## Insane Clown Posse "Mad Professer"

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He he he

Oh shit he's here

Ηi

Hi ya doing

Is this the right place for that furniture ahh

Yeah sure is come on in

Pretty nice place you got here cobwebs are a nice touch

so that's the couch eh

Yeah we got some um take a look at the apolstry right

there

That's pretty fuckin nice I haven't seen whoa, you all

right there?

Excuse me real apolstry

I ain't seen nothin like that since shit, like back in the

Mother fucker

You want my couch

You mother fucker

I need your muther fuckin brain

You can't have my couch

What da the fuck you thinking

Now come here you big fat muther fucker get on the

table

I was never popular this I'll admit fuck school

School never liked me cool

All the kids would always beat me till I'm half dead

Make fun of the size of my forehead

But that shit never bothered me

See momma and mother they owned a lot of property

They had a science lab in the basement

And that's where my free time

Well were my time was spent

I made a mouse with a chicken head it clucked 3 times

Cluck cluck then it was dead

I made a lot of things though

Like a frog with a turkey neck it was tha shit yeah

But I'm still lonely I need a homie

So I collected limbs and made me a zombie

I could have made me a girlie friend

But fuck that I got my girlie right here yeah

You can call me mad professor

I will make a friend for me You can call me mad professor We will rule eternity

So this is like where you live
That's right why you don't like it
I mean oh my God it's dirty
Do you like?
Hehe shut up bitch
Give me your tippie toes

I used some many body parts it was crazy
I killed a whole bunch of muther fucker like what 80
They all chipped in on my special friend
Everything helps even if you got a finger to lend come
on
I hear the other children outside
Keep it down you little bitches I'll skin your fuckin hide

Trunks full this parts wack
Somehow I gotta attach this nut sack
Shit fuck I'm sawing of an elbow
Looking at the meter on my quazar zifter low
Or better yet look out the fuckin window
I see a storm comin it's all most time to roll
Screw the head on come on come
It's the dugish rugish bone
Ok it's time hit the switch turn it up a hertz
Fuck shit didn't work

You can call me mad professor I will make a friend for me You can call me mad professor We will rule eternity

Hey
Hey you call for a wrecker
Sure did come on in
I got the truck ready out side I'm gonna go ahead
Oh muther fucko what you'd hit me
With a fuckin frying pan or somethin
What the fuck,
You crazy muther fucko ow that shit hurts
Come here
I'm gonna fuck you up
Get back here
He's trying to kill me

It wasn't always easy let me tell ya But fuck that uhh cause I ain't no failure I put the shit with the veins and snip that wait a minute Yeah
It's alive I just gotta wake it up
Hand me that rock and lime
Pour it in the cup and give it to his ass wait hold up
pause
I ain't cleaning his draws man fuck that
Get him set get 'im ready it's all most time
Paint his ugly ass face up almost like mine
I see him twitching I'm on a roll
He can help me tell the whole world about the carnival
Turn the hertz all the way up for this shit
And just wait for that lightning bolt to hit
Did it work you make the call?
Shaggy?
What up y'all?

You can call me mad professor I will make a friend for me You can call me mad professor We will rule eternity (3x)

You here that

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