

# Insane Clown Posse, Hollywood, I'm Coming

\*Gunshots\*

(Jamie Madrox)

Festival of Samhein

What's that your holding?

Turn full circle, face to face with the Omen

When I split you open

I go for your heart

And spit on your soul and slash that weak shit apart

Competition meets common and in the way

So all you common motherf\*\*kers better watch what you say

I ain't friendly bitch

And ain't no body asleep

You're only slept on cause your shit is played and weak

Then you slept with the enemy time and again

And now the only people coming to your shows is friends

Of your sorry ass, I ain't sorry, I'm kinda glad

I admit I took your cd back and said it was scratched

Should've broke that shit in half

For your attempt to try and take me

For twenty dollars out of my pocket with no apology

Ordinary wanna-be, fly by night, high MC's

They call that one dude Daddy-X

Cause he's like fifty-three

(Chorus x2 - Violent J & Esham & Shaggy 2 Dope)

Burn, black smoke fills the sky

You bring the wicked out of me

Your killer is I

I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

(Monoxide Child)

Quit taking up shelf space homie and just pass the weed

And let the mainstream tell you when or when not to breathe

Don't ever f\*\*king diss me

Or my crew with our shit

Or we'll feed you to the same f\*\*king pigs I see you playing with

Come and get some

You really want to get your front piece rattled?

All over a rap battle

It's the fame game homie, and we don't play that

So if you diss me, I'ma find out where your folks stay at

To say that, sparks they fly, but we don't die

And on the twenty-first day of July

You got your eye full

Get the f\*\*k off the stage and make way

Like the legendary hope, here today and gone the next day

It ain't a setup, it's the truth and you can deal with it

All because you're sheltered by that Hollywood deal shit (?)

It makes me sick, I wanna vomit

Cause the only thing that matters about your album

Is who else you got rapping on it

(Chorus x4 - Violent J & Esham & Shaggy 2 Dope & Anybody Killa)

Burn, black smoke fills the sky

You bring the wicked out of me

Your killer is high

I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone

I love to watch you fall, but you're already gone