

Insane Clown Posse "I Want My Shit"

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I Want My Shit

(Violent J)

It was like March, April
Fuckin, Lebra

Taurus, born in 1775,
I'm like 300 and somethin, but I'm still alive,
I used to hang with the original, billy the kid,
You probably think I'm only playin but, I did,

My daddy's were a 2 headed freak show,
Mamma a fortune tella, Azmerella Zella,
Anyway they had sex on a Oija board,
And I was born the next day,

Violent J

When I was 14 I tripped on the train track,
And I was crushed right there, on the steel rack,
I'm out cold, they though it would fuck me up,
I got up and itched my butt, and I'm like, what?

Everybody tripped and called me the clown devil boy
child of the Witch heffer,
Whatever

Tied me up burned me and threw stones,
Had a few scrapes and cuts,
Smokey Nuts,

After that they started bowin and shit,
Prayin to me, you know how those primitives get,
I said get off my dick I ain't a savior,
I'm what ya call a juggalo, and all I want is my flava,

4 simple things in this bitch before I die,

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

I want a rusy ax,
I wanna know voodoo,
A fat bitch named Bridget,

And a little sip of Faygo too,

Till I get my shit in this motha fucka,
I will neva DIE!

(Violent J)

50 years passed all my homies are old ass fucks,
I ain't even got hair on my nuts,
I left the village in the search of my ends, I wrestled
Alligators,
Battled terminators,

Nothin ever killed me, nothin could harm me,
I faught in the civil war, Yankees army,
I walked across enemie lines with a mac 10,
(Shaggy) Man they didn't even have that shit back then

(Jay)How you just gonna come in my shit and fuck it up?
(Shaggy)Well at least make this shit sound real man
damn!

I walked acrossed enemy lines with a, lantern,
Steddy takin cannon balls,
To the balls,
The war ended, I traveled the country horse back,

Until this fool tried to horse jack ,

He put his gat to my head and blew my face up,
Didn't even smear the makeup,
I took his gun a put a divit in his neck,
The sherriff didn't like it,
I got endited,

87 long years in the state pen,
Till they finally forgot why they put me in,
They had to let me go, can't hold me on nothin,
On they way out they like "Yo ain't you like a hundred
and somethin?"

I'm said Yeah thats right, and I ain't gonna die till I get
my shit motha fucka!!!

(Shaggy)

I want a rusy ax,
I wanna know voodoo,
A fat bitch named Bridget,
Just a little sip or two,

(Violent J)

Till I get my shit in this motha fucka,

I will neva DIE!

I slept under bridges, lived in a valley,
Climbed up mountains, searched the alleys,
More years passed and I still ain't died,
Now I'm in Detroit on the Southwest Side,

My homie has an impala blue '67'
Last night we hit the road pushin 111'
I stuck my head out the window told 'em floor the most'
And let my nugget ping off a light post'

hahahaha hell yeah cuz, yeah it hurts a little bit but
then ya gotta straight buzz'

The world hates me cuz of shit like this'
They always try and kill me but, MISS

I know it's odd cuz my face is forever painted'
When I was born the bitch ass doctor fainted'
My tongues a little long I choke people with it'
Looks kinda nasty, but chicks dig it'

And I told ya my neck can stretch for miles'
I sorta look like somethin from the X-Files'
People wanna see me die more then a little bit'

But I'm a juggalo, and as a juggalo I want my SHIT
And I ain't gonna die till I get it!!!!

(Shaggy)
I want a russy ax'
I wanna know voodoo'
A fat bitch named Bridget'
I said Faygo FUCK Mountain Dew'

Till I get my shit in this motha fucka
I will neva Die!

Die (2x)

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