

Twisted Tower Dire

"Keep It Movin"

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That's my family Criminals and wierdos Outcasts and freakshows And members of the carnival That's my family Wicked clowns and dead folks And lyrical assassins that'll slash ya throat That's my family So put ya hands up Put ya hands up Put ya hands up That's my family Keep the hands up And represent the dark carnival for life motha facko!

Now come on where my family at (WOO WOO) that's what the fuck I'm talkin about. Now we keep it tight like cat burglars and ledges, look out you window I'll be hidin out in your hedges waitin for the second for you to turn your back and jump threw the window and attack your bitch ass. We keep it movin like a juggla jugglin wicked and thuggin motha fucka say somethin

Lable me whatever it never mattered to me long as I'm related to your family tree. it's a gang of us all shapes and sizes, and the world'll be inlightened when the dark sun rises. Despise us, go ahead hate me to your friend, no matter what you say or do this'll never end pretend it's a dream and it don't matter what I say juggalos unite and represent at GOT-J

Keep it movin (rollin till it aint no wheels) Keep it movin (give it time to flex our skills) Keep it movin (you aint never seen a crew like us the underground rumbles everytime we bust. (Come on man) you aint never heard of the Carnival click (Come on man) we be deep N on some family shit (Come on man) you can try to get as close as you can get but you never come close to the hatchet

I bump the best shit, only the best shit And if it ain't a hatchet product it's bound to get ejected This shit is protected by computron And hard drives and main frames that it's downloaded on Virtual criminal, subtitle subliminal It's the carnival! Bumpin out the speakers in ya vehicle Madrox, venomous nemesis Deeper than a fat chicks cracks and crevaces (Oh I bet it is) Patience is a virtue and time waits for no man It'd take forever

dogg for some people to understand Took quite a grip
for me to master my shit And I still find myself just
wantin to quit But my mind is uncontrollable With the
ability to hop any obstacle And make it beneficial Can't
no dudes hold us back, a bitch for that fact It'd take
more that that to derail train from track

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We keep it movin, improvin, all that we doin Makin
decisions and rulin, every moment we schoolin I jump
outta bed better than I was yesterday I'm so fuckin
fresh, I think I'll bloody a mess today what happened?
Yall don't know me, homie I'll slap yo bitch big ass while
she blow me I thought you caught word, Violent J's an
asshole Blowin mad grass, passed outta control Me
and Jamie Madrox, Shaggy and Monoxide Scare the
fuckin color out your hair like peroxide New shit's
droppin, we don't stop choppin Our shit stays on and
poppin while yall been floppin I'm a Don bitch, respect
that shit or fuck off Still stayin scrub with a scrotum you
can suck off Wicked shit baby, Jugga-lugga-lotus We
the fuckin shit and you know this, roll wit us

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