Insane Clown Posse, Off The Track

[Violent J]

I battle samurais, they fight like little bitches to me live murdered everybody i need some switches for me Take me some place nobody ever knew existed Gone like the missle that missed it and gone balistic lts floatin on anyone caught in the way Im falling through the future while your back in the day And no that, theres a storm comin brewin up ahead Black rain as hot as it can get

[Chorus]

We off the track
Off the track, off the track
Falling freely
Dip on back, back
Flying with me
We off the track
Off the track, off the track
Falling freely
Dip on back, back
Flying with me

[Shaqqy]

Mother fucker i been droppin freestyles

For fifty three miles

We droppin nuclear bombs we tryin to see smiles

I caught a shootin star Inside a peanut butter jar

We bring it in the vocal booth and beam out like rayzars

We draw crop circles

The **** sky purples

Cast out colorful shiny diamonds wonderful

Im not the one that bullshit about the thunder though

We keep it juggalo

We underground and more

Rockin shows in my underwear

Never been the one to care

Spend every penny that we ever made on weed and beer

I make the rainest

But the joker cards is forever famous

But who can blame us

The carnival became us

Im sleepin in the clouds leaving through the night sky

I fantasize let you see something beyond your eyes

I seen the galaxy ate lucky charms off the milkyway

But tommorow gonna be the day

[Chorus]

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[Violent J & Damp; Shaggy] And we gon ride high Swerve left and right high Oh we gon ride high Swerve left and right high

All Night

[Violent J]
You gotta meet me to believe me
And meet me to achieve me
And vision through your third eye to even try to see me
Im to dramatic
Ill slap you with the Sledge-O-Matic
Im on your TV screen talkin through the static
Im on the beaches of Afghanistan
Talkin to the reefer man
Caught in a avalanche and dont need an ambulance
Come with me ill show you how to relax
Dark Carnival wagons is flying off the tracks
So cmon

[Chorus]
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[Violent J & Damp; Shaggy] And we gon ride high Swerve left and right high Oh we gon ride high Swerve left and right high All Night

[Chorus]
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Off the track, off the track Falling freely Dip on back, back Flying with me

[Violent J Talkin]

Violent J and Shaggy motherfuckin 2 Dope forever makin music. For the juggalo nation of serial killas. World Wide.