

# Insane Clown Posse, Do It

Got the hurt  
What the hurt  
Got the juice  
Let's see you do it

Come on just do it  
Come on just do it

Could you, would you  
Walk to the tracks  
With the thought you wont be back  
You left your note dont contemplate  
And stop the train with your face

Could you, would you  
Steal a ride  
Collect your homies Southwest side  
Pull up storefront for a job  
Your boy got shot, what went wrong?

Could you, would you  
See a bitch  
And know for a fact you ain't get shit (Trick)  
Beat that ass I'll say it's Nate  
Now you a blues, chillin up state

Could you, would you  
Clutch a knife  
And randomly take someone's life  
Grab the neck and cut right through it  
Come on big man here's your knife  
Do it!

Come on just do it (x5)

Would you, could you  
Walk behind  
Some old lady deaf and blind  
Push her down and snatch her shit  
Not even knowing that she raised her grandkids

Would you, could you  
Get some pills  
Valium, Percocet, Nyquils  
Take them all when you're alone  
Knowing dawn well someone's coming home

Would you, could you  
Cop a magnum  
Go to school with one intention  
Everybody freeze, on your knees, hold it  
Dumb motherfucker, forgot to load it

Would you, could you  
Get a blade  
Feel all bad cause you got a little played  
Got a beef? Many blew it  
Here's your wrist and blade  
Now do it!

Come on just do it (x5)

Do you have the heart?  
Do you have the soul?

When it boils down to it  
Are you able to do it?  
Do you have a conscience?  
Do you live in fear?  
When it boils down to it  
Are you able to do it?

Come on just do it (x10)