

**Icp****"Chop! Chop!"**

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"Yeah, yeah, then you know what you can do  
You can be a couple of pleasers  
And take some tweezers  
And bust every hair off my nutsac  
Paste em to your back  
Then jump on the E track  
And suck my dick exactly where's it at, ho"

Juggalos... (repeat)

Hey, hey, it's the wicked jokers  
And we coming to the valley and to smoke ya (choke  
ya)  
Kick the clown in the forehead  
And I'm jugglin jugglin your head (Jed)  
You big fat redneck money-ass hick  
I'm a city slicker  
And I'm coming to getcha, hit ya  
And the carnivals gonna get with ya  
Oh, I might as well mention  
That I come from another dimension  
You never seen nothing like this, boy  
Magic acts of pain and joy  
Keystone come and try to get me  
But I pack a French curler with me  
Ha, and the officer let me off quick  
Here's a dunkin double dip, you fat piece of shit  
Heh, picture that (that)  
Packin' a magic wand and a top hat  
Cuz some gotta stop  
Or the wicked clowns are gonna CHOP CHOP!!!

Swing swing swing and chop chop chop (3x)  
Chop chop  
Swing swing swing and chop chop chop (3x)  
Got to be funky

Detroit's air is toxic  
My eyeball's popped out they sockets  
And fried in the street like a steakum  
....Shake em, bake em

Break em off something from the smoke stack  
I been breathing all my life so I'm dying anyway  
I'm nothing but a radiation freak show  
My arm fell off and bounced on the floor  
Carnival left out the alley (alley, alley)  
And we stopping in Sunny Valley  
Jumping up and down on richie's head  
And I'm gonna jump until he's finally dead  
Jump jump jump jump...  
They got no love yet they got control  
They'll never touch my funky soul  
Street top bull it sent chop  
Now we can run or we can walk  
Either way some gotta stop  
Or the wicked clowns are gonna chop chop

Swing swing swing and chop chop chop (3x)  
Chop chop  
Swing swing swing and chop chop chop (3x)  
Got to be funky

Wicked clown, wicked clown what's up come's down  
Before my nuts go soft juggle them around  
Bitch wanna join the carnival circus  
Grab my dingaling and jerk and jerk this  
I gotta catch these carnival thrills  
Rude Boy empty heads I drill  
Chills, thrills, bigots, train wheels  
An axe to the forehead usually kills  
If this ain't hell, I can't tell  
Hang my body on a cross with some rusty nails  
If I juggle ya call me a juggla  
I'm a nap burgler voodoo smuggler  
See I got the symptoms of insanity  
I'm down with J from the ICP  
I'm down with him and he's down with me  
So if we gotta chop C-H-O-P  
Running down the block, someone hit me with a rock  
And my brains all over the street  
But I'm a wicked clown and I'm up and down  
And all over this Esham beat  
So if I gotta chop then I guess I gotta chop  
If I chop then I gotta chop chop  
You can never stop sucker, you can never drop wicked  
Clowns cuz we love to CHOP CHOP!!!

Swing swing swing and chop chop chop (3x)  
Chop chop  
Swing swing swing and chop chop chop (3x)  
Got to be funky  
Chop chop

I'm gonna ride this wicked footy

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