

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# **Icp** "Hey Vato"

Visit "Hey Vato" on MotoLyrics.com

If ya nuts hang and you bang with a gang Then tell me are you down with the clown? HEY!

Hey, bitch boy! (huh?)

What you doing around here you little bitch? (um...)

Don't you know you're on clown ground bitch boy? (uh...)

Forks up forks down, we ALL got clown luv, bitch face (um...)

Hey, what's your name? (Richie)

Bitchie? You donw with the clown Bitchie?

You better run you bitch-ass home, you little punk-ass bitch

[1st Verse - Violent J]

Smell the air that makes you sick

Psycho sick, psycho sick

Pin you down and gets inside your brain

Psycho sick insane

Who's to blame for what they've done?

Ain't the one, paint the gun

I'm the jugga-lugga-roni

Best you leave me alon-ie

Some will say I'm in a gang

Guns do bang, nuts do hang

Like the wicked jokers down river

Quick to cut your liver

Sometimes bangers end their doom

Boom boom, shlock lock boom

I'm the other gang that's the offender

But you best remember

It don't matter which you pick

'Cuz they sick, psycho sick

They'll all cut your richie-ass up, bitch

'Cuz they got

#### [Chorus]

Much clown luv (hey vato)

you old fuck, I guess you don't know

Never come around here (het vato)

Yeah, bitch, it's all about clown luv [x2]

If ya nuts hang and you bang with a gang Then tell me are you down with the clown? HEY!

[2nd Verse Violent]] I like riding on your daughties Drinking 40's at clown parties Then I go back home, the sewer drain Call me shit for brains I'm the joker junkie hobo Fuck a bozo, pack a bowl-bowl Watch me balance on telephone wires Psycho setting fires Caught me naked in a tree Was it me. ICP Yes I sing in a rock and roll band "hey dude, what's up man!" B-b-b-boo! Had to scare ya Rip and tear ya, cuz how dare ya Come to bario like yous the fuck Now you gets the buck Buck-buck, bang-bang-bang Gang-gang bang, ghetto slang Better ask someone about Violent J, hey, I got

## [Chorus]

[3rd Verse - Violent J & Shaggy 2 Dope] Wicked town, wicked clown Let's go ride the Murder-Go-Round Lunatic, Luna-tock Beat you with a cinder block Bitchy hoe, bitchy bitch Smack you 'cross your fucking lips Juggla say "talk to much" I'ma nail your mouth...shut I am sick, what you said Swing my axe upside your head Place the barrel in your mouth blow your fucking tonsils out I'm a mime, watch me go Stuart Frankie bitch-ass hoe I drop rhymes, make quick bucks And your daughter sucks my nuts Better know joker's wild Yeah I said it, wicked WILD! And I'll cut your bitchie-ass up, BITCH! A lot of

### [Chorus till end]

Visit <u>Icp</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.