

## Icp

# "Phat Or Wack?"

Visit "[Phat Or Wack?](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ladies and gentlemen  
The host of phat, uhh, Phat or Wack?  
Uhh your friend and mine  
Bink Chipperwink (Applause)  
Hello everybody  
I'm Bink Chipperwink  
And this is Phat or Wack!  
The rules are simple  
Each one of our teams will play music  
From their upcoming album  
And the studio audience will judge by applause  
Now let's meet our contestants  
Team number 1 from the Southwest side of Detroit  
They are Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope  
The Insane Clown Posse (Boo!)  
And team number 2 from the East side of Detroit  
They are Jamie Madrox and the Monoxide Child  
Twiztid (Boo!)  
Now let's play Phat or Wack  
Alright team number 1 first  
The Insane Clown Posse, are you ready?  
Yeah, yeah I'm ready Bink, we ready  
What song are you gonna play for us?  
Terrible, naww umm  
Fuck the world, yeah yeah  
Uhh, Bink Fuck the World, yup  
Ladies and gentlemen  
This is Insane Clown Posse Fuck the World  
It's your turn to judge  
Phat or Wack?

Fuck, fuck that shit  
Fuck give it to me  
If I only could I'd set the world on fire (x3)  
Say fuck the world  
FUCK THE WORLD!  
Fuck 'em all  
FUCK 'EM ALL  
Fuck you, fuck me, fuck us  
Fuck Tom, fuck Mary, fuck Gus  
Fuck Dairius

Fuck the West coast  
And fuck everybody on the East  
Eat shit and die  
Or fuck off at least  
Fuck pre-schoolers, fuck rulers  
Kings and queens and gold jewelers  
Fuck wine coolers  
Fuck chickens, fuck ducks  
Everybody in your crew sucks  
Punk muthafucks  
Fuck critics, fuck your review  
Even if you like me, FUCK YOU!  
Fuck your Mom, fuck your Mom's Mama  
Fuck the Beastie Boys and the Daili Llama  
Fuck the rain forest, fuck a Forest Gump  
You probably like it in the rump  
Fuck a shoe pump  
Fuck the real deal  
And fuck all the fakes  
Fuck all 52 states, oooh  
And fuck...

(Buzz) Well, that sound means that your time is out  
Ladies and gentlemen of the audience  
If you thought was phat let's hear a round of applause  
(Crickets chirp)  
Ewww, I'm sorry  
Well, that could mean only one thing  
THAT SHIT WAS WACK!  
(Applause)  
Ok we're gonna move right along here  
Team number 2, Twiztid  
Are you gentlemen ready?  
Yeah we straight  
Ok what's your first selection for us today?  
Hey, hey man they just hoed my shit  
Fuck the World was the shit  
Diemuthafuckadie  
Naww, uh uh  
We gonna come with 2nd Hand sec, this on?  
2nd Hand Smoke, yeah yeah 2nd Hand Smoke  
Alright ladies and gentlemen prepare yourself  
This is Twiztid, 2nd Hand Smoke  
You be the judge  
Phat or Wack?

Free your mind  
I represent the East side, no peace  
Fuck the police  
We tell you to increase the deceased at least  
A grown man tellin you something that he believe

Practice to deceive, no more tricks up my sleeve  
What the fuck bitch, chuck bitch  
Why you talkin shit?  
Better duck bitch  
Before your dome get hit  
This shit is Twiztid deeper than that Old French braid  
Stickier than jam and jelly phased, kick it  
Everybody else real talkin bout something  
What you thought you heard bitch,  
Can it, cause your frontin  
Dead wrong  
Dinner table conversations  
Leavin' you pistol-whipped in the corner with abrasions  
Part of the contamination of Mind State  
Sleep in a dream, hopin it's gone when I awake  
Mama think I'm a play on play serial killa  
Fruitloop biting my mind like Godzilla  
We survive like catapillas in cocoons and caskets  
Stretch the industry like elastic  
So fantastic, like the Newport cigarette that I smoke  
Hit the motherfucka till I choke  
I brag and I boast about nothin  
Death, dying, and hoes fuckin  
So understand that he's saying something  
Never be heard I'm underground with the dirt and  
grime  
Smashin heads be my reason for rhyme  
I'm on time like a motherfucka  
Leavin you hangin in the forest  
Standin in some comfortable shifts like Chuck Norris  
Check the chorus  
Second hand smoke when you breath  
Remember what I told you always believe  
You relieve on the Monoxide Child and wild  
Travel the world on nine cloud screaming loud  
Free your mind  
Breath it in second hand smoke  
Free your mind  
Breath it in second hand smoke  
You phony bitches wanna shut...

