**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Insane Clown Posse** "Clown Love"

Visit "Clown Love" on MotoLyrics.com

Gangsters bangin', nuts straight hangin' Chillin' in the alleyway, signs straight beepin' Up in the air 'round hear they don't care Get your muthafuckin' melon busted for a stare

Luv pumpin' through the heart, flowin' through the veins

Pop a muthafucka like it ain't no thang Blood shot eyes from puffin' on the bud Let me see that rag, let me see that love

Roamin' through the hood, top cut down Car packed so full it's fuckin' on the ground Max with the homies spittin' on the hoes Stop in the store for a cold 40

Grabbin' on your balls, straight slangin' stalls Fuck the gang squad tryin' to take me out my home Check my neck and I got yours 'Cuz roll with yourself and keep that clown love

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere 'Cuz much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check. I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Hey, homes what's that you claimin'? I'm in the rhymin' game, wicked clown bangin' I'm just a muthafucka that's down for the cause You can suck on my balls unless you got clown love

Put 'em up, throw 'em up, let me see them muthafuckas Flip 'em up, flip 'em down, flip 'em around Muthafucka's mind all warped from breathin' in the smog I'm all up in the shit, like if my name was 'Frog'

Damn I heard a shot, but I got luck The muthafuckas missed, now it's time to shoot 'em up Here come the sirens, I hear 'em gettin' close Here come the squad, it's time to get ghost

If you wanna stay you get beat by a pig Fuck that shit 'cuz were I live My boys got my neck and I got theirs 'Cuz I'm true to myself, bitch, clown love

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere 'Cuz much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Hey, what the fuck you lookin' at man My rag, my flannel, or the club in my hand? Well, here go ahead, take a closer look Thanx for the wallet, bitch

Give me them ducats, muthafuckin' child Too busy doing other things like hangin' with my mob Crew got my neck, when push come to shove Never sell out yourself, and keep that clown love

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere 'Cuz much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air

What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Throw your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in here

Throw your signs bitch

Visit Insane Clown Posse page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.