

Vanilla Ice, Insane Killas

Shaggy 2 Dope--

Violent J, Shaggy, Insane Clown Posse, baby what
from New York to L.A.

from Chile to Greece

from New Ghandi to your momma

we gives absolutly no f**ks

Motha f**ka

natural born serial murderers

mass motha f**kin murderin muderers

bitch, come and meet your maker

Violent J--

Im scary like Michael Jaskson up close

I like diggin up dead bodies

look at me Im gross

my name's Violent J but you can call me syphillis

gonorrhea the clap cause i infected this rap

you wanna know if i could ever kill somebody

well thats like askin Charlie Manson if he's ever been in jail

I kill family, friends, myself

what, yeah, I'd kill myself if I could only survive

I tried to kill Rob Van Winkle, in fact thats how we met

I went up to kill him and he was thinkin the same shit

I pulled out a chainsaw, he pulled out and ax

I was like come-on, wait is that a Stanley, where'd u get that

it's natural and to murder, you gotta have it in you

it's like a dick all up in you, although I wouldn't now

look at us natural killas

the world most playa hated rapper

and the most hated group together like woووo!

Chorus--

mass murders

natural born killas

im not f**kin around

icky icky ya ya

icky icky ya ya

mass murders

natural born killas

im not f**kin around

icky icky ya ya

icky icky ya ya

Ice--

This aint no blair witch

beware bitch

Ill pick ur motherf**kin brain with an icepick

remember me

the V I C E

well heres my trilogy

Im outta captivity

rap cujo ya know my flow is ferocious

last survivor with a mouth full of cockroaches

I bring this hocus pocus

you're flying away

like the last days of the motherf**kin loafers

I'm the redneck in the moshpit

2 axes come in handy

to answer Violent J, ya damn right its a stanley

in the shadows of the dark with darkman like spawn

in the dash blazin it up with explosive bombs

I spit homicides like major cities at 11PM

while zipping bodies in the dungeon like the line at GM

ice mixed with blood is the killers milkshake

here with the clowns from the underground it's a lyrical deathbreak

Chorus--
mass murders
natural born killas
im not f**kin around
icky icky ya ya
icky icky ya ya
mass murders
natural born killas
im not f**kin around
icky icky ya ya
icky icky ya ya

Darkman--

Disrespect me I'll run in your house
like puffin steam stout
break both your arms, gun in your mouth
knock your teeth out with the nose of the fifth
bullets bust through the back of your head ya die swift
f**kin wit tha clan, watch what you say
we kill niggas like the KKK
shoot you with an SK or a AK bitch you gonna die either way
I'm a monster thoroughbred gun holding weed-head
cross me bet tomorrow you'll be dead
catch you at a show while you're chilling with your ho
and crack your skull with a bottle of Mo
I'm a Sing-Sing killer
gun groove captain
brooklyn home of the original gun clapping
gats get brung, niggas get done
sons lose fathers and mothers lose sons
I'm a killer

Chorus--
mass murders
natural born killas
im not f**kin around
icky icky ya ya
icky icky ya ya
mass murders
natural born killas
im not f**kin around
icky icky ya ya
icky icky ya ya
(Screams)

OVERDUB: To die is a fate that must come to us all
But how horrible to be buried alive
from the darkness they shuffle eyes glazed with death
hands clawing for blood!

Chorus--
mass murders
natural born killas
im not f**kin around
icky icky ya ya
icky icky ya ya
mass murders
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