

Ya Neden's Haunted

Abk (anybody Killa)

Motha Fucka

Get away from here while you still have the chance. Go, run, ahhhhh

BLAAAAM! Up in the club

Eastside, hoo ride, true juggalo scrub

They know me up in valet parking

They know me don't be parking there cause they charging

Where the fuck these bitches at?

I be the Anybody Killa with the gitchy sack

I'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, FUCK THAT!

Snake skin hatchet gear with the alphabet hat, beyotch

I'm ready bring all these hoes

Sick of hood rats at party stos

Everybody knows, I'm heading down town

At the shelter, St. Andrews, underground

I want a gothic bitch i don't know, all leather

To come and fuck this thug when I'm on the teather

I'm like Cinderella cause I'm on the clock

So I'm asking for the pussy right up on the spot

I'm like..

"What up you little freaky gothic bitch? You ever fucked a juggalo killa before?"

"Look, I have a haunted neden."

"SHIT! It's all in the good. I got a haunted dick piece, besides, it's raining diamonds. I ain't scared"

Haunted schmaunted

Bitch, you know I like the wicked shit you ain't got to flaunt it

Let's head to your crib, you can jibber-jab

We'll head upstairs and I'll give it a stab

She took her panties off and the door shut behind me

Oh yeah, her neden's haunted, don't remind me

Her panties were scary though I will admit

With the tag reading woolworth's 1986

I almost needed a crowbar, a hammer, and a pile driver

Just to get my fucking nub up inside her

She had bush for acres, unexplored terrain

By the time I finished cutting it it grewed again

Bend her legs back and used a wood chipper

Shaved the first half down and quickly flipped her

Ok, now spread your legs, ahhhhhhh vimpire bat

bring it, rats, bitch you got a haunted ass

(Chorus)

Your neden's haunted, you got parasites and poltergeists
Your neden's haunted, with that demon neden you ain't right
Your neden's haunted, you been fucking frankenstein and them
Your neden's haunted, please go get that shit an exorcism
Bats flying out of her puss, so what?
My dead homie Blaze be doing that with his butt
I'm still fucking her (You got a jimmy?)
Do I got one?
I'm rocking a lumpy indian witch doctor condom
I can hop a landmine wearing that shit
It might blow my ass up but wouldn't scratch my dick
Shit I challenge your ghost, I got ghosts of my own
So bitch open a portal, walk and bring that shit home
Fucking this bitch was like fucking Anna Nicole Smith
Just a fat dumbass silly fucking dumb bitch
Nothing more, nothing less
I pulled the snappy off and I aimed for her chest
The only ghost she had right about then
Was the mysterious white orbs I left on her chin
That night I'm sleeping giving the dick rest
When it fucking came alive, my shit was possessed
Your nuts, we want your nuts
We'll itch and scratch and bite your nuts
Your nuts we, want your nuts
Please oh please fuck dirty butts (Repeat)
(Chorus)
Your neden's haunted, you got parasites and poltergeists
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