

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Mad Professor"

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He He He
Oh shit he's here
Hi
Hi ya doing
Is this the right place for that furniture ahh
Yeah sure is come on in
Pretty nice place you got here cobwebs are a nice touch
So that's the couch eh
Yeah we got some um take a look at the apolstry right
there
That's pretty fuckin nice I haven't seen
Whoa, you all right there?
Excuse me real apolstry
I ain't seen nothin like that since shit, like back
in the
Mother Fucker
You want my couch
You mother fucker
I need your muther fuckin brain
You can't have my couch
What da the fuck you thinking
Now come here you big fat muther fucker get on the
table
I was never popular this I'll admit fuck school
School never liked me cool
All the kids would always beat me till I'm half
dead
Make fun of the size of my forehead
But that shit never bothered me
See momma and mother they owned a lot of property
They had a science lab in the basement
And that's where my free time
Well were my time was spent
I made a mouse with a chicken head it clucked 3 times
Cluck Cluck Cluck then it was dead
I made a lot of things though
Like a frog with a turkey neck it was tha shit yeah
But im still lonely I need a homie
So I collected limbs and made me a zombie
I could have made me a girlie friend
But fuck that I got my girlie right here yeah
You can call me mad professor

I will make a friend for me
You can call me mad professor
We will rule eternity
So this is like where you live
That's right why you don't like it
I mean oh my god it's dirty
Do you like?
Hehe Shut up bitch
Give me your tippie toes
I used some many body parts it was crazy
I killed a whole bunch of muther fucker like what 80
They all chipped in on my special friend
Everything helps even if you got a finger to lend come
on
I hear the other children outside
Keep it down you little bitches I'll skin your
fuckin hide
Trunks full this parts wack
Somehow I gotta attach this nut sack
Shit fuck I'm sawing of an elbow
Looking at the meter on my quazar zifter low
Or better yet look out the fuckin window
I see a storm comin it's all most time to roll
Screw the head on come on come
It's the dugish rugish bone
OK it's time hit the switch turn it up a hertz
Fuck shit didn't work
You can call me mad professor
I will make a friend for me
You can call me mad professor
We will rule eternity
Hey
Hey you call for a wrecker
Sure did come on in
I got the truck ready out side I'm gonna go
ahead
Oh muther fucko what you'd hit me
With a fuckin frying pan or somethin
What the fuck,
You crazy muther fucko ow that shit hurts
Come here
I'm gonna fuck you up
Get back here
He's trying to kill me
It wasn't always easy let me tell ya
But fuck that uhh cause I ain't no failure
I put the shit with the veins and snip that wait a minute
You here that
Yeah
It's alive I just gotta wake it up
Hand me that rock and rye

Pour it in the cup and give it to his ass wait hold up
pause
I ain't cleaning his draws man fuck that
Get him set get 'im ready its all most time
Paint his ugly face up almost like mine
I see him twitching, I'm on a roll
He can help me tell the whole world about the carnival
Turn the hertz all the way up for this shit
And just wait for that lightning bolt to hit
Did it work you make the call?
Shaggy?
What up Y'all?
You can call me mad professor
I will make a friend for me
You can call me mad professor
We will rule eternity (3x)

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