

## **Insane Clown Posse "Kickin' Kickin'"**

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Why must you challenge me?  
It's fate, I was born a ninja warrior, and I have to prove  
myself to all ninjas that I'm the best around  
Then you've got to defeat me first  
Sure  
Black gi, black mask, nunchucks ninja  
round kick on you dumbfucks  
Built like a dumpster?  
Balance on chopsticks  
Back flips, dive rolls  
Dope drop kicks  
Kick fast, cross face  
whiplash  
Knocked out cold  
you see the quick flash  
Legs busy as fuck  
Like Mr. crabs feet  
Ninja suisme  
roundhouse foot  
No master, self taught outlaw  
5 right feet to the jaw  
in the southpaw  
Quick kick, turn your head like it's a thick chick  
Knock an eyeball out  
Like you slick rick  
Take the right side of my foot and place it  
where your teeth was  
let you taste it  
rapidly before your back hit street  
You get punched slapped smacked and kicked  
with my quick  
Claw to the neck, chop to the skull  
call for the rest and I'm droppin em all  
paw to the jaw  
fall to a crawl  
shadow on the wall  
was all that he saw  
wire,neck, pull, slice  
kill em, finish my bowl of rice  
assassination you know the price  
shit kow! Like dolomite  
attack in the dark like poltergeist

you're pressing your luck like roll the dice  
and come back buddy when I hold the mic  
ninjas creep in the cold of night  
kickin, kickin  
lunaticin  
Skin a chicken  
kick your dick in  
inflicted pain  
wicked game ninjitsu get insane?

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