Fearless

Insane Clown Posse

Are you scared? Fearless
Are you scared? Are you frightened you little bitch?What's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearless I'm not scared of ghosts
What's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?
What's the matter? What's the matter?I'll go to Alaska, bitch slap a polar bear and take its food
I'll mow the fuckin lawn, on a land mine field like what boom?
I'll roll an eighty up in some papers and smoke that shit up
I'll share a dirty heroin needle with that dirty bitch Courtney Lowe
I'll run around The White House lawn
Naked and screamin' and bustin shots at him
I'll scratch my back with a chain saw oh yea got it
I'll walk through comton alone and sport wranglers and a cowboy hat
I'll head butt a fuckin unicorn come here bitch no! damn!
I'll stand on a stump and let you trim my toenails with a axe
I'll sucker punch a Gorilla and then try to run
With a banana hangin out my ass
I'll fuckin become pen-pals with the unibomber
And let him send me packages
I'll drive a ice cream truck through Ethiopia
Talkin about free ice cream sandwichesWhat's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearless I'm not scared of ghosts
What's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared of ghosts?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearlessI'll let Sam Kinison borrow my car if he was still around
I'll Bungee jump off a crane with only a spaghetti noodle tied on
I'll clinch my butt cheeks shut while a ruthless alien tryin' to probe me
I'll receive an operation on my eyeball while riding in a dune buggy
I'll finger fuck a toilet and French kiss a light socket
I'll pick up a hooker with a deep voice "I'm Jenny!" Naw no I wouldn't
I'll take all my clothes off and run up and bear hug a cactus
I'll sneak up to slick rick and snatch off his eye patch
I'll eat a bowl of cluster bombs and spread Jellyfish on my toast
I'll fuckin grease my ass up and sit on top of a flag post

I'll shoot a game of pool with the grim reaper and then let him beat me
I'll meet Jeffrey Dahmer at some kinda of bar
Let him take me home and eat meNo fear
What's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearless don't be scared
What's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearlessI'll through gang signs at the booya tribe up and downs like ohh haa
Fearless
I'll hunt Michael Jackson's plastic surgeon tell him hey do me up
No fear
I'll put my lips on a eighty one' novas exhaust
Pipe and smoke that sucker, fearless
I'll fuckin a chick raw with crabs so big red lobsters tryin to catch'em
No fear
I'll start a record label and base everything I got on MC Hammer
I'll wear a pink bikini thong and walk right through the slammer
I'll take a chrome desert eagle fouty five put it to the dome and dump it
I'll go to a big ass bee hive on a tree, drop my drawers and hump itWhat's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearless don't be scared
What's the matter? What's the matter?
What's the matter? Are you scared?
What's the matter? What's the matter?
Tell me are you fearless

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