

To Catch a Predator

Insane Clown Posse

I'm on the internet, posing as a little girl
I'm trying to lure evil into my world
I tell 'em that I'm curious, and I'm only twelve
Mom and dad are gone for the day, I'm by myself
Buckets that I throw up are next to my computer
Hoping that they show up, cuz what I'm about to do to 'em
Would make the Devil sick, I sharpen my blade
Fronting to this perv like I'm only in the seventh grade
The doorbell rings, I gotta get him inside
In my best little girl's voice, I'm like,