hundred degrees

On the perfect night the whole town shuts of its lights  
And listens to the city; screams, sirens, howls, and fights  
On the perfect night everything blends in with the shadows  
Moon in the sky; rats, owls, bats, ravens, and crows  
On the perfect night

R: Iii...(Be sure to lock up and board all your windows  
And doors and don't leave your home. Don't. Don't)  
Love a perfect Night (Don't leave your home. Don't)  
Perfect night (Don't Leave your home)

On the perfect night bitches get they panties pulled off and love it  
The fuckin' moon is so low you can almost touch it  
Bats rule the dark skies snatchin' mosquitoes  
Possums diggin' through your garbage cans for leftover Fritos

On the perfect night there's twenty-seven clowns in a minivan  
And every one of us understands how we could kill a man  
On the perfect night it's windy enough to surf clouds  
Like the hawks and vultures on they pilgrimage south

Street lights that haven't worked for years suddenly glow  
Missin' children from a hundred years ago now they show  
On the perfect night no reception, something's in the air  
Maybe you can see it or ya can't but it's clearly there  
On the perfect night

R:

Fortune tellers and psychics have nosebleeds all night  
'cause they're flooded with the energies attacken' 'em bright  
A headless man on a ten speed in the middle of the road  
He's swervin' a little but still peddlin' home

On the perfect night dead people get to sleep in  
'cause when they wake up on a night like this its where to begin  
The ringmaster's wagons can travel far and undisturbed  
'Cept they show up in the dark for the town they about to serve

The dark is perfectly upon us like a million piranhas  
Swallow you whole like little dicks in big vaginas  
On the perfect night you can bet that nobody's sleepin'  
The darkness outside is thick and heavy got your walls creakin'

R: (3x)