

# Insane Clown Posse, Conquer

\*Laughing\*  
S-O-O-P-A

(Violent J)

I come flying out the sky on a jet surfboard  
Shooting people with a laser gun, four points scored  
I'm outlawed like al Qaeda  
I bomb like jetfighters  
I VILLY ON ME A SLEAZE  
Superly set worlds on fire  
And this earth shit is next, and I'm burning it down  
When I look around, it ain't no f\*\*king heroes in town  
I don't work for that Devil shit  
We kicked him out of Hell  
We overthrew him, stabbed him with a cross  
And cut off his tail  
And so it's ours, we freed everybody  
Now it's an army  
Rotted bones or not, they headed back to they bodies  
They coming out the graves  
I do the splits like Prince  
And shoot rattlesnakes out my f\*\*king fingertips  
I make the sky red with cracks in it  
Give me a minute  
Stand on top of the tallest building in the city  
Like I did it, I'm a Soopa Villain  
I got the whole world in my palm  
I'm about to bite it, f\*\*king eat it til it's gone  
Call your loved ones

(Chorus x2)

You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(No care)  
It's ours  
(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

(Esham)

The mighty flowa'  
I cock the hammer like the mighty Tho..or  
This games ova'  
I took down your high scora'  
Lyrical dictator like Fidel Castro  
Quick to blast four more po-po then the time before  
Soopa Villain make a killing  
Multi-killionaire, pealing  
Banana skins back, lear jet black  
Take off, touchdown on a remote air strip  
Hundred round clips, laser beam, Uzi bitch  
Turbo chips and all whips  
Got a monster grip on the planet  
This madness you can't understand it  
Its harder then granite  
To take over the world exactly how I planned it  
The coach who told the quarterback the play and he ran it  
Touchdown, 7, the mack 11 sprayed 7  
And jam, but still I got enough explosives in the place to blam

With the matrix in your face  
Here we go once again  
Trying to take over the world with the Soopa Villains

(Chorus x2)  
You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(No care)  
It's ours  
(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

(Anybody Killa)  
This ain't your land bitch, it's ours, so I guess we taking over  
Pistol packing, gun clapping, making warm bodies colder  
Look over your shoulder, can you see my face?  
Is there somewhere else you'd rather be then up in this place?  
Well you can't, so just face it  
The world's about to change  
Go to sleep and pray to God that you wake up again  
Do you see the sun light slowly fade away?  
Day after day you erase your pain  
Ain't it super that these villains are finally taking over?  
As these haters keep on hating all these real ones ask for more  
Ain't it silly that every time I light up a Philly  
Everything I never understood becomes more clearly?  
If you can't you need to smoke, look at the Earth from a distance  
Take a big f\*\*king hit for every time that you witness  
Some f\*\*king heartache and pain, going through hard times  
A mothat\*\*ka just like me about to take what's mine  
We taking over

(Chorus x2)  
You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(No care)  
It's ours  
(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)