## Insane Clown Posse, The Madness

[Laughter]

Where can I go they don't want me no mo' Where can I go they don't want me no mo' What if I plugged a screwdriver up into they guts Would they mouths be laughin' at me or would they keep 'em shut I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin I'm goin' round and round I don't know how to get out or how to get in Where can I go they don't want me no mo' Where can I go they don't want me no mo' What if I bought a gun and shot a slug in they back Would shit change for the better how would they all react I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin I'm racin' round and round can't find the door some f\*\*kin' body let me in III I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madness I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madness Where do I stand when I'm all on my own Where do I stand when I'm all on my own What if I drive a drive a butcher's knife through the top of your head

Would you invite me to your parties make me your friend I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin I'm swingin' round and round I'm up and down and I'm back and f\*\*kin' forth again Where do I stand when I'm all on my own Where do I stand when I'm all on my own What if I swung a bat and cracked your head of your neck Would you then let me in and show me love and respect I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin I'm walkin' round and round in a parkin' lot with a knife and a note and a loaded mach ten III I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madness I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madness 111 I'm running out of options and my patience now is thin

I'm flippin' round and round and I'm up and down and I'm deep within the madness Where do I stand when I'm all on my own (I'm deep within the madness) Where do I stand when I'm all on my own (and back and f\*\*kin' forth again) I I I I'm in the madness (Lost soul) I'm deep within the madness [x4]