

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "When I Get Out"

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"Comale, get up. Let's go."

"What?"

"Well, it's your lucky day today, pal. You're free."

"Uh, what do you mean?"

"Yup, that's right you been pardoned. So come on get
your shit

Let's go."

"What are you talking about, I don't understand?"

"Yup, governor's pardoned you. Now come on, let's get
the fuck

Out of here."

"Uh, uh, I'm free. Are you serious!?"

"Fuck no, you got for more years, stupid ass.

Hahahaha. Every

Fuckin day, you fall for it. Fuckin stupid ass."

Wicked clown!

When I get out, I'm going home to southwest
Going straight to my freaks and get undressed
And I'm a hit it like an insane chicken hawk
Hoochie, won't be able to walk

When I get out, I'm a run around town naked
Cuz my freedom feels good, I can't fake it
I let my nuts flop to the hip-hop
I wanna chop chop punk cop flip flop

When I get out, I'm going to my mother's house
She gonna cook a steak and serve it with brussel
sprouts
But I don't care, she can cook a cinder block
And I'm a chew it on up to the last rock

When I get out, I'm putting on my new shoes
But I don't see anybody sportin kangaroos
And them wizaby shorts are history
But so what, I'm a sport mine like a G

Wicked clowns! Check it out y'all
Wicked clowns! We gettin out y'all
Wicked clowns! Check it out y'all

Wicked clowns! We gettin out

When I get out, I'm going to the festivals
Cussing, rude, and scratching my testicles
Like we did before we got locked down
I'm coming back around, the wicked clown

When I get out, I'm a throw a party
And guess who shows up, nobody!
I just sit alone and play solitaire
I don't care, at least I won't be here

When I get out, I'm coming back to Del Ray
So I can breathe the smog but that's okay
Cuz I'd much rather whif that shit
Then my cellmate Rico's funky armpits

When I get out, I'm heading straight to the store
For a big long cold thing of Faygo
And I'm a drink it down to the very end
After that, I eat the bottle that it came in

Wicked clowns! Check it out y'all
Wicked clowns! We gettin out y'all
Wicked clowns! Check it out y'all
Wicked clowns! We gettin out

"Yeah, let me call this broad up, tell her I'm getting out.
This is my baby, ya know what I'm saying."
"What's up, baby, man, it's me."
"Wait a minute."
"J?"
"Who the hell is this? WHO THE HELL IS THIS?!"

When I get out, I'm shooting someone in the head
Somebody been sleeping in my bed
I never thought my sweetheart would sell me out
Now I gotta walk up and blow her mouth out

Wicked clown
Wicked wicked clown

When I get out, I'm back to the good life
So don't sweat me, Officer Barney Fife
In the pen, I seen your cop friend butt son
Seen daddy like to use his butt some

When I get out, it's all about the underground
I'll crawl back into the pipes and never be found
So when you brush your teeth
You might see my eyeball looking at you through the

sink

Wicked clowns! Check it out y'all
Wicked clowns! We gettin out y'all
Wicked clowns! Check it out y'all
Wicked clowns! We gettin out

I'm getting out, I'm getting out!

Guess who's coming to your big town
Jugglin jugglers jugglin jugglers (kiss the clown)

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