

Icp

"Wickit Klowns"

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When I get to California
When I get there
When I get to California
Hook me up with one of them chicks
And when you get to the Midwest
I'll hook you up with a juggalette ya'll

He's the visual assassin with the mask that ? killa
Seen him drink a lot but I have yet to see him spill a
drop
He rap to hip hop in his heart, try and battle Pak
He'll fucking tear you're ass apart
I keep my fridge stocked with plenty of Faygo
My flow connect nice like old school legos
"What's up holmes", just a west coast loadie
My rhyme is nice, slow and stoney
See all these psycho bitches getting so damn fanatical
FBI got us all listed down as radicals
Government officials taking life long sabbaticals
Time to rock the mic and drop something classical

I'm with the kings now it's murder state to state
Dog Boy ?? off set the record straight
Fuck that bullshit that never went down
So we come as one to fuck up your town

The wickit the wickit the wickit wickit klowns
Blowing smoke rings with Kottonmouth Kings
Coming coming ?? faygo into towns
And all types of thangs

Suburban Noize Records teaming up with Psychopathic
Richter let them know who juggalo I got your back kid
Kottonmouth Ninjas rocking tunes with ICP
D-Loc grab the mic and pass me the weed

Kottonmouth Kings, ICP, we from the West
They from the East
With a bag of keif and a box of spliffs
We mast through your city like robotic beasts

See all ?? robots following the masses
I watch the world through faygo fizzing glasses
Kings and the klowns dropping sellouts like acid
Like cum on your tongue shit is getting kind of drastic

To all unbelievers who think this is a joke
Grab the faygo when you start to choke
In the pit at a show come summertime
A million juggalos to blow your fucking mind

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True terror is back you better believe
Kottonmouth Kings, ICP
We from the West, they from the East

Voilent J and Shaggy stepped in the place
And cleared the room out like nuclear waste
Nobody likes us but the Kottonmouth Kings
They smoke buds I smoke little white things
I'm a base head feining for your change, and I'm
strange
So ?? know I put you in a torcher rack
And blow your nut bag around like a hacky sack
I told you fuck the world and I meant it
I owe the government money but I spent it
I bought a hooker and banged her in my truck
Yo, she probably had syphillis I give a fuck no
I'm gonna die hell we're all gonna die
You think the juggalo give a damn, bye
I'm going out like a nuclear time bomb
Tick tick boom motherfucker

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