

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "You Belong"

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WE BELONG

[The Ringmaster]

Aww, little baby bitch ass is crying again, what's thy
matter? Feelin' like you
don't fit in anywhere? What about fittin' that ass in with
us, the mighty Deezy
Cizzarn? We'll fuckin' gladly take ya. We take all
shapes, colors, sizes, and
genders!
We are...the mighty mystical, mythological, Dark
mother fuckin' Carnival,
BIIIAATCH!!!

[Shaggy 2 Dope /w ad-libs by Violent J]

I see you feelin' lonely again, you's a mother fucker,
feelin' like you don't
belong, like you the only other?
Some of us scrubs got it worse than you, no homies to
call on, or crew to
belong to.
Some of us said fuck all that bullshit and dropped out;
some of us stood up to
fight but got knocked out
Some of like to cuss and don't like your format, we like
the wicked shit and
chose not to ignore that Some of us be comin' out of
more than a broken home
Some of us be livin' out of our cars and carry on
Some of us see thy Budget Suites as a real apartment
and make you take your
shoes off on our carpet
Some of us are on parole and can't leave thy state, and
some are dead and gone,
my homie Blaze can relate
And some can't afford a free phone call But then some
of us's equal us all
Think about that!

[Violent J & Gang Of Jugga-Thugs]

CHROUS: WE BELONG, (we the shit) WE BELONG, (we
thy shit) WE BELONG...OUR
CARNIVAL IS HERE
WE BELONG, (we thy shit) WE BELONG, (come as ya
are) WE BELONG...FIND US

EVERYWHERE

[Shaggy 2 Dope /w ad-libs by Violent J]

Some of us own dope cars that fail to exist, some of us
have profiles, nobody

else fits,

and some of us ain't got time for the Monks in Tibet,

because my own kids are

hungry and they lookin' to me for shit

"Some of us own drug paraphernalia materials, and

some of us have incurable,

sexual venereals

and some of us have dreams of being a star and most

won't make it that far But

it's all good

Some of us can't afford thy coolest shoes, some of us

gives a fuck what

popularity choose (FUCK)

Some bitches tittie dance cause they babies are cryin',

others say they dancin'

for college and know that they lyin',

Some of us are in love with people who ain't ours; some

of us don't give up

until we're behind bars

And some of us must have been born to take the fall

but then some of us's equal

us all and I'm with you

[Violent J & Gang Of Jugga-Thugs]

CHORUS: RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE

BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG...OUR

CARNIVAL IS HERE

RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG

RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG...FIND US

EVERYWHERE

Chorus repeats

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