

Icp

"Boing Boing"

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The song Boing Boing off the CD Bang! Pow! Boom!
by the insane clown posse

(c) Psychopathic records

lyrics:

*go slow go slow go slow you've got an awfully big
cock!*

Bitches get sprung when I walk by, I don't know if its my
ass or maybe cause I talk fly. No lie, as soon as I speak
to em' they all want me to screw em'

I introduce myself and panties start fallin no dinner
dates fuck stallin your girl his wife it don't matter they
all want this dick hole platter

It's dangerous for any chick on my arm, other hoes
wanna cause em' bodily harm Maybe cause I wear my
jeans so tight
but they all fight for the right to fuck me all night,
these hoes wanna kiss any time any place and have
clown paint smudged all on their face,
they steal my number, catch me on the internet tell me
all has the nedens are drippin' wet

Bitches hang around my home like stray cats, tryna
catch a mother fucker shirtless it could be my profile or
haircut but I turn sweetie boos into sluts!

I take it in the butt is what the lady at the store said,
(chick up at Walgreens offering head and I'm like
Whoa) and I'm gettin free food up at Subway, every
bitch and her momma love J!!

Chorus

I can't help but spring these hoes, and they all wanna
fuck me, make love to me. And I'm quick to leave a
bitch sprung, and I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung

Your lady's got eyes for me,

and I know when your fuckin her she cries for me
Females judges sentences me to take time i tell em all
to
make a single file dick line, ugly ducklings and
beautiful angels they all droppin they thongs to their
ankles
maybe its my cologne, right guard,
i dont know but for this dick yo they fight hard

Hoes love throwin their panties at me, poopstains and
all
my brains in awe, is it my swagga? or is it my (juice?
Why?) they want a piece of this wang nut pie
I could be itchin my athletes feet, and hoes be like aww
thats so sweet. And everything translates to sex,
bitches beggin me to flex my pecks.

Slippin me digits, turn around (and goose me, fighting
off ten at a time, like fucking Jet Li!.)
Shits ridiculous, I'm like slow down, I got plenty of pipe
to go around. Two are in the kitchen, three in the bath
tub, im with somebody fat wife makin mad love. (Real
women of the world wide juggalo's) you can ask my
bitch, your momma knows!!

Chorus

I can't help but spring these hoes, and they all wanna
fuck me,make love to me. And I'm quick to leave a
bitch sprung, and I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung

Oh its been so cock sucking long since I , Oh its been so
cock sucking long since I, Oh its been so cock sucking
long since I, Oh its been so cock sucking long since I
tasted a big prick like yours! x2

Chorus

I can't help but spring these hoes, and they all wanna
fuck me,make love to me. And I'm quick to leave a
bitch sprung, and I'm quick to leave a bitch sprung

Mannn! Fuck all these fucking sprung ass hoes! Yo, this
bitch ain't gettin no dick, (?) ain't gettin no dick, fuck
that (?) I don't give a fuck who the fuck you are. Unless
(you are my dick) you ain't gettin none! and fuck you
too bitch!!

skit

"Louann, get me another beer. I'm so sorry Jack but
there ain't none left. Come here Louann, what, closer,
what? Come here Louann, *slaps* what do you mean
theres no god damn beer left? Dammit you been

drinkin my beers women. No Jack I swear. And shut that
fucking kid up before he gets another whoppin."

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