

Bizzar

Insane Clown Posse

I could get naked right here
I'd look like a fuckin polar bear
Then I'd have to attack
Fuck you up like that
Psychopathic, hatchet chops
Slappin ninjas out of hidin spots To the left, to the right
Over here,there,we everywhere
All these underground down with the bottom
Bottom,bottom,bum,bum,bottom Censor me for your radio list
Fuck ya'll bitches--miss
Well I guess I'll never be a radio star
Wouldn't work anyway, I'm way too Bizzar Anybody here? (Everybody here)
We got the gear (Crank up right here)
Anybody care? (Don't nobody care)
We jokers,jokers,jokers
Anybody here? (Everybody here)
We got the gear (Crank up right here)
Anybody care? (Don't nobody care)
Whut,whut,whut,whut,whut Shh.It's a dead body in my trunk
Wanta see it? Fuck around and you'll be it
Jamie Madrox and Monoxide Child
Wicked wild,give it to me,give it to me
Been waggling my dick since the seventh grade
Freak Show grabbin my balls and gettin paid
As my old bitch,we don't play
Hair wigged out and my eyes all grey
No more rappin,no more shows
I'm goin back to school and workin at Kinkos
I'll ride around all day on a mountain bike all day
Hey!(honk) I got the right of way
Stab,shoot,chop,cut,drill
I just wanta kill
No matter where you go motherfucker Dark Carnival ain't far
And it's plain Bizzar

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