

Terrible

Insane Clown Posse

Mothafucka, you don't know shit do ya?
You wouldn't know shit if it whipped it through your ugly bitch ass face
You ain't even begun to experience drama mothafucka
Your mamma, your mothafuckin'
Big fat chicken faced assed mamma
Don't even know about this drama, mothafucka Oh my God look at that, turn it up please
Poor Nancy Kerrigan's sweet little knees
Somebody took her black thing and went thug
That's terrible, he heard about it for months
What about that one nobody guy that they found dead in the grass
With his dick in his, ass, unless there was more
But you won't recall because Micheal Jackson
Squeezed up on some little kids balls
What you consider drama, it ain't all that
It's just that your whack
With intergalactic satellite data compress
Yes, but we can't feed the homeless
And then OJ's big story unfolded
Everybody watched that while Oklahoma exploded
900 good reasons why this world don't really care
That's what it costs for a wheel chair Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible)
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible)
Lady daah, we gotta protest that
'Cuz some rock and roll ninja bit the head off a rat
Just walked in his concert and tear 'em to hell
'Cuz he's so fuckin' terrible
Mean while his record sells double and triple
'Cuz of you whinin' bout him rubbin' his nipple
Religious? Shit, you helped them bands
Instead of helpin' them poor people eatin' outta them garbage cans When your done with that
bitch come protest me
Shit mothafucka I could use the money
The hole world was cryin' when Kurt Cobain went bang
When Eazy-E died no it wasn't no thang
Rapper dies of aids but you hardly mention
Rocker blows his face off and becomes a legend

Heroin and a shot gun and a hero was made
Maybe I should do that shit so J can get paid
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible)
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible) Rebel flag, in your school
Rebel flag, in your park
Rebel flag, in your court room
Rebel flag, in your hearts
Rebel flag, stood for slavery
Rebel flag, stood for war
Rebel flag, stood for hatred
But just go ahead and hang your flag up some more
Don't worry about my God damn flag boy
What's terrible is you damn rappers cursin'
The country we live in was built by slaves
Beat at and murderd and stuffed in they graves
You put a slave owner on a 1 dollar bill
And you wanna know why I kill people
Bombs are blowin' up cops are corrupt
And all ya care about is who the president fucked
You don't even know terrible, you will
As soon as our wagons come over the hill
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible)
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible) You don't even know what the fuck
Is in store for that bitch ass of yours
Let me get a look at that bitch ass of yours
There it is, it looks like a bitches ass
You bitch ass mothafucka
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible)
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible) Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible
(You don't know what's terrible)
Terrible
(What ya know about terrible?)
Terrible

(You don't know what's terrible)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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