

Insane Clown Posse "You Belong"

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WE BELONG

[The Ringmaster]

Aww, little baby bitch ass is crying again, what's thy matter? Feelin' like you don't fit in anywhere? What about fittin' that ass in with us, the mighty Deezy Cizzarn? We'll fuckin' gladly take ya. We take all shapes, colors, sizes, and genders! We are...the mighty mystical, mythological, Dark mother fuckin' Carnival, BIIIIAATCH!!!

[Shaggy 2 Dope /w ad-libs by Violent J]

I see you feelin' lonely again, you's a mother fucker, feelin' like you don't belong, like you the only other? Some of us scrubs got it worse than you, no homies to call on, or crew to belong to. Some of us said fuck all that bullshit and dropped out; some of us stood up to fight but got knocked out Some of like to cuss and don't like your format, we like the wicked shit and chose not to ignore that Some of us be comin' out of more than a broken home Some of us be livin' out of our cars and carry on Some of us see thy Budget Suites as a real apartment and make you take your shoes off on our carpet Some of us are on parole and can't leave thy state, and some are dead and gone, my homie Blaze can relate And some can't afford a free phone call But then some of us's equal us all Think about that!

[Violent J & Gang Of Jugga-Thugs]

CHROUS: WE BELONG, (we the shit) WE BELONG, (we thy shit) WE BELONG...OUR CARNIVAL IS HERE

WE BELONG, (we thy shit) WE BELONG, (come as ya
are) WE BELONG...FIND US

EVERYWHERE

[Shaggy 2 Dope /w ad-libs by Violent J]

Some of us own dope cars that fail to exist, some of us
have profiles, nobody

else fits,

and some of us ain't got time for the Monks in Tibet,

because my own kids are

hungry and they lookin' to me for shit

"Some of us own drug paraphernalia materials, and

some of us have incurable,

sexual venereals

and some of us have dreams of being a star and most
won't make it that far But

it's all good

Some of us can't afford thy coolest shoes, some of us
gives a fuck what

popularity choose (FUCK)

Some bitches tittie dance cause they babies are cryin',

others say they dancin'

for college and know that they lyin',

Some of us are in love with people who ain't ours; some

of us don't give up

until we're behind bars

And some of us must have been born to take the fall

but then some of us's equal

us all and I'm with you

[Violent J & Gang Of Jugga-Thugs]

CHORUS: RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE

BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG...OUR

CARNIVAL IS HERE

RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG

RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG...FIND US

EVERYWHERE

Chorus repeats

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