

Insane Clown Posse "Get Your Wicked On"

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I punch bitches in their fake titties/ He does / I got warrents in like 8 and leave a motherfuckers throat hanin open, I drink the blood of a street rat / He does / Yo, Monox Boogie where the weed at? I got 18 plus speed / Uh huh / cities / He does / I like to murder those provokin' / He does/ I swing quick, With a plus 2 dagger from the Tomb of Horrors , D&D/ We cave heads in with a brick / We Do / We fuck hotties with the same dick / We do/ We eat power lines Shit, he do/ We'll rip your head off, swing it by the hair until we get blood and generators / We do / One time we shut Detroit City off for like 11 hours/ everywhere / Mudda fucker, getcha wicked on! We the wickedest shit, believe that / We do / Stevie Wonder-Bra can see that/ they WICKED ON! We know you hate who we are, but even in Shangri-La a wicked We know you hate who we are, but even in Shangri-La a wicked clown gotaa get clown gotaa get they WICKED ON! Ill drive a tank through your high school/ He does / I let the Carnival high rule / He does/ I get sick like a crime story / He does / Motherfucker, this is all up under my house, and every night I hear 'em runnin' they mouth, gettin' the Southwest Side ghetto territory/ I can make a fist with your neck in it / They do / Red and black skullcaps everywhere, with the fresh face paint, He can / I need my medication every 20 minutes / He does / I store dead bodis contacts, and the twiztid hair/ We find peace at the graveyard/ We do / Me and wicked on me/ Days on my black Hearse / We do / Clown love Juggalos first / my path, or we'll sw your head in half / Motherfucker, getcha wicked on! the Wraith sit and play cards / We do / So move out of our way, and get out of

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