

Insane Clown Posse, Mr. Johnsons Head

Sitting in the class with my head on my desk
Teacher's trying to talk but I could give a fuck less
I'm staring at the freak that I know I'm in love with
But she don't even know my name it's always been the same
I just lay my head down and drown in my spit
Nobody even notices I'm here cuz I ain't shit
I'm hearin' voices but I don't know what they saying
Sweat is on my forehead cuz my brain's inside decaying
And this bitch that I love probably don't have no idea
She's talking to her friends I'm in the corner and I see her
Something's happening but it isn't very clear
Sounds like a bell, sounds like an electric chair
Next thing I know walking in the crowded hall
So many different faces that I throw up on the wall
Some are yelling "sick" and the others stop and stare
But I don't care, I'm in a hurry going nowhere
See, my head is spinning cuz I'm lonely and I'm twisted
But I have a secret everybody missed it
Just a nobody and I think it's a drag
But I got Mr. Johnson's head in my bookbag

I couldn't stand the pressure, not another day
I didn't like the fucker Mr. Johnson anyway
I sat up in his class, he hung a rebel flag
I cut the bigots head off and I stuffed it in my bag
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I wish somebody knew me cuz then they could say I'm wrong
But since nobody knows me I got it going on
I'm staring at the clock, A tick and a tock
I got a couple food stamps folded in my sock
I guess I'm just a ghost cuz everybody walks through me
If I died in class they would probably say they knew me
Or they wouldn't care, they wouldn't even move
my dead body rotting in the back of the room
For weeks and months, stinking up the class
Until somebody noticed then they'd throw me in the trash
I can hear the teacher man talking about Columbus
He nothing but an old dead fuck with a compass
Ran up on a beach and threw everybody off
And then he claimed discovery and now we all applaud
I don't give a fuck to learn your uncle went to hell
I'm trapped in my mind and my brain is my cell
But I have a key, it's called insanity
I stick it in my brain to unlock eternity
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"Okay class, America is the land of the free. A land of democracy,
without prejudice, and above all, the land of the freedom.
That's the beautiful thing about our country, we are all treated equal.
All races live together in harmony. Uh, what is it Scott?"

"Mr. Johnson already taught us this. Ain't he ever coming back?"
"Well, uhh"

No, they can sit and front about it all day
But I left his fucking body in the hallway
And in the morning then they opened up the door
And seen his motherfucking carcass laying on the floor
But they would never suspect me, I'm just a nerd
I try to speak my word, it always goes unheard
I could chop my arms off and run around the class
I doubt they'd even notice, and if they did they'd laugh
Cuz they'd rather learn about redneck chicker
Who owned a couple slaves but I guess it doesn't matter
Fuck Washington, Benjamin, fuck em all ah
They can suck my nuts till they wood teeth fall out
And the class wanna know who could it be
But I'm like Dewey Boadie, you ain't never heard of me
I'm just a nobody and I think it's a drag
But I got his motherfucking head in my bookbag

(9x)
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