

# Insane Clown Posse, Hell's Pit- Buring Up

[shaggy 2 dope]

This bitch resheal f\*\*ked on her boyfriend in her boyfriend's bed and crazy carlo smacked his Baby moma off in the head and johnathon beat his son like his dady beat him but swore hed never Do nobody like his dady did him and then sandra used her pussy hole to get to the top and baby D He shot somebody it went bad from the drop and then diane worked at a hospital and took care of Old souls she was abusive her afterlife sees no gold roads and mr richards was a richy fella born With every penny everyone around him hungry but he never gave them any and steven was a Buisnessman an educated sinner and at the top pornography of children on his lap top

Take your spot and hang on 'cause its crowded in hell you in the belly of the beast now it was Heaven in jail and dont try to make no friends 'cause nobody got no tounge and if the witch looks Your way somehow it crosses your lungs

Playa playa was a boss man callin out shots until he caught one and everything stops the floor drop As hes screamin and fallin we see how pointless was the ballin when eternity is callin agony Will be a balla

Dont cry for the dead 'cause they cry for you because we laugh about an aftermath but they know I And listen aint no-f\*\*kin-body gettin it worse than you and me and aint nobody gettin it worse But you and me and we will see

A pteradactyl swoop through the caverns of hell and grab two unfortunates to the ogre a cell and Aint no gaurds playin cards and aint no uniforms needed you the only one around butt naked blood And bleedin

With 7 demons in your ear got you bealievin youre heevin talk you into pullin out your own Intestines to get even you were born with the shine but you lost it down the line you f\*\*k life Up and you cant rewind

[chorus]

F\*\*k what you tellin me (we burnin up) the witch keeps sellin me (we burnin up) since we burn em Up (they keep turnin up) and we turn corrupt (till we burnt and lovely)

[shaggy 2 dope]

Judge shaw was a judge snake holes were his eyes there go another judge another judge somebo Dispisen' there goes so many judges the judges in hell so many f\*\*kin judges in hell they Bludge in the well

Fat pat like his dady was a bigit pullin duty he could tell it to them gargoyles f\*\*kin on his booty And sharla liked money but mistook it for love and when the witch's wings press she give him Head and look above

Black sundays armeggedon maggots and rain Hell's Pit got some fiya for you faggots with hate Eddie bearl hit his wife and got a tooth in his knuckle later on he lost his life is a scuffle Now he in trouble

You was a rebel you nobody no mo

To the devil on the double you go

Aint no level to the trouble you know and eternity goes and eternity goes

[chorus]

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