

## **Insane Clown Posse "Super Balls"**

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"Yeah, you give sax lessons. Why not at this time of the night?"

I'm only up at this time of the night. I play music of the night.

No, no, I'm not awake in the day.

Read my lips, scary. Aww, man, why you guys in the goddamn,

Yellow Pages then, the fuckin, the goddamn, what's it, no,

it's the Weekly. In parentheses, 'No gig...too scary'.

And that's just what I am. Scary."

Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane

Nah, bitch, Super Balls, is the name

And I come from a far away planet

Southwest Del Ray, goddamn it!

And it's the land of the smog-filled maniacs

Super Balls, and concrete nutsacs

You know that fat lady skank that always bothers you

I'm here to fuck her, yo, it's what I do

So tell me where the hoes is at

The fat loopy bitches with the lumpy backs

Super Balls ain't scared of a fuckin' thing

Hold your belly up and I'll stick you with my Super Wang

So, who's next, the bitch with the rubber eye

It won't shut, and now she can't find a guy

It scared everybody off, so I guess my duty calls

**BITCH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!** Call me Super Balls

Ain't no bitch too fat

Ain't no bitch too whack

Ain't no bitch too ugly

For Super Balls, whoop whoop! [x2]

I met a girl looked a lot like a turkey

So I fucked her and her neden went bublabublabubla

Cuz I could give a motherfuck about looks

I just chalk up another one for the books

I know this bitch fat n' round like a beachball

You can roll her up, and bounce her off the wall

We played ball, shoot hoops, she can hold steady

Then I stick my dick down in the fat patty

Just cuz no one calls ya home  
Don't mean that you're all alone  
Just call Super Balls to the rescue  
Now here's what I'm a do  
I might stick my big toe in your butthole  
And then tickle your neden with my other toes  
Ugly bitches in need, I crash through their walls  
Big daddy J Violent Super Balls

Ain't no bitch too fat (yeah, motherfucker)  
Ain't no bitch too whack (better ask somebody)  
Ain't no bitch too ugly  
For Super Balls, whoop whoop! [x2]

"It's a bright mid-summer day in Metropolis, and there's not much news fit to televise at Galaxy Communications. Where, in his office, Clark Kent is monitoring the twelve o'clock news."  
"Uh uh, it goes thump thump thumpin against your clit"  
"Harder, harder!"  
"Lois Lane, ace reporter for Galaxy Communications, opens Clark's door and looks in."  
"When the hell do I get something out of this?"

Legs Diamond, down with the clown  
Fuck fuck bitches, charge by the pound  
I gets paid and I bought a new Lexus  
Cuz I fucked a bitch bigger than Texas (yeeehaw!!)  
Super Balls don't care where his nuts at  
One night, I found em in your mom's butt crack  
You was playin Nintendo upstairs  
I had my dick stickin in your mom's butt hairs  
Granny walked in, puffing on a jay  
"Pfft, even though my pussy's turning gray"  
She asked if I would mind dipping in the sugar walls  
I said it ain't no thing for Super Balls  
Super Balls is in the motherfucking house!!!

Ain't no bitch too fat  
Ain't no bitch too whack  
Ain't no bitch too ugly  
For Super Balls, whoop whoop! [x6]

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