

Insane Clown Posse "Dogbeats"

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Yeah what you need?
Yeah let me get a large order of fries and ugh
No fries
Excuse me?
No fries man
Oh, well bust be out then
All right then give me a large double slam and...
Nope
What?
Can't do it
Why not?
No meat?
No meat
Man, damn... all right then, I'll take a salad then
Better grow yourself one
What's that?
We ain't got no damn salad man
Ah, well then what the hell do you have?
We got the dogbeats
Oh yeah the dogbeats huh?
Yup all right, then I'll take an order of that to go then

Inner city posse's got the dogbeats
Icp we got the dogbeats
No you don't stop with the funk from the old days
Start on your head as the beat plays
Yo, the icp has got the dogbeats
Inner city posse and were playin for keeps
And I know you likin' this funk
'cause I can hear my voice commin out the trunk
Of your ride, don't take me for a sucker
You leavin untended I'm a take the mutha 2 to the d to
the o-p-e
Hittin 03 with the icp
I like bass, treble, and the temp stuff
Throw kick it in the back of a seventies bus
With that 40-o or that straw bull
Shootin' craps in the back of the liquor store
And I'm hittin, and we'll keep it at that
You out joe? no, I'm too dope for that
Rollin and I'm headin for the clark park
Just finished shootin 8 with the dark shark

Seen the freak with the bright white tank top
Keep rollin 'cause I know I'll see my bank drop
Homeboy if you wanna keep your riches
Stay the hell away from them more money
From the truck to the bukers to the jeeps
The icp has got the dogbeats
Bow-wow-wow
Yipy-yo
Yipy-yeah
Bow-wow-wow
Yipy-yo
Yipy-yeah (4x)
Street lights glearin off the windshield

Mear coke crackers on the general wheel
6 pack in the back and I'm dosin
Keep the sounds up find skate 1 thousand
2 dope gotta keep his own style
Home made kicken box 4 tendance
Posse p make the whole car hop
When we let the bass drop
Inner city posse's got the bad rep
Like my man on the cruches took a big step
And I can't stand the neighborhood menace
So I swell his chin like rocky denise
Bass in the car somethin stacks
I now hear me roamin them pontiacs
Everyone's brittle when the bass rocks
So I got a little somethin in the glovebox
Long black hair with the white rag
40 cent faygo in a brown bag
Jump steady, rude boy, and nate the mack
Chillen by my side 'cause my posse's stacked
I know I'm gettin famous just think for a minute
Stole the car radio and my tape was in it
Sounds bringin life to the streets
The icp got the dogbeats
Bow-wow-wow
Yipy-yo
Yipy-yeah
Bow-wow-wow
Yipy-yo
Yipy-yeah (4x)
Inner city posse got the dogbeats (hit it)(3x)
Is in the house
Waitin at the light as my bass thumps
And I'm gettin jocked by these local chumps
They point, they wave, they stare, they look
I been jocked so hard I could write a book
Violent j down with the pimp daddy's (3x)
Smooth plush rides in the velvet caddie's

All the way live down jefferson
Inner city posse's got the best of them
When the tape and your system meet
Icp has got the dogbeats
Bow-wow-wow
Yipy-yo
Yipy-yeah
Bow-wow-wow
Yipy-yo
Yipy-yeah (4x)
Inner city posse got the dogbeats
Icp we got the
Dogbeats (4x)

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