

Icp (insane Clown Posse) "Boing Boing"

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"Boing Boing"

Bitches get sprung when I walk by
I dunno if its my ass, or maybe cuz I talk fly
But no lie, as soon as I speak to em
They all want me to screw em
I introduce myself, and panties start falling
No dinner-dates, fuck stalling
Your girl, his wife, it don't matter
They all want this dick-hole platter

It's dangerous for any chick on my arm
Other hoes wanna cause em bodily harm
Maybe cuz I wear my jeans so tight
But they all fight for the right to fuck me all night
These hoes wanna kiss any time any place
And have clown paint smudged all over their face
They steal my number, catch me on the internet
And tell me all how they nedens are dripping wet

Bitches hang around my home like stray cats
Trying to catch a motherfucker shirtless
Could be my profile, or my haircut (whut)
But I turn sweetie boos into sluts
(I take it in in the butt, that's what the lady at the store
said
Chick up at Walgreen's offering head
I'm like "Whoa", and I'm getting free food up at Subway
Every bitch and her mama love J

I can't help but spring these hoes
And they all wanna fuck me
They come to me
And I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung
Boing, boing
And I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung
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Your old lady's got eyes for me
And I know when you're fucking her, she cries for me
Female judges sentence me to do time
I tell them all, make a singe-file (tit? dick?)-line
Ugly ducklings, and beautiful angels
They all dropping their thongs to they ankles
Maybe it's my cologne, RightGuard
I dunno, but for this dick, yo, they fighting hard

Hoes love throwing they panties at me
Poop-stains and all, my brain's in awe
Is it my swagger? Or is it my juice? Why?
They want a piece of this wang-nut pie
I could be itching my athlete's feet
And hoes be like "Awww, that's so sweet!"
And everything translates to sex
Bitches begging me to flex my pecks

Slipping me their digits, turn around and goose me
Fighting off ten at a time, like fucking Jet Li
Shit's ridiculous, I'm like "Slow down"
I got plenty of pipe to go around
Two are in the kitchen, three in the bathtub
I'm with somebody fat wife making mad love
Real women of the worldwide Juggalos
You can ask my bitch, yo mama knows!

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[Loop of some slut]

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[Shaggy shouting about bitches]

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