

Insane Clown Posse

"Ain't Yo Bidness/Soopa Villains"

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Ain't Yo Bidness

INTRO: Rude Boy sittin' pancaked on 23's/Clown Love to Chicago Juggalos/We under ground like Blaze/My Dead Homie/And yours/We dead/We dead, no wait a minute...we don't die!/We don't die!/We dead.

VIOLENT J: Maybe I like bloody, murder music, you know shit like "Stab Your in' Eye". Maybe I like eatin' shit like Tylenol PM's cause 5 or 6 will get you high. Maybe I like punchin' people I don't even know, I knock 'em flat up in' out (PAH). Tuck some money in they jacket with a note that simply reads "I had to let some anger out" (Sorry). Maybe I only hang with weirdos, and hoodlums, and junkies, I keep 'em by my side (what up?) Maybe mama doesn't understand a friend is hard to come by, so I'll keep what I can find (My boys). Maybe I got 2 felonies, tattoos on my neck, and I always paint my face, can I still date your daughter? I mean I think I outta, I like the way she taste.

SHAGGS 2 DOPE, VIOLENT J, AND A GANG OF JUGGALOS (CHORUS): AIN'T YU BIDNESS/How I act!/AIN'T YO BIDNESS/Don't get slapped!/AIN'T YO CONCERN/WHAT WE DO!/LESS YOU WANT YO/Face slapped too!

VIOLENT J: Maybe I don't even like you, but I gotta front cause you're a record label guy (mother er!) What if I dragged you by the hair, into the street, and beat your ass, and put a boot up in your eye (Puh! Bitch!) Maybe I would rather a Missy Elliot before a Tony..."Braxton". Maybe I would rather a Macy Grey before a Janet..."Jackson". Maybe I don't have no self esteem so I like to pick on everybody else. Maybe when I was a boy, underneath my shirt I had bruises and welts "Oh" (it's ok). Maybe I was hungry, bottom barrel poor, and my mom was always sick. Maybe I'm lying, I'm just tryna find an excuse to be a dick, I'm a dick-dick. Maybe I'm upset that you left me, I'll hang myself right above your bed "You should try suicide", from the ceiling fan, so

I'll be swingin' when you walk, I might kick you in the head (Stook!). Maybe I got 7 therapists, I been committed, but my manager he got me free (Double A y'all). 18 pills a day, I get so dizzy and high, sometimes I can't even see, (I gotta sit down).

SHAGGS 2 DOPE, VIOLENT J, AND A GANG OF JUGGALOS (CHORUS): AIN'T YU BIDNESS/How I act!/AIN'T YO BIDNESS/Don't get slapped!/AIN'T YO CONCERN/WHAT WE DO!/LESS YOU WANT YO/Face slapped too!

SOOPA VILLAINS

SYN (INTRO): Esham the Boogie Man, running with a in' hatchet. Violent J the Juggla, and Shaggy 2 Dope the SouthWest Strangler, allegedly. Collectively known as...

THE RING LEADER: The Soopa Villains!!!

ESHAM: Super flex, jet super sex, the Boogie Man busting the bazooka necks, get wet the Soopa Villains clock super checks, the Juggalo in me will break the bank and your necks.

VIOLENT J: It's the Juggala juggalin', Juggalo thuggalin' Thuggalo, scrub ninja, mutha facko. My axe I keep with me, creep with, sever skulls and creep with.

ESHAM: The Southwest Strangler Super Plex, some bitch through the limo window, super stretch. Now I wonder should I shoot ya next, with the super soaker, get ya soaking wet.

VIOLENT J: Juggaloly, I'ma Soopa Villain, I'm swinging my swords and I'm all up on the ceiling. I'ma ninja, throw drop kicks, chop necks like Sabu, stab you, grab have at you.

ESHAM: Soopa Villains, making a super hero killing, ya feelings. Ready and willing any day I could blow, insane monkey like Mojo Joe Joe.

VIOLENT J: Citizens don't talk to the FBI, cause that killa with a shank to ya neck be I. I'm quick to grab the diamonds, bag it, I love Batman, but Robin's a faggot. (Faggot)

