

Insane Clown Posse "Juggalo's Paradise"

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I'm sweatin' again, I always do
I should probably take another pill or two
In the mirror, I see the face of Frankenstein
An' that face is mine

I go to work at Subway, slicin' ham
Cut my finger off again
I walk home, tryin' to dodge an' hide from thugs
They like to beat on scrubs

I go through this all the time though, I call
J, where the fuck you at? The mall
Did you get your ass stomped again?
No, yes, haha, so?

Nobody sees what I see, do they?
They just cast me aside, put me away
No friends, no style, no place to go
'Til I went Juggalo

It's all in you
It's all for you
It's all in you
It's all that's left to do

That's why it's all in you
It's all for you
It's all in you
It's all that's left to do
That's why it's all in you

Look at me now, man, brain dead
I could derail a fuckin' train with my forehead
I now live by the Carnival dominion
So motherfuck your opinion

I'm a loony path, I kill pedestrians
Families, neighbors, best of friends, anybody
An' if I don't kill 'em, I keep 'em
In my basement an' drill 'em dead

Just kiddin'

All I really did is unlock the forbidden
I just let my fuckin' mind unwind
I don't care what you think, you don't intertwine

Fuck the world, fuck everybody in it
Even the Sneaker Pimps girl, I'd fuck her in a minute
You can live to impress an' dress fresh, bitch
I don't care, fuck everybody out there

Rydas, loonies, stalkers, fat mans
Gangstas, nymphos, crackheads, assholes

I smoke peace pipes with Indian war chiefs
I steal jewels with Chinese ninja thieves
I dress well like yuppies an' crush walls
I throw giant ice bergs like snowballs

I surf tidal waves, drink molten rock
I'll put a fuckin' tornado in a headlock
I'll go to Italy an' straighten that tower
Whatever the fuck I want with the Juggalo's power

It's all in you
It's all for you
It's all in you
It's all that's left to do

That's why it's all in you
It's all for you
It's all in you
It's all that's left to do
That's why it's all in you

Psychos, ex-convicts, cleptos, whinos
Top guns, lions, strangla's, murderers

Here I go again, another day
Dealin' with these motherfuckin' idiots at Subway
It's okay 'cause now I see behind it
An' I keep myself reminded

None of these robots, 9 to 5 puppets, that I see
Are any better than me, motherfucka
They just strugglin' in the world they choose
I'm waitin' on the wagons with my Juggalos

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