

Insane Clown Posse "Simple And Blunt"

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(Grunts)

Check It Out

Another Fuckin Sampler,
I Won't Even Front,
I'll Fuckin' Tell You All About Our Shit Simple And Blunt,
And If You Take The Time To Listen As I Run This Down,
Maybe You Might Even Dig Our Shit And Understand
The Wickid Clown,
We Forever Underground Cause' Up On The Surface,
They've Always Said We Talentless Peices Of Shit And
Worthless,
Yet,
As Im Writin' This Down,
I Glance Over At The Wall And I Don't Know How,
But We Got Two Platinum Albums And Another Four
Gold,
And We Never Used MTV We Went Up The Back Road,
And Built A Fan Base That Said Behind The Clown,
That They'd Tear Your Fuckin' City In Half to Show They
Down,
See But Thats Just It Though,
It Ain't A Fan Base,
Its A Family Drawn Together Like We From Outer Space,
I Mean We Call Ourselves Juggalos I Guess That
Explains It,
We Relate Cause We Been Through The Same Types Of
Pain,
I Mean ICP Don't Rap About The Money We Get,
Cause Half The Juggalos So Broke They Stealin' Our
Shit,
And They Don't Wanna Hear About Us Pushin' A Benze,
When They Takin' Fuckin' Greyhounds Just To Get To
Gatherins',

(We Likes It Wickid, We Keeps It Wickid)

We Like Cartoon Serial Slaughterer's On Our Records,
And Its How We Ajust To The Pressures Of Life,
Let Our Music Do The Killin' For You You'll Be Alright,
And Seriously Ain't You The Least Bit Curious,
Whats Up With This Underground World, We Gettin

Furious,
Just Like This Sampler Your Bumpin' Right Now,
This Might Be Your Callin' To Our Carnival Ground,
Tell Me This Mother Fucker Trully,
How You Livin'?
Ever Get The Urge Maybe Do A Little Wig Splittin'?
Ever Been The Last Kid Picked For A Team?
Ever Have Mutha Fuckas Come And Shit On Your
Dreams?
Do You Have Ideas And Somthin' To Say?
Only Ain't Nobody Ever Got They Ears Pointed Your
Way,
Ever Been Fucked With Like This And Like That And Go
Home With Crazy Thoughts Like Cuttin' They Neck?
Might Find And Escape In This Band The World Hate,
Cause We Been Gettin' Shit On Homie We Can Relate,
Ain't Nobody Hear Datin' Any Hollywood Stars,
Attendin VIP Parties At High Profile Bars,

But If We Ain't Your Cup Of Tea Then Just Don't Fuck
With Me,
I Respect The Fuck Out The Fact You Stuck There With
Me,
And Listened On Why I Tried To Explain Ourselves,

(Cause The Hatchets Hustlin' For Some Record Sales)

You Know That ICP Is Fuckin Hated And Doubted,
But Our New Albums The Bomb And I Wouldn't Lie
About It,
We Call It The Wraith And It's The Sixth Joker's Card,
And The Juggalo Worlds Been Waitin' Long And Hard,
So We Savin' It All, We Won't Play You A Lick,
Thats Why They Got Me On Here Rappin' Bout' The Shit,
But For Ten Years This Albums Been In Our Focus,
Everything From Dog Beats On Through To Dark Lotus,
And Its Finally Droppin' On November 5th,
Unless The Fuckin' Record Label Fucks Up The Shit,
Plan Is Thats The Day That The Best We Can Do Will Be
Put In The Stores And Delivered To You,
Or You Can Download The Shit Free Most Probably Will,
But The Packaging And Booklet It Comes With Is Ill',
So If Your Lookin' For The Best Way Of Compin' It Free,
My Advice Is Hit A Record Store And Pluck The CD,
Get You The Booklet, And Get You The Disc,
And Leave All The Case With The Cover And Shit,
And Then But Somthin' Cheap Like A Britney Spears
Sticker,
So They Won't Get Suspicious When They See You At
The Register,
One Way Or The Other I Can Promise You This,

Juggalo Or Not Our Fuckin' Record's The Shit,
And I Don't Give A Fuck What Rolling Stone Ends Up
Givin',
Cause That's Just Some Other Fuckin' Idiot's Opinion,
If He Knows Whats So Dope He Should Make It Himself,
And Quit Fuckin' Judgin' Every Fuckin' Body Else,
Anyway All We Tryin' To Say,
Is Our Bomb Ass LP Is Headed Your Way,
A Lil' Somethin' For The Underdogs Out There,
We Extendin' The Depth To Let You Know That We Here,
And Our Carnival Doors,
Is Always Open To Yours,
And For Everybody Else We Stand Up And Applause,
For Takin' A Little Time To Listen To Me Spit,
On This Free CD, Hatchet, Sampler Shit,
And For All The Juggalos Out There Who Been Know
The Deal,
We Put Together This Here For You To Feel,
Come On!

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