(Buzz)  
Oh times up  
Audience Phat or Wack?  
Applause please  
(One clap, then wind blowing)  
Ohh I'm sorry  
It seems that this audience also feels  
THAT SHIT WAS WACK!  
Personally I think they both suck  
(Applause)

Ok back to contestants number 1  
Uhh hopefully this time gentlemen  
You'll come with somethin  
A little more likable for me and the audience  
(They fuckin suck)  
Are you ready?  
Yeah man c'mon  
Yeah we ready fat bitch  
What's the name of your selection?  
Uhh hold on hold on uhh I have the bomb shit dawg  
The Shaggy Show, can't fail  
That's wack dawg  
Aight then what?  
Mufuckin Terrible...  
Aight hey we want you to play uhh Terrible, Bink  
Here it is, Insane Clown Posse, Terrible  
Phat or Wack?

Muthafucka  
You don't know shit do ya?  
You wouldn't know shit  
If it ripped into your ugly bitch ass face  
You ain't even begun to experience drama muthafucka  
Your Mama  
Your muthafuckin big fat chicken faced assed Mama  
Don't even know about this drama, muthafucka  
Oh my god look at that, turn it up please  
Poor Nancy Kerrigan's sweet little knees  
Somebody took a black thing and went thump  
That's terrible we heard about it for months  
What about that one nobody guy that they found  
Dead in the grass  
With his dick in his ass  
Unless there was more  
But you won't recall  
Cause Michael Jackson squeezed up  
On some little kids balls  
What you consider DRAMA  
Ain't all that  
It's just that your wack  
With your intergalactic satellite data compress  
Yes, but we can't feed the homeless  
And then OJ's wack story unfolded  
Everybody watched that while Okalahoma exploded  
900 good reasons why this world don't really care  
Thats what it costs for a wheel chair!  
What you know bout terrible?  
Terrible, you don't know what's terrible  
Terrible, what you know bout terrible?  
Terrible, you don't know what's terrible...

(Buzz)  
There's the buzzer  
Audience Phat or Wack?  
THAT SHIT WAS WACK!  
Ohh you guys fuckin suck  
Your momma sucks my dick  
Ok we'll move back over here to team number 2  
Twiztid are you ready?  
Man fuck you we ready  
Do you have a song selected?  
Yeah we got a song  
What you wanna go with  
Man it don't matter  
This muthafucka (They booing everything)  
Yeah that's what I'm sayin  
Rock the Dead, fuck it  
Bink bitch  
Bink bitch  
Fuck you  
This is Twiztid Rock the Dead  
Phat or Wack?

Wake up, float to the sky  
Bring the wicked shit and the dead will arise  
Wake up, float to the sky  
Bring the wicked shit and the dead will arise  
Come on  
Space and beyond  
Mind dumpin in the yard  
I stoles your headstone from your grave plot  
Conscience and confused  
Seen tomorrows dreams on tonights news  
Fallin through a hole in the sky  
Will I die?  
You know the time multiplied with this life, love, and  
lies  
Steppin in the darkness  
Walkin through my conscience  
Like an android I remain heartless  
Underground, and mental know me well  
Bring it to the white lights of the depths of Hell  
Walk through the time flux hand and hand with clear  
mind  
Chords are harmonious like the rhythm of windchimes  
Peel back the rhyme and examine the fruit  
Rotten to the core buried in they best suits  
Maggots crawling on they face,  
Eyes sunk in they head  
Throw your fuckin arms up and rock the dead  
Wake up, float to the sky  
Bring the wicked shit and the dead will arise

Wake up, float to the sky  
Bring the wicked shit and the dead will arise  
Come on  
Got me a mic, and now we ache like the dead  
And all we wanna do is rock the dead  
So many thoughts runnin all through my head  
But the only one that's clear is rock the...

(Buzz)  
Time's up  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Phat or Wack?  
(Silence)  
Ohh as that was some sort of surprise  
This audience feels  
THAT SHIT WAS WACK!  
Ok we're gonna mosey on back over to team number 1  
The Insane Clown Posse  
Fella's are you ready?  
Yeah, yeah we ready  
But I want uhh everyone in the studio audience  
To know y'all can suck my dick!  
That's great, but uhh save the drama for your momma  
Man I'm bout to bring the drama to your muthafuckin  
chin  
Punk ass bitch  
I'm scared, bring it  
Now this is your last chance  
Do you have a selection ready?  
Man fuck it  
Let's hit em up with Another Love Song  
Yeah they'll probably like the pussy shit  
Uhh Another Love Song bitch  
Ok ladies and gentlemen  
This is Insane Clown Posse Another Love Song  
Phat or Wack?

