

## **Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Red Neck Neck 99"**

Visit "[Red Neck Neck 99](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't that about a hoot  
What you so mad about?  
Them gawldamn city folks comin around these here hills  
Lookin for a piece of that tender young ass, yawww  
Let me tell you my Thelma Lou knows better than to  
Give her puddin to anybody else but Pa  
Rappin to this bitch with a red neck  
A red neck, them fuckin red neck  
Rappin to this bitch with a red neck  
Violent J gonna step to that red ass neck  
Bitch you're a red neck  
But I gives a fuck I'm bout to step  
I never met a southern belle cowpolk  
And I know till now you've only fucked your kinfolk  
Bitch I can't believe that  
Everytime you smile you look like Cactus Jack  
Just cut the lights out  
Cause I still wanna bang that bearded biscuit out  
Bitch I knows you's a freak  
Lemme bitch slap that butt cheek  
And try to keep your toothless mouth shut  
And don't say shit you funky ass fat bitch  
I don't square dance  
I drink monkey blood and kick voodoo chants  
But you quick to act like you didn't know  
Like you didn't know that I'm a juggalo gigalo  
Biatch wait hold up (What?)  
I can't have Pa starin at my butt  
Tell him to leave and keep the barn doors closed  
All I need is him tryin to grope my nizzogs  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a funky funky bitch (Come again y'all)  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a (What?) funky bitch  
Rappin to this bitch with a red neck  
A red neck, a chicken ass red neck  
A bitch with a beard and a red neck  
Hey yo Shaggy step to that red ass neck

Bitch it's Shaggs  
Before I teabag your face take off them rags  
You been chillin in the barn all night and day  
Shovelin horse shit and fuckin with hay  
Bitch it's your neder I'm finna tag  
I don't give a fuck play your Ricky Skaggs  
Yeah that's right fuck Conway Twitty  
With your red ass nipple on your red neck titty  
Bitch I'm rollin down south  
With a swisher sweet hangin out my mouth  
And sport a Hank Allen cowboy hat  
But after I tap it, man fuck that  
Bitch I'm from the big city  
And I'm finna bust a nut on that one big titty  
Aww shit it's Wilbur's daughter  
Fondlin pig nuts and I caught her  
Bitch drop them hog balls  
She dropped the sack then dropped her drawers  
She looked like a crow that's all I know  
But I still fucked that red neck hoe  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a funky funky bitch (Come  
again y'all)  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a (What?) funky bitch  
I know a red neck bitch named Wylita, straight stack  
Biscuit in her pocket, nipples look like flap jacks  
Chicken face bitch two or three good teeth  
But if I ask for sugar she's a big fuzzy peach  
Now I remember when she milked the cows  
Sticks of hay in the mouth, ass hangin all out  
Got me itchin on my balls, and I'm rubbin my wang  
That damn there girl pretty did she need a twang  
Hey there Missy I'm from the East  
And I wouldn't mind layin in the hay for a piece  
You can rub my butt like you do your Pa's  
Or I can hide my meat in between your jaws  
And even hum a little sumthin sweet by Clint Black  
While you stroke and caress my tender nut sac  
You like it rough bitch don't you I'ma bring the pain  
She said ain't that damn movie by John Wayne  
Rappin to this bitch with a red neck  
A red neck, a chicken ass red neck  
A fat bubbly bitch with a red neck, turkey funky chicken  
neck  
Bitch it's Twiztid with a Z  
You red neck hoe is you fuckin with me?  
Neder scabbed up like a horses ass  
But I'ma tap it anyway and use your head for my nut

rag  
Bitch what the fuck?  
Smells like a pile of dead fish in your butt  
Your shirts all covered with pins and fishing tackle  
And I saw more teeth on an apple  
Bitch you better ask Uncle Gus  
Or you and the rest of the Clampett's will get fucked up  
Oh me? I talk to the spirits  
Witches, demons, and they all keep screamin  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a funky funky bitch (Come  
again y'all)  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a (What?) funky bitch  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a funky funky bitch (Come  
again y'all)  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a funky funky bitch (Come  
again y'all)  
Bitch you's a hoe (Uh huh)  
And hoe you's a bitch (That's right)  
Everybody knows that you's a (What?) funky bitch  
Round up you boys  
And you head down south  
Find a red neck hoe and put your dick in her mouth  
Round up you boys  
And you head down south  
Find a red neck hoe and put your dick in her mouth

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