

# Tilt-A-Whirl

## Insane Clown Posse

Welcome to the tilt-a-whirl  
All you muthafuckas are gonna die  
Everybody! You're dying everyday, constantly  
I'll kill myself right mutha fuckin' now  
And still won't die, try me  
Wicked clowns never, never die, whut?  
Oh my goody look a chicken  
Keep your money here's a ticket  
Hold up keep your kids out here  
They too young to play in there  
Step right up now strap'em in  
Lock it tight under his chin  
Clamp his arms up to his side  
It's gon' be a helly ride  
Now if you misplace an item  
Psychopathic's sure to find'em  
If you lose your nugget yo  
Hatchet ain't responsible  
Look and wonder if you will  
Cause we about to rip and kill  
Think about your every sin  
As our tilt-a-whirly spins  
Theeeeeey... Allllll... Diiiiie... Diiiiie  
Theeeeeey... Allllll... Diiiiie... Diiiiie  
Looky look a fancy fuck  
With his wallet up his butt  
Give the wealthy what they want  
Fuck a line put him up front  
Welcome to our spectacle  
Carny rides eccentric  
Hope you like it even though  
Have to mingle with the poor  
Here you go sir have a seat  
You've got good taste this ride is neat  
Tell ya now the ride is fast  
Might want me to hold your cash  
We gonna spin until your soul  
Leaves your body dead and cold  
Tilt-a-whirly sprayin' blood  
All over the neighborhood  
Theeeeeey... Allllll... Diiiiie... Diiiiie  
Watch you die, watch you all die

Theeeeeey... Allllll... Diiiiie... Diiiiie  
You deserve to die, time for you to die  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, wheee  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, ride  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, \*squeak\*  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, get on  
Get up on it get up on it get up on it, ride

Welcome buddy, what you did  
Like to punch up on your kids  
Scoot all them dead bodies down  
We gon' go another round  
Excuse us while we clean up here  
Pile them up on over there  
Strap'em up and start the show  
This time speed it up some more  
Tell me any last requests  
Before your guts rip out your chest  
Fuck all that don't give'em nothin'  
Slap his ass and press the button  
Fair enough, another down  
Carnival don't fuck around  
Fire up the tilt-a-whirl

And we'll see you all in hell  
Theeeeeey... Allllll... Diiiiie... Diiiiie  
I'ma watch you die, time for you to die  
Theeeeeey... Allllll... Diiiiie... Diiiiie  
Round and round and round you go  
Round and round and round you go  
Yo, the dark carnival will never die  
I mean that's all we do is think about dyin'  
We wish we die, we hope we die

The only problem is...  
We ain't never ever gonna die motherfucker!

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

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