

Icp

"Beverly Kills"

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Actually the title is: Beverly Kills 50187

Jugglers, come out to play...
Guess who's coming to your big town
Jugglin' jesters, kick-it clowns
Circus sound, painted frown
Carnival of carnage creeping round

I'm Violent J and I'm sick
They try to run me down but ya know I'm too slick
And I slip and slide like a slinky
Slip and slide with my twinkie
Welcome to my world as it winds and it twists
I'm a kick a funky little rhyme that you missed
Boloo-chewy-wuwwy-do-boo
And you'd be fucked up if that was really voodoo
Come see the one at the show of your life
See me breathe fire and swallow a knife, right
I ain't swallowing nothing, Jack
But I can juggalo like you never thought you'd ever
know
And we packin' that funk
With a snap and a clap and a jump jump
So chicky chicky freak if ya wanna be down
Step on up, ah...and kiss the clown

And kiss the clown
Kiss the clown
step on up Kiss the clown
Step on up and kiss the clown
Kiss

Stop the bus
Violent J comes out
Barrels to your face
And blow your fucking face off

Cuz ya know my mind is golden oh
Happen to catch me a Beverly show
Body fell asleep but my mind goes on
Welcome to the world of juggla's dome

First day I enrolled at the high school
Butt-naked with an axe, "Wow, he's so cool"
"Stand up and say your name. Tell us about yourself"
My name's 2 Dope and I cut necks all to hell
Dylan, Dylan, I'm trying to find Dylan
I'm finna cut his throat with a carny carny killin'
Rich boy never seen a ghetto jokero
Slap you in the head with a sledgehammo
Sorry Dylan didn't mean to knock ya
Then I stuffed his dead body in my locker
To the next class don't wanna be late
Finna ask Brenda on a little date
I heard this bitch likes to fight in clubs
Took her to a Might Max threw a pair of gloves
Wants to get her ass beat by a fat dyke
And left the money-ass bitch there for the night
Woke her in the morning, threw her in the trunk
Threw her in the tub, cuz the dumb bitch stunk
How you doing Brenda, mind if I bend ya
Over rover, do me like Dundy
I'm sure ya'd like that, ya little skank
And when I finished, I stuffed the fucking head in the
fish tank
(Sugar)
"Oh thats a beautiful aquarium."
Yea, here you wana see it?
(Aww honey sugar)
Hey, uh, come here bitch
"Oh wow thats lovely"
Yea, uh, have a closer look...
(Aww honey sugar)
Die bitch!
What's up what are you lung fish(Aww honey sugar)
What's up auqua man?Die bitch die!(Aww honey)
That's right,bitch.

Back to the school, fat bitch in the locker
Couldn't fit her booty in, so I cut her booty off
Sometimes I feel like I'm already in hell
Throwing up children on Del Ray smell
Fuck those fucking fucks, uh
Rich fucks, man, fuck those fucks
Beverly Hills is Beverly Kills
I'm gonna bring ghetto carnival thrills
Where's that other little rich little fag
Looking for Brandon cuz we can't stand him
I know my boys make the bass go boom
But shhh, you can hear jacking off in the boys room

"Aww, aww, Dylan. I want your anus. Aww, you're so

hot."

Kicked in the stall then I kicked in his jaw
Kicked him in face and kicked in his balls
Punk tried to run but he couldn't try to wobble
Bust him in the head with an empty Faygo bottle
Took him to the staircase, jumped on his face
Rode him down the bumpy chase
Can I hear him breathe one last note
Stuffed his back down his throat

Back to the locker, boy oh boy oh
Back to the locker, stop that fucker!
Back to the locker, boy oh boy oh
Back to the locker, fucking stop that fucker!

Walking down the hall and I'm feeling like the shit
Cuz all that's left is one skank ass bitch
Kelly, Kelly, your neder's kinda smelly
Funk down your legs and up to your belly
But I'm with Del Ray, so fuck, don't fade me
Let me hit it man, you're finna kick the can

(Sugar)
"Come on, bitch, man.(No)You're getting ready(No)to
die
anyway.(No,please)(Aww honey sugar)
Bitch,calm down.(No)Let me get a little(No)putang,
Ya know what I'm saying.(Noo, I can't)
Let me get a little trimp, bitch.(Noo)(Aww Honey)You
finna die."

Okay, cuz I'm not a raper
But ya still make morning paper
Kelly found dead in her bathroom
Nah, Kelly found dead in her dad's room
No, Kelly found dead in her backyard
Cuz Kelly choked on a Joker's Card
Smashed up bodies chilling in my locker
Kelly wouldn't fit, chop-chop-chop-chop her
Oh no, principal know what I'm about
Cuz one of Dylan's sideburns was sticking out
Oh shit, they chase me cuz they found the bodies
Now I run my ass off, he-ho he-ho

Yelling, getting mad, you can hear them cuss
Didn't look both ways and got hit by bus
Crunched up under, tangled in the wheels
Spit me out the muffler, ya know how that feels
Lost both my legs so I'm running on my hands
Then I seen Prince so I clap cuz I'm a big fan

And straight busted my face on the street
And here come the police...an... ya know

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