

## **Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Homies"**

Visit "[Homies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Feat. Twiztid)

(I know you ain't there

That's why I just want to let you know something bro

You all know I love you

You all know you're my homies

And eh... Alright we'll talk later - peace! )

[Violent J]

Let me ask you this about this life we live

And let me try to swerve some of this attention you give

To them distant ass relatives over ham dinner

If they really missed you so much

Why don't they just call in (Muthafucka)?

If you wasn't blood, would you still have love?

Or infact does the blood make you think you have to  
love?

Look, I probably love my family more than anybody  
here

But my homies are family too, 3rd cousins' get outta  
here

Who was you with when you got tattooed? (Tattooed)

And who was you trippin' with when you did them  
mushrooms?

And who the fuck threw up all over your car?

And then felt worse than you about that shit in the  
morning? (Friends ya'll)

[Shaggy 2 Dope]

Who loaned you money, homie?

Who owes you cash? (Who?)

Who taught you how to use the bong for the grass?  
(Who?)

I don't know much but I gotta assume

When ya hit ya first neden, ya homies was in the other  
room

[Chorus]

We talkin' about HOMIES! HOMIES!

Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine!

Our motha fuckin' HOMIES! HOMIES! (that's my dawg)

We throwin' up clown love signs (Real Juggalo)

HOMIES! HOMIES!

Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine!

HOMIES! HOMIES! (Man that's my dawg)

[Violent J]

Have you ever had a job that you truly despise?  
Like I don't know maybe dish washin', or fuckin' flippin'  
fries  
And you got this boss who thinks he's the Don Mega  
Because he the head manager (Chief Chili Fry Maker)  
All you can vision is ya'll beating him down  
Your homies standing on his back while you kicking his  
head around  
But responsibility is there, I can't lie tho  
I'd of been plucked his fucking eye ball out with a  
chicken bone  
I'm crazy as fuck, I'll rip your piercings off  
And now my homies are holding me back so I don't  
look soft  
[Shaggy 2 Dope]  
When you snuck the car out who did you get? (Who?)  
And when you got caught, who you blame the shit?  
(Who?)  
Who can you relax around and scratch your balls?  
(Who?)  
Homies, I'm talking about like you and yours  
[Chorus]  
We talkin' about HOMIES! HOMIES! (That's Right)  
Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine!  
Our motha fuckin' HOMIES! HOMIES!  
We throwin' up clown love signs (Real Juggalo)  
HOMIES! HOMIES!  
Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine! (Yeah, Yeah)  
HOMIES! HOMIES!  
[Violent J, Anybody Killers, and Juggalos]  
If you don't like me, you can fuck off!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
Keep it in your click fuck the outside baby  
If you don't like me, you can fuck off!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
Runnin' with the homies until I'm old like Grady  
[Jamie Madrox]  
Me and my homies stay tight like a noose  
And if you step to one of us you better step to the whole  
crew  
I never knew that I could depend  
That I could have some friends that's down to the very  
end  
Well that's my homeboys excuse me, my family  
And when we conquer the world  
We mackin' on the galaxy (Biotch)  
'Cause sky's the limit and we ain't finished  
And if my homies gonna ride ya know I'm with it  
[Monoxide Child]  
Puff it and pass it and I give it to my homies ya'll  
Hit it and quit it and then I give it to my homies ya'll

I got the world around my finger with my homies ya'll  
And everything is obsolete unless I hear my homies call  
We world wide, we're homies across the planet  
Sticking together like zippers on a Michael Jackson  
"Beat It jacket"  
They got my back like a tat for that, I love ya'll  
Hanging till we old and gray like grandpas  
(Psychopathic)  
We talkin' about HOMIES! HOMIES!  
Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine!  
Our motha fuckin' HOMIES! HOMIES!  
We throwin' up clown love signs (Real life Juggalo)  
HOMIES! HOMIES!  
Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine! (Hell Yeah, Juggalo  
homies)  
HOMIES! HOMIES!  
If you don't like me, you can fuck off!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
Keep it in your click fuck the outside baby.  
If you don't like me, you can fuck off!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
Runnin' with the homies until I'm old like Grady.  
If you don't like me, you can fuck off!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
Keep it in your click fuck the outside baby  
If you don't like me, you can fuck off!  
Swingin' hatches on the daily with my crew actin' crazy  
We talkin' about HOMIES! HOMIES!  
Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine! (Real Life Juggalos)  
Our motha fuckin' HOMIES! HOMIES!  
We throwin' up clown love signs (Juggalo Homies)  
HOMIES! HOMIES!  
Talkin' bout road dawgs of mine! (east side west side)  
HOMIES! HOMIES!  
If you don't like me, you can fuck on!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
Yo Yo we ant got nothing but love! (World Wide World  
Wide Baby)  
If you don't like me, you can fuck on!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
If you don't like me, you can fuck on!  
Carnival ain't for everyone!  
If you don't like me, you can fuck on!  
Carnival ain't for everyone! (Jump steady)

Visit [Icp \(Insane Clown Posse\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.