Juggalo Island

Insane Clown Posse

You know whut would be the shit?
If we had our own island. ManLets trip in the sun (repeat)
Violent J:
I got my toes in the sand, watchin hoes play volleyball.
It's summer time, and I'm feeling jolly ya'll.
food on the fire, boats in the water and takin time off from my serial slaughteren.
here for the weekend, me and these friends, sunny sunshine, and blue skies never end.
Theres a mermaid, wavin me to come in, underwater on my balls she's hummin.Smokin on a phat one, we come to have fun, I got my dick in your hotdog bun.pouring out shots for everybody that's sippin, let's get loose now, skinny dippin.
Don't hate me cause the speedo I'm wearin, got your girlfriend stairin.We out here, sky's so clear, ice cold beer, suntan, topless, BITCH, come over here.CHORUS:On Juggalo island, We can be one. Let our nuts hang by the water. On Juggalo island, we can have fun. We can let go, by the water.Shaggy:Bang! Pow! Boom!, sunny like high noon, met some lettes, and they all comin over soon.
Have aluha, I'm getting blew out, come over here if you ever get threw out.
We gotta place for ya, never will ignore ya, gotta hot plate and a drink we gunna pour ya.
Corpse on tha grill, plays on the one, two, and around here the dead have fun too
Stiffs in the water, float and we see you, doing flips in the air on a sea-do
No cops, unless they pourin out shots, unless ur helping us smoke these crops.
Surfin on the big one, havin big fun, fuckin with a big fat one under the sun.
lettin them hang, doing our thang, listen to them up and down the beach everybody sing.CHORUSViolent J:And when the sun goes down, we up all night, dance of the dead, boogywoogy in the moon light.
Fuck the rules, right? the dead do bite, listen to the quiji board, we can only do right.
Can't do wrong, fatty in a blue thong, everybody can't be together with you gone.
Come get with this, wicked ridiculous, This world is ours everybit of this.Shaggy:Get you a burger with cheese, enjoy the breeze, I'm choppin coconuts outta palm trees
And we all in, a free ballin, see me shore side, surfin on a dolphine.
Grass skirt, dead hola girls, hatchets, and whutever your fishing hook catches.
We don't leave without you, so lets hang, Boom Pow Bang, lets do the damn thang.CHORUSLet's trip in the sun (repeat)CHORUS

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