Insane Clown Posse"Birthday Bitches"

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Okay everybody, it's clown time, a clown is here Everybody sit around right here Because 'Shaggy The Clown" has a present for everybody

I got your fuckin' present hangin' next to my nuts Now, when I'm swingin' on my hatchet if it hits you it cuts

Don't make me chop your head in half And smack the side with your cheeks Because I haven't had my mineral in almost a week

Your fuckin' momma brought me here to entertain your ass

So no matter what I'm doin' I expect you to laugh Now, when you see me do a trick and if it isn't even funny

Give me props, unless you want your little necks bloody

I could probably do a cartwheel or somethin' if you move the couch

But that ain't what I'm fuckin' about I could sew your mouth shut and pump air in through your nose

And fuckin' pop your head but we'd get blood on our clothes

Look, I'm a wicked clown I ain't no fuckin' superhero I ain't a big and scary dude, more like that little Rey Misterio

I'm quick to beat down all you little bitches right in front of your mom

And if the bitch get's heated tell her, bring it on

Oh, shit it's your birthday? Oh, no it isn't It's somebody's birthday? Oh, no it isn't Oh, shit it's your birthday? Oh, no it isn't It's your birthday?

Sit the fuck down or it's everybody's birthday Shut the fuck up

Oh, shit it's your birthday? oh, no it isn't It's somebody's birthday? oh, no it isn't Oh, shit it's your birthday? oh, no it isn't It's your birthday? It ain't mine mothafacko

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