

Insane Clown Posse, The Sky Is Falling

Stepping out of the whipping and piercing rain, in walks a wicked clown... Violent J. One of Death's good friends they say (hey, look at that). You've never seen a cloud that dark in the middle of the day... headed straight this way. I hope everything's okay

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I think the sky is falling. This shit's gunna be fun, be fun, be fun
The fuckin sky is falling. This shit's gunna be fun, be fun, be fun
I feel the wind is calling me

Spinning back down to earth riding in a tornado, lands a wicked clown... Shaggy 2 Dope, Southwest Strangla. Known to give the dead hope. And the air is right for some impending judgement (when it rains, it pours) and judging by the look of the sky, this might be it... judging by the look of the sky

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