

## **Insane Clown Posse "Fearless"**

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Are you scared? Fearless  
Are you scared? Are you frightened you little bitch?

What's the matter? What's the matter?  
What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?  
What's the matter? What's the matter?  
Tell me are you fearless I'm not scared of ghosts  
What's the matter? What's the matter?  
What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?  
What's the matter? What's the matter?

I'll go to Alaska, bitch slap a polar bear and take its  
food  
I'll mow the fuckin lawn, on a land mine field like what  
boom?  
I'll roll an eighty up in some papers and smoke that shit  
up  
I'll share a dirty heroin needle with that dirty bitch  
Courtney Lowe  
I'll run around The White House lawn  
Naked and screamin' and bustin shots at him  
I'll scratch my back with a chain saw oh yea got it  
I'll walk through comton alone and sport wranglers and  
a cowboy hat  
I'll head butt a fuckin unicorn come here bitch no!  
damn!  
I'll stand on a stump and let you trim my toenails with a  
axe  
I'll sucker punch a Gorilla and then try to run  
With a banana hangin out my ass  
I'll fuckin become pen-pals with the unibomber  
And let him send me packages  
I'll drive a ice cream truck through Ethiopia  
Talkin about free ice cream sandwiches

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What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?  
What's the matter? What's the matter?

Tell me are you fearless

I'll let Sam Kinison borrow my car if he was still around  
I'll Bungee jump off a crane with only a spaghetti  
noodle tied on  
I'll clinch my butt cheeks shut while a ruthless alien  
tryin' to probe me  
I'll receive an operation on my eyeball while riding in a  
dune buggy  
I'll finger fuck a toilet and French kiss a light socket  
I'll pick up a hooker with a deep voice "I'm Jenny!" Naw  
no I wouldn't  
I'll take all my clothes off and run up and bear hug a  
cactus  
I'll sneak up to slick rick and snatch off his eye patch  
I'll eat a bowl of cluster bombs and spread Jellyfish on  
my toast  
I'll fuckin grease my ass up and sit on top of a flag post  
I'll shoot a game of pool with the grim reaper and then  
let him beat me  
I'll meet Jeffrey Dahmer at some kinda of bar  
Let him take me home and eat me

No fear  
What's the matter? What's the matter?  
What's the matter? Are you scared?  
What's the matter? What's the matter?  
Tell me are you fearless don't be scared  
What's the matter? What's the matter?  
What's the matter? Are you scared?  
What's the matter? What's the matter?  
Tell me are you fearless

I'll through gang signs at the booya tribe up and downs  
like ohh haa  
Fearless  
I'll hunt Michael Jackson's plastic surgeon tell him hey  
do me up  
No fear  
I'll put my lips on a eighty one' novas exhaust  
Pipe and smoke that sucker, fearless  
I'll fuckin a chick raw with crabs so big red lobsters tryin  
to catch'em  
No fear  
I'll start a record label and base everything I got on MC  
Hammer  
I'll wear a pink bikini thong and walk right through the  
slammer  
I'll take a chrome desert eagle fouty five put it to the  
dome and dump it  
I'll go to a big ass bee hive on a tree, drop my drawers

and hump it

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