Yeah, I mean I hear what your sayin  
I mean you got carried away in the moment  
And I could forgive you...I could do that  
I could do anything if I wanted to  
I could buy you a Lexus Truck  
With a white leather interior (I could)  
I could kill off some bears and dogs and shit  
Just to make you a fur coat  
I could love you and treat you with class (Oh yeah)  
And have babies fallin all out your ass  
But thinkin about that  
I feel I'd rather kill you  
Cause I got you in my car  
You ain't goin no were bitch your dead

I'd rather cut that neck in half  
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass  
I'd rather chop and never stop  
Because you fucked my homie  
I'd rather cut that neck in half  
I'd rather choke out that bitch ass  
I'd rather chop and never stop  
Because you fucked my homie...

(Buzz)

Well that was a good song, (Fart) Not  
Well audience you built the casket  
Time to nail it shut  
Phat or Wack?  
THAT SHIT WAS WACK!  
Well that's gonna do it for Insane Clown Posse It's time  
for you guys to hit the door  
Cause you're definitely wack  
Man fuck you, fuck the show, fuck the audience (Ok)  
All y'all can fuck off  
Man fuck y'all  
Yo Jeckel Brothers out May 25th juggalos  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fuck off, fuck off, fuck off  
Alright don't let the door hit you on the ass  
We've seen it all before  
People come here so eager  
And leave so bitter (Hahaha)  
On to team number 2  
Ok Twiztid here's your last chance  
Are you ready?  
Man we should fuck you up  
Negative muthafucka  
What's the selection you're gonna play?  
Uhh we got whatthefuck  
Umm there's a few but I'm tellin you man  
There's crazy booin, crazy  
I'm like it don't matter  
How does it feel? Bink bitch  
How does it feel?  
It probably feels wack  
Ladies and gentlemen  
How does it feel?  
Phat or Wack?

How does it feel to be you  
How does it feel to feel the way you do  
It's so decisive  
And I don't care if you like or you hate me  
I know you muthafuckas bout to underrate me  
How does it feel to be you

How does it feel to feel the way you do  
It's so decisive  
And I don't care if you like or you hate me  
I know you muthafuckas bout to underrate me  
You label me a paranoid schizophrenic  
Known on this planet for 2 things  
Talkin shit and automatic  
Mind gets transferred in little walks through the woods  
Bury you alive if I could  
Robin through the hood with a body in the trunk  
Unidentified because he's known as a chump  
I hear him keep talking junk in my ear  
But nobody else can hear  
I look around and I'm feeling weird  
Palms are sweaty I'm about to black out  
Last chance but nothing could stop this Twiztid sprout  
I'm all about mad cussing  
Fuck you and the red Martian  
Peon wrecking and skull crushing  
Turning bitches to dust and when I recite you folks die  
Like I creep in the night, I let your soul fly  
So high that I never touch ground  
Make it so your bodies never found  
Another Unsolved Mystery  
Looking for some nobody  
Every single night on TV  
Try to get me to see  
My eyes closed and rolled back  
Holdin a thought deep in my mind about a car jack  
Another break down in the middle of the street  
People just kept moving they feet  
Treat me like a freak, so how am supposed to act  
So when you see me muthafucka...

(Buzz)

There's the buzzer  
Audience how did that feel?  
THAT SHIT WAS WACK!  
Tell me about it  
Twiztid beat it (Man you beat it)  
Get the hell outta here (Naww fuck that)  
We been here all day  
Three strikes and your out  
June 22nd fool Twiztid Mostasteless  
Yeah I know, go ahead  
Yeah you know, you don't know nuthin bitch  
Let the door close  
Ok ladies and gentlemen  
We're not gonna leave you with all that wackness  
So as the credits roll  
We'd like you to enjoy



The all time grand champion Danny K  
Now this is what real music is about  
Until next time  
I'm Burt Chipperwolf  
And this has been Phat or Wack  
(Some wack rapping)  
Promotional consideration paid for  
By Island slash Psychopathic  
If for any reason you should care for or like  
One of the groups that was wack  
Might I suggest you go pick up one of their albums  
The Insane Clown Posse uhh  
Entitled the Amazing Jeckel Brothers  
Which will be in stores nationwide May 25th  
Or Twiztid Mostasteless  
Which will be in stores nationwide June 22nd  
As always we'd like to thank you for your  
Participation in watching this fine television program  
That's copyright 1999

Visit [lcp](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.