

Insane Clown Posse, Nothings Left

There's no story that ain't been
told,
There's no gimmick that ain't been
sold.
There's no ocean that never been
swam,
There's no jobber that ain't been
slammed.
There's no road that ain't been
travelled,
There's no doctor that ain't been
baffled.
Ain't no thug that never cried
Ain't no preacher that never lied.

There's no rumour that ain't been
passed,
Ain't no question that no one's
asked.
There's no tree that won't get
chopped,
There's no bomb that won't get
dropped.
Ain't no paths that no one's
laid,
Ain't no beast that ain't been
affraid.
There's no feat that no one
can,
There's no saga that never,
began.
Ain't no snow that didn't
melt,
There's no punch that ain't been
felt.
There's no skill that no one's
learned,
There's no planet that he ain't
turned

There's no feud that never
dissolved,
There's no problem that ain't been
solved.
There's no tale that no one's
told,
There's no beauty that won't get
old.
There's no garden the sun ain't
beamed on,
There's no shoulder that ain't
been leaned on.
There's no color that ain't been
seen,
Purple, red, yellow, blue,
forest green.

There's no desert that ain't
seen rain,
Nobody here that ain't felt
pain.
There's no bigot that aint been

clowned,
There's no treasure that I ain't
found.
Ain't no cave they never
explored,
Ain't no mother that ain't been
ignored.
Theres no leader that ain't
been led,
Theres no blood that ain't
been shed.
Theres no dish they never made
Ain't no brick they never laid

Everything left's been done before
Nothings new, no were to explore
On the day when the wagons come
I just pray that you let me on.