

Insane Clown Posse "Wicked Wild - ICP and Esham w/Fresh Kid Ice and Fish & Grits"

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What up ya'll, hey, I got a lil' something to say. Know how I be chillin'? Chillin' in the underground? Well we see all ya'll, yeah we see ya'll. Know what I'm saying? Everybody in the game, trying to do their thing. You in the industry, we in the strets. Know what I'm saying? The label that runs beneath the streets. Psychopathic. ABK, Esham, Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Zug Island, ICP and TWIZTID!

Bitch boy guess what, me and my brother made of rubber, so when Twiztids in the house, we bounce the motherfuckers. and your ? paper player hater we bring the darkside everywhere like the ? Ain't ya heard ain't no body jocking the shit, use an open-toe sandal, just flip-flopping it. Here's one for your play list, "Suck my motherfucking dick". 1st single, you can wait on the remix (remix).

Get your candle blown out, I'm feeling love homie, even if there's hate in your mouth. I'm still the same sick and Twiztid in the ? go ballistic so reminiceing Mickey ?.I keep it covered and smothered like hash browns, so my war zone's ready keeping the vultures from swooping down. I'm as classic as a dope-bag version of Michael Myers with a hatred that will spread like a forest fire.

Why you want a (hoe)?

So don't worry.

Don't hate on me.

Get the fuck outta here (4 X)

I try to shake them off my collar with a pop and a twist, but these haters hang on like some velcro shit. I can't escape it, I try scraping them off, but their holding on so tight, it's like raping a moth. I'll leave you motherfuckers shaking in a ? in my cold heart and bury you alive in a hole in my back yard. Don't act hard, you don't wanna chance at Sonny Monoxide. You know how we do. Now I get that your attacking my crew, for the shit that we do, and you a bitch thinking ain't nobody sweeter than you. We spitting sugar ? for your Dum

Dum lolly pops. Give you 20 whole seconds to reload your glock. Better bust right if you're looking for the lime light better sit down get your rhyme right, get your shit tight. 'Round here we stay tight like fly anus with no video ? radio rotate us. And no play list, just young, dumb and faceless with big cats copy these dumb hoes and ice braceletts. "You hear that all you stars? Go away on your publishing checks, you can pay your baby mama rent. What!"

Why you want a (hoe)?
So don't worry.
Don't hate on me.

Get the fuck outta here (4 X)

I don't know why they hate me so much, they spending more than half of they like doing suck bitch-ass shit. It's making me want to retaliate, you'd probably press charges, hoping that they lock me away. I'm not a bad boy, I'm a fat boy bitch-boy. My whole team spits raps, while your team is unemployed. Riding a pie? I'm a give 'em a peice of my mind, use a back-burner project getting ? from behind. My whole squad drives ? to CD's and making way more ? than you hoes'll ever see.

"That's right motherfuckers, quit selling that shrink rap boo boo bitch!"

"Hold up man, why don't you bring that beat back up in here?"

Why you want a (hoe)?
So don't worry.
Don't hate on me.
Get the fuck outta here (4 X)

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