

Insane Clown Posse, Halloween On Military Street

F**k, Damn it Another Halloween
People on Military know what this means,
Houses on fire, They're blowin up cars,
Creatures on the street and razorblades in candybars.

I went to trick-or-treat the first house on my block
They spit in my face and gave me a rock
I tried to give it back and said I'll take nothing instead
Turned around and walked away and felt the rock peg me in the head

Walked to the next house directly next door
And there I found an old lady dead on the floor
I said 'Excuse me miss but do you have a treat?'
She lifted her leg and scraped flakes off her dead feet

I ran to the next house happy and giddy
There I seen a fat woman holding up her titty
I said trick or treat she said treat or trick
And squeezed on her titty til .. f**k it its to sick

The next house was set back in the woods
I was a little frightened but f**k I want the goods
I knocked on the door I heard a knock back
Then I heard 'come on in' and yo Im like f**k that

This house belongs to miss Cherry Spoon
She said drop your drawers and your treat is comin soon
I quickly grew a stiffy but kept my eyes shut
A hand came out the mail chute and flicked me in the nuts

I wobbled to the next house ready for the worst
And chillin in the drive was a long black hurst
I rung the doorbell and said is anybody home
'Of course babyboy have a sugar coated kidney stone'

I walked through the feild into the next crib
Her friendliness could only be in her cooking bib

I said how bout some candy
She said how bout in stead a nice hot fresh homemade loaf of yeast in infection bread

My bags gettin heavy so I rest on the curb
And ridin on his bike here comes little Larry Sherb
I snuck up behind him and kicked him off his seat
Punched him in the neck and powerbombed him in the street

Now my bag of candy has doubled in size
Up to the next house for my scary prize
Im like trick or treat trick treat tricky dick
He opened up his door slapped my lips and didnt give me shit

Rock through his window and ran across the street
To the big mansion Im in for a treat
I dinged on the dong
And here comes the butler
A big gumpy tall ass Lurch lookin mother f**ker
I said hello mister is there something for my sack
He reached in his pocket but I think he hurt his back
Its taking him and hour my bag is open ready
But then he finally dropped it in my sack a f**kin penny

The next house is abandoned so forget it
But wait a minute I think somebody's livin in it

I ran up to the door trick or treat you cant hide
It was a crackhead he crawled in my bag and died

The next house was mine the last on the block
My mother's sitting on the porch shining up her clock
I climbed on the roof with my brother jump steady
And we yelled HAPPY HALLOWEEN AND CLOWN LOVE TO THE CITY!

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