

Kottonmouth Kings "Wicket Klowns"

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Kottonmouth kings, insane clown posse!!

When I get to california...

(it's on!!)

When I get there...

(suburban noize!!)

When I get to california...

Hook me up with one of them chicks,

(psychoathic!!)

And when you get to the mid-west...

I'll hook you up with a juggalette y'all!

He's the visual assassin with the mask ? ? ? ? killa

Seen him drink a lot but I have yet to see him spill a drop,

He hop to hip-hop in his heart,

Try and battle pak' he'll fuckin' tear you're ass apart,

I keep my fridge stocked with plenty of faygo,

My flow connect nice like old school lego's,

"what's up holmes? ", just a west-coast loadie,

My rhyme is nice, slow and stoney,

See all these psycho bitches gettin' so damn fanatical,

Fbi got us all listed down as radicals,

Government officials takin' life long sabbaticals,

Dog boy rock the mic and drop something classical,

I'm with the kings now its murder state to state,

? ? ? ? ? ? ? set the record straight,

? that bullshit that never went down

so we come as one to fuck up your town!

It's the wicket, the wicket, the wicket wicket klowns,

Blowin' smoke rings with the kottonmouth kings,

comin' throwin faygo at yo town ,

yea throwin that and all kinds of things ,

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Suburban noize records teamin' up with psychopathic,
Richter let 'em know who juggalo I got your back kid,
Kottonmouth ninjas rocking tunes with icp,
D-loc grab the mic and pass me the weed,

Kottonmouth kings, and icp,
We from the west,
They from the east,
With a bag of keif and a box of spliffs,
We mast through your city like robotic beasts,
see all these slave rockin robots followin the masses,
I watch the world through faygo-fizzin glasses,
Kings and the klowns droppin ? ? ? like acid,
Like cum on your tongue shit is getting kind of drastic,

To all unbelievers who think this is a joke,
go get the faygo when you start to choke,
In the pit at a show come summertime,
A million juggalos to blow your fuckin mind,

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Two terrors left, you better believe,
Kottonmouth kings,
Icp,
We from the west,
They from the east,
Two terrors left, you better believe,

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They from the east,
Two terrors left, you better believe,

Violent j and shaggy stepped in the place,
And cleared the room out like nuclear waste,
Nobody likes us but the kottonmouth kings,
They smoke buds, I smoke little white things,
I'm a base-head feinding for your change,

Aaahhhh!

And I'm strange!

So walk in I'll put you in a torcher rack,
And blew your nut bag around like a hacky sack,
I told you "fuck the world" and I meant it,
I owe the government money, but I spent it,
I bought a hooker and banged her in my truck,
Yo, she probably had syphillis, I give a fuck though,
I'm gonna die, hell we're all gonna die,
You think the juggalo give a damn? bye!
I'm going off like a nuclear time bomb,
Tick tick boom! motherfucker!,

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