## Halls of Illusions

## **Insane Clown Posse**

Ticket please, thanks, walk through the door Into the Halls Of Illusions, visit yours And see what coulda and shoulda and woulda been real But you had to fuck up tha whole deal "Lets take a walk down the hallway It's a long way it, it takes all day!"And when you get to tha end, you'll find a chair With straps and chains, we slap you in there Lock you down tight so you can't move a thread And pull your eyelids up over your head Cuz you're about to witness an illusionary dream It's just to bad it ain't what it seems You walk in and see two kids on the floor They playin Nintendo and he's got tha high score And sittin behind them chillin in a chair Is your wife, when ya look, oh, you ain't there It's some other man in the hand in hand Now she looks so happy you don't understand See this is an illusion, it never came true All because of you!Back to reality and what you're about Your wife can't smile cuz ya knocked her teeth out And she can't see straight from gettin hit Cuz you're a fat fuckin drunk piece of shit But it's all good here, come have a beer I'll break the top off it and shove it in ya ear And you're death comes wicked painful and slow At tha hands of MILENKO!

Great Milenko, wave your wand
Don't look now, your life is gone
This is all because of you
What you got yourself into
Great Milenko, wave your wand
Don't look now, your life is gone
This is all because of you

What you got yourself intoLook who's next it's Mr. Clark
The dirty old man from the trailer park
You got your ticket? Thanks take your coat off

And later on, why not, I'll rip your throat off"Lets take a walk down the hallway It's a long way it, it takes all day"And when you get to the end you'll find a chair

You see all the blood, yeah your boy was just here We get all different kind of people comin through Richies, chickens and bitches just like you In the Halls everybody gets a turn

To sit and witness your illusion before you burnWhat do we have here, oh yeah, no way

It looks like your kids and they okay

Your daughter's chillin up in college top grade

And your son's a fuckin doctor, phat paid

They got families and kids and it's all good

They even coach little league in the neighborhood

Is this true have ya really seen tha holy ghost?

Nah, bitch, not even close!Back to reality your son's on crack

And your daughter's got nut stains on her back

And they both fuckin smell like shit

And live in the gutter and sell crack to each other

When they were kids you'd beat em and leave em home

And even whip em with the cord on the telephone

And that reminds me man hey ya gotta call

Watch your step to Hell... it's a long fall! Great Milenko, wave your wand

Don't look now, your life is gone

This is all because of you

What you got yourself into Great Milenko, wave your wand

Don't look now, your life is gone

This is all because of you

What you got yourself intoAh, it's time to pack up and move to the next town

But we forgot Mr. Bigot, okay, dig it

We can't show you an illusion cuz we're all packed

But I'll still cut ya neck out, hows that? Great Milenko, wave your wand

Don't look now, your life is gone

This is all because of you

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

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