

Another Love Song

Insane Clown Posse

Yeah

I Mean I Hear What Your Saying
I Mean You Got Carried Away In The Moment
And I Could Forgive You
I Could Do That

I Could Do Anything
If I Wanted to I Could Buy You A Lexus Truck With A White Leather Interior
I Could Kill Off Some Bears And Dogs And Shit
Just To Make You A Fur Coat I could love you and treat you with class
And Have babies fallin all out your ass

But thinkin about that
I feel I'd rather kill you
(Cause I got you in my car and u ain't goin' nowhere bitch your dead)

I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie I could take all the facepaint off and get a real job workin for
your dad

I would rather take a 10 pound axe and stick it your daddys forehead
I could let you move into my house
You'd fuck the neighbour everytime i go out
And wipe his nut on my pillow (Oh)

But I think id rather kill you
(Cause we parked all alone in this dark alley way, hey)

I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie Im the one who killed your precious cat and stuffed him in your
fuckin mailbox

If I only hadnt cut off my hair id choke you with all my dreadlocks
When I scream at the moon every night
you should have known something just ain't right
Cause im going to slap you (Bitch)
and then im going to kill you
(Cause the moon told me to and its watching us right now) I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass

I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie I could go back to school instead
and try to get my diploma, I know
I'd much rather bang your head on the wall
Until you fall into a coma
Cause i cant get you out of my head
Id cut my head off but then i would be dead
And I aint the only mutherfucker thats dying
So lets just die together I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie (lets just die toghter) I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie (lets just die toghter) I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie (lets just die toghter) I'd rather cut that neck in half
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass
I'd rather chop and never stop
Because you fucked my homie (lets just die toghter)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>