

# Insane Clown Posse, Hells' Pit -Truly Alone

There ain't nobody, asking me, where I've been  
There ain't nobody, that would name me, as a friend  
There ain't nobody, that's dropping by, to say hi  
There ain't nobody, that's caring whether I  
Live or die I have nobody, to tell about, my growing angers  
I have nobody, to tell about me,  
Following strangers  
There ain't nobody, making sure I'm takin all of my pills  
There ain't nobody,  
Slowing me down and keeping me still,  
I'm truly alone...

They say a man can only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is gone.  
They say a man can only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is gone.  
Only be alone for so long, before the man's mind is gone.  
They say a man can only be alone for so long, before the  
Long, before the man's mind is gone.  
They say a man can only be alone for so long, before the  
Man's mind is gone.

There ain't nobody, telling me, not to jump off.  
There ain't nobody, telling me, not to chop  
Your block off. I get so bloody, I ruin all of my clothes.  
I get so bloody, I sit in, the dark  
Alone. I have nobody, to tell about, my dark fantasies.  
I have nobody, to tell about, my dark  
Realities. There ain't nobody, around me, nobody wanna be friends.  
I get so bloody, all on me,  
The mess never ends. I'm truly alone...

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I walked into a super K, and went into the back. I started askin questions  
checkin out the Chainsaw rack. They had a test model, i pulled the cord and got it runnin.  
Turned the blade on The kid workin and blood started gunnin. "What the f\*\*k am I doing?"  
I dropped the shit Started cryin. I made it down two aisles before some hero clotheslined me.  
I got up, grabbed a Shovel, and stabbed him in the gut. I pulled it out and hammered across the back of his nug.  
I'm Hearing sirnes going off, its no bluelight specials. I turned murderer cavin in to daily life  
Pressures but f\*\*k that now all ya'll gonna know me. See me on TV and be like "Look there g  
Homie." I'm more than lonely, I'm lost, lives are the cost. I just beat some bitch in the head,  
Stabbed her twice and took off. They can't find me, I'm hidin in the flannel coat rack. I jump  
Out and attack, and put a gash in your neck. I finally made it to the front door, and to the  
Parking lot. That's wen i got shot alot I got got. Police with bullets and more bullets, pluggin  
Me deep. I'm seein flashes, hearing screamin and its all over me. I see a crowd of people bein  
Held behind the police tape. All watchin me die, I think i made no mistake. I finally got some  
Recognition, dying on my knees, ready for hell because compared to my life, it should be an  
Ease... like easy... cake walk... let's go