## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Insane Clown Posse ''Redneck Hoe '99 Remix''

Visit "Redneck Hoe '99 Remix" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't that 'bout a hoot? What you so mad about? Them god damned city folks commin' 'round these here hills lookin' for a piece of that tender young ass. Yeah Well let me tell you my Thelma Lou knows better than to give her puddin' to anyone else but pa. Rapping to this bitch with a redneck, a redneck, that fucking redneck Rapping to this bitch with a redneck, Violent J gonna step to that red ass neck. Bitch you're a redneck, but I gives a fuck I'm about to step. I never met a southern belle cowpoke and I know 'till now you only fucked your kinfolk. Bitch, I can't believe that, everytime you smile you look like Cactus Jack. Just cut the lights out, cause I still wanna bang that bearded biscuit out. Bitch, I know yous a freak. Lemme bitch slap that butt cheek and try to keep that toothless moutch shut and don't say shit you funky ass fat bitch. I don't square dance, I drink monky blood, kick voodoo chants (Whoop Whoop). But don't act like you didn't know, like you didn't know that I'm a juggalo jiggalo. Bitch, wait hold up, what, I can't have your pa staring at my butt. Tell him to leave a keep the barn doors closed. All I need his him trying to grope my nizzos.

Bitch yous a how, and hoe yous a bitch Everybody knows that yous a funky, funky bitch Bitch yous a hoe and hoe yous a bitch Everybody knows that yous a funky bitch

Rapping to this bitch with a redneck, a redneck, a chicken ass redneck. A bitch with a beard and a redneck. Yo Shaggy step to that red ass neck. Bitch, it's Shaggs. Before I teabag yo' face, take off them rags, you been chillin in the barn all night and day. Shoveling horse shit and fucking with hay. Bitch with your neden off in the tag, I don't give a fuck, play Ricky Skaggs. Yeah, that's right, fuck Conway Twitty. With your red ass nipple on your redneck titty. Bitch, I roll down south with a swisher sweet hanging out my mouth and sporting a ten gallon cowboy hat but after I tap it, man, fuck that bitch. I'm from the big city and I fixin' to bust a nut on that one big titty. Oh shit, it's Wilbur's daughter, fondeling pig nuts and I caught her. Bitch drop them hog balls. She dropped her sack, then dropped her drawls. She looked like a crow that's all I know but I still fucked that redneck hoe. Bitch yous a hoe (uh huh)and hoe yous a bitch (that's right) Everybody knows that yous a funky funky bitch (come again ya'll) Bitch yous a hoe (uh huh)and hoe yous a bitch (that's right) Everybody knows that yous a (what?) funky bitch. I know a redneck bitch named Wylita, straight stacked. Biscuit in the pocket, nipples looked like flapjacks. Chicken face bitch, two or three good teeth. If I ask for sugar, she's a big fuzzy peach. Now I remember when she milked the cows. Sticks of hay in her mouth, ass hanging all out. Got me itching on my balls and I'm rubbing my wang. That damn there girl pretty did she need a twang. Hey there missy, I'm from the east and I wouldn't mind laying in the hay for a piece. You can rub my butt like you do your pa's, or I

can hide my meat inbetween your jaws. Even hum a little something sweet by Clint Black while you stroke and caress my tender nut sack. Like it rough bitch, don't ya. I can bring the pain. She said, "Ain't that that damn movie by John Wayne?" Rapping to this bitch with a redneck, a redneck, a chicken ass redneck, a bubbly bitch with a redneck, turkey funky chicken neck. Bitch it's Twiztid, with a Z. You redneck hoe, is you fuckin wit me? Neden scabbed up like a horse's ass but I'm a tap it anyway and use your hair for my nut rag. Bitch, what the fuck? Smells like a pile of dead fish in your butt. Your shirts all covered with fishing tackle and I saw more teeth on an apple. Bitch, you better ask Uncle Gus or you and the rest of the Clampets are getting fucked up. Oh me, I talked to the spirits. Witches, demons and they all keep screaming. Bitch yous a hoe (uh huh) and hoe yous a bitch (that's right) Everybody knows that yous a funky funky bitch (come again ya'll)

Bitch yous a hoe (uh huh and hoe yous a bitch (that's right)

Everybody knows that yous a (what?) funky bitch

Round up your boys and ya head down south, and find a redneck hoe and put your dick in her mouth..

Visit Insane Clown Posse page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.