

## Twiztid

### "Raw Deasl The Juggalo"

Visit "[Raw Deasl The Juggalo](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Why do I call myself a juggalo 'cause  
We be bangin' the wickit shit  
And swimming off in the blood of moshpits  
We misfits and misunderstood  
Got chapters of family off in each and every hood

I'm a juggalo and you can eat a dick tonight  
And if you stare long enough you get yo' eyeballs  
popped  
I'm even worse now since the first curse  
Ill cut words into my leg until it hurts'

Why do I call myself a juggalo bitch?  
Cause' we keep that scrub life  
And fuck that rich shit  
And steal that new whip and platinum chain  
And give it all to a juggalo who's never had a thang'

I'm a juggalo in the worst way  
Since the first grade  
And I've been plottin' my revenge on the world  
Hey, I can't help it if I'm into weird shit  
Lookin' in the mirror with my eyes closed eatin' lipstick

Why do I call my self a juggalo sucker?  
We don't give a mother fuck what you got mother  
fucker  
We don't brown nose or hound dog no weak hoes  
We stand at the bus stop in yesterdays clothes

I'm a chainsaw smoker with a thirst for blood  
Now since were on the subject can you give me some  
When I was 19 I tried to cut off my tongue  
And mail it to the devil so he'd know my voice when I  
come

Why do I call myself a juggalo, you hater  
We don't flip sides over a bitch like Darth Vader  
We keep it east side  
Live for the moment and die later  
And we stay high until they unplug the respirator

I'ma be a  
J-u-double g-a-l-o  
{We've got a raw deal}  
But I'ma be a  
J-u-double g-a-l-o  
{Killin' everybody}

now it don't matter if you painted or not  
Hate it or not  
We got a spot here keeping it hot  
We on some miles of pots  
And keeping ya' neck chopped  
And leavin' a puddle of blood right where your head  
drops

You can call the cops  
But they ain't comin' round here  
We some juggalo's runnin' this bitch  
So stand clear

Why do I call myself a juggalo punk?  
Cause we roll through the hood with politicians in the  
trunk  
Chickens in the front seat straight to the balls  
We ain't suckas' we don't do shoppin' sprees at the  
mall for affection  
Barely got money for petro'  
Bitch you musta' forgot you fuckin' wit a juggalo

You never know until the lights go out  
It might go south for you  
You might get the barrel in your mouth

You lame hoes know when the chain-smoker and the  
fatso come together  
lungs collapse from second hand smoke

I'ma be a  
J-u-double g-a-l-o  
{We've got a raw deal}  
But I'ma be a  
J-u-double g-a-l-o  
{Killin' everybody}

I call myself a juggalo cause my face painted  
Y'all go head and kill the scene  
But well come back and recreate it  
Half a million mutha' fuckas' lookin' just like us  
With contacts and bare faces all ready to bust

This ain't no civil war\  
We ain't civilized no more  
We cut throats like fuck it  
And smile at you in court bitch  
Independent we gon' stand on our own  
And prove to the whole world why we heir to the throne

I keep a low profile  
Double o profile  
Teeth like a crocodile  
And bite that ass like a crocodile  
Fuck it ill' while low the underground while the rest bow  
down  
And big how to make a countdown  
Most foul around the sound that I make and those who  
relate  
Would rather die than hear it off tape  
Sound straight to show  
That everywhere that I go  
I'ma let them know that I'm a mutha' fuckin' juggalo

I'ma be a  
J-u-double g-a-l-o  
{We've got a raw deal}  
But I'ma be a  
J-u-double g-a-l-o  
{Killin" everybody}

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