

Insane Clown Posse feat. Twiztid

"85 Buck an Hour"

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Insane Clown Posse (ICP) feat. Twiztid

85 Buck an Hour

on!

I'm violent j but my homies call me shit-head, but thats
my homies to you im'

violent j bitch, i put my boys on a track enen though
they suck

"yo dog i'm dave, and i don't give a fuck"

i did a record deal, signed a contract, technically for
island i can only rap

but fuck that wit twiztid i'ma still spit, even though i got
a cold and i sound

like shit

what the fuck was that, fuck it, leave it in that shit is
phat, ya heard this

beat 80 times i'ma still freak it and if ya notice my shit
don't even rhyme!

look at that, i aint even got a rap and it's still phat, my
shit went gold i

got fat nutz and ur still flyerin parking lots, ya might
say, my vocals are up

too loud, so i'ma turn 'em up louder to piss you off!

Psychopathic records are

genuisses, get off our penises, here comes the chorus

but i got no hook,

instead i'll just fuck wit the phone book

(ring)

hello?

hello hairy sacks please?

hello?

Hairy hey this is slim anus down at the cannery uh, Dick
Shooter left a

boulintin, something about uh, you fillin in his slot

tonight down at the uh

garage, we got a casement of fudge we need as many
packers as we can get uh uh

sacks.

hello?

my name is jamie madrox and i got fat balls, i'm

always urinatin in the motel

halls, i got a big head the never fits a hat, so you aint
see me wearin a damn
thing green bitch i'm far from rich i got a hooptie, with
a smash in the fender
and in the back tube, i got a broken tail light and i'll
smash you bitch get
outta my way we got clown love phat props to the lyrical
Tom Dub

it's the M-O, N-O and i can't even spell the rest, it takes
too long and i need
a fucking cigarette, i can't hear my right ear's mad
wack so shut the fuck and
listen or get an ass kickin, i slap hoes and call 'em
bitches to their face,
and scream to "fuck off bitch! Twiztid in the place" so
back up recognize and
check nuts, cuz simply my dear i don't give a fuck!!
(ring)

Psychopathic...

yo this Mo Styles in the peace wussup son?
hello?

hey wussup son i'm looking for this deal ya know what
i'm sayin i got raps ta
bust for yall, yall ready for Mo Styles i'm i'm bout kick
this flow you rady
for this shit or what?
who's this?

i'm Mo Styles straight from the hood i got all my
peoples on 1800 and Crenshaw
we coming hard

(bring it bring it bring it bring it!)

My names 2 dope and sometimes shaggy, sometimes
shaggs and sometimes gweedy i
gets mad stupid i gets mad ill and i done it all fine fuck
i do the spill

strech my nuts back like a slingshot and plant 'em in ur
mouth stretch my hip

like elvis wigglin my pelvis, last kid that stepped i
applied the kama punched

stretched it back like a mutha fuckin bungy jumper
WAIT!!

i'm violent j back to make ya smile more, i let my nut
sack drag on the tile

floor, i kick free-styles for miles my gold comes in
piles, i worked on Bell

Isle, i picked up deer shit, and i now i spit raps, i snap
ya neck, cuz my
freestyles are fresh...

