Insane Clown Posse "Boing Boing"

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Bitches get sprung when I walk by, I don't know if its my ass or maybe cause I talk fly. No lie, as soon as I speak to em' they all want me to screw em'

I introduce myself and panties start fallin no dinner dates fuck stallin your girl his wife it don't matter they all want this dick hole platter

It's dangerous for any chick on my arm, other hoes wanna cause em' bodily harm Maybe cause I wear my jeans so tight but they all fight for the right to fuck me all night, these hoes wanna kiss any time any place and have clown paint smudged all on their face, they steal my number, catch me on the internet tell me all has the nedens are drippin' wet

Bitches hang around my home like stray cats, tryna catch a mother fucker shirtless i t could be my profile or haircut but I turn sweetie boos into sluts!

I take it in the butt is what the lady at the store said chick at Walgreens offerin head im like woah and I'm gettin free food up at Subway, every bitch and her momma love J!!

Chorus

I can't help but spring these hoes, and they all wanna fuck me, make love to me. And I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung, and I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung

Your lady's got eyes for me, and I know when your fuckin her she cries for me Females judges sentences me to take time i tell em all to make a single file dick line,

ugly ducklings and beautiful angels they all droppin they thongs to their ankles maybe its my cologne, right guard, i dont know but for this dick yo they fight hard

Hoes love throwin their panties at me, poopstains and all my brains in awe, is it my swagga? or is it my juice why they want a piece of this wang nut pie I could be itchin my athletes feet, and hoes be like aww thats so sweet. And everything translates to sex, bitches beggin me to flex my pecks.

Slippin me digits, turn around and goose me fightin em off 10 at a time like fuckin Jet Li Shits ridiculous, I'm like slow down, I got plenty of pipe to go around. Two are in the kitchen, three in the bath tub, im with somebody fat wife makin mad love. Real women of the worldwide juggalos you can ask my bitch, your momma knows!!

Chorus

I can't help but spring these hoes, and they all wanna fuck me, make love to me. And I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung, and I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung

Oh its been so cock sucking long since I, Oh its been so cock sucking long since I, Oh its been so cock sucking long since I, Oh its been so cock sucking long since I tasted a big prick like yours! x2

Chorus

I can't help but spring these hoes, and they all wanna fuck me, make love to me. And I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung, and I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung

Mannn! Fuck all these fucking sprung ass hoes! Yo, this bitch ain't gettin no dick, hah she ain't gettin no dick, fuck that reeses buddah I don't give a fuck who the fuck you are. Unless you on my dick you ain't gettin none! and fuck you too bitch!!

skit

"Louann, get me another beer. I'm so sorry Jack but there ain't none left. Come here Louann, what, closer, what? Come here Louann, *slaps* what do you mean theres no god damn beer left? Dammit you been drinkin my beers women. No Jack I swear. And shut that fucking kid up before he gets another whoppin." MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.