48 May

"Ain't Yo Bidness/ Soopa Villains"

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[Intro]

Rude Boy sittin pancaked on 23s Clown love to Chicage Juggalos We underground like Blaze (My Dead Homie) And yours We dead, we dead, no wait a minute.....we don't die We don't die. We Dead

(Violent J) Maybe I like bloody, murder music You know shit like "Stab Your Fuckin Eye" Maybe I like eatin shit like Tylenol P.M.s Cuz 5 or 6'll get you high Maybe I like punchin people I don't even know I knock 'em flat up fuckin out (PAHH!) Tuck some money in they jacked with a note that simply reads "I had to let some anger out" (Sorry) Maybe I only hang with weirdos, and hoodlums, and junkies I keep 'em by my side Maybe mama doesn't understand a friend is hard to comeby SO I keep what I find Maybe I got 2 felonies, tattoos on my neck And I always pain't my face Can I still date your daughter I mean I think I outta I like the way she taste

(Chorus) 2x

Ain't YO Bidness, how I act Ain't yo bidness, don't get slapped Ain't yo concern, what we do Less you want yo, face slapped too

(Violent J)

Maybe I don't' even like you but I gotta front Cuz your a record label guy (Mother fucker) What if I dragged you by the hair into the street And beat your ass, put a boot up in your eye (PUH! Bltch) Maybe I would rather fuck a Missy Elliot Before a Toni... "Braxton" Maybe I would rather fuck a Macy Grey Before a Janet... "Jackson" Maybe I don't' have no self esteem SO I like to pick on everybody else Maybe when I was a boy, underneath my shirt I had bruises and welts "Oh" (It's OK) Maybe I was hungry, bottom barrel poor And my mom was always sick Maybe I'm lyin, I'm just tryna find and excuse to be a dick I'm a dick-dick Maybe i'm upset that you left me I'll hang myself right above your bed (YOu Should Try Suicide) From the ceiling fan, so i'll be swingin when you walk I, I might kick you in the head Maybe I got 7 therapists, I been committed But my manager got me free (Double A Y'all) 18 Pills a day, I get so dizzy and high Sometimes I can't even see (I gotta sit down)

(Chorus)

Soopa Villains

Intro:

Esham the Boogie Man, running with a fuckin hatchet Violent J the Juggalo, and Shaggy 2 Dope the Southwest Strangler Allegedly COllectively known as

The Soopa Villains!!!!!

(Esham) Super flex, jet super sex The boogie man bustin the bazooka necks, get wet The soopa villains clock super checks The juggalo in me will break the bank and you super necks

(Violent J) It's the juggla jugglin juggalo thuggalin thuggalo Scrub ninja mutha facko! My axe I keep with me, sneak with I creep with, sever skulls and sleep with

(Esham) The southwest strangler super plex Some bitch through the limo window, super stretch Now I wonder should I shoot ya next With the super soaker, get ya soakin wet

(Violent J) Juggaloly, I'm a soopa villain I'm swingin my swords and i'm all up on the ceiling I'm a ninja, throw drop kicks, chop necks like Sabu Stab you, grab have at you

(Esham) Soopa villains, makin a soopa hero killin Fuck ya feelins Ready and willin any day I could blow Insane monkey like Mojo Jo Jo

(Violent J) Citizens don't talk to the FBI Cuz that killa with the shank to ya neck be I I'm quick to bag the diamonds, snag I I love Batman but Robin's a faggot (faggot)

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