Clown Love

Insane Clown Posse

Gangsters bangin', nuts straight hangin'

Chillin' in the alleyway, signs straight beepin'

Up in the air 'round hear they don't care

Get your muthafuckin' melon busted for a stareLuv pumpin' through the heart, flowin' through the veins

Pop a muthafucka like it ain't no thang

Blood shot eyes from puffin' on the bud

Let me see that rag, let me see that loveRoamin' through the hood, top cut down

Car packed so full it's fuckin' on the ground

Max with the homies spittin' on the hoes

Stop in the store for a cold 40Grabbin' on your balls, straight slangin' stalls

Fuck the gang squad tryin' to take me out my home

Check my neck and I got yours

'Cuz roll with yourself and keep that clown loveThrow your signs in the air

What's that? I don't check, I don't care

'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere

'Cuz much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air

What's that? I don't check, I don't care

'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere

And much clown love is in hereHey, homes what's that you claimin'?

I'm in the rhymin' game, wicked clown bangin'

I'm just a muthafucka that's down for the cause

You can suck on my balls unless you got clown lovePut 'em up, throw 'em up, let me see them muthafuckas

Flip 'em up, flip 'em down, flip 'em around

Muthafucka's mind all warped from breathin' in the smog

I'm all up in the shit, like if my name was 'Frog'Damn I heard a shot, but I got luck

The muthafuckas missed, now it's time to shoot 'em up

Here come the sirens, I hear 'em gettin' close

Here come the squad, it's time to get ghostIf you wanna stay you get beat by a pig

Fuck that shit 'cuz were I live

My boys got my neck and I got theirs

'Cuz I'm true to myself, bitch, clown loveThrow your signs in the air

What's that? I don't check, I don't care

'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere

'Cuz much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air

What's that? I don't check, I don't care

'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere

And much clown love is in hereHey, what the fuck you lookin' at man

My rag, my flannel, or the club in my hand?

Well, here go ahead, take a closer look

Thanx for the wallet, bitchGive me them ducats, muthafuckin' child Too busy doing other things like hangin' with my mob Crew got my neck, when push come to shove Never sell out yourself, and keep that clown loveThrow your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere 'Cuz much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in hereThrow your signs in the air What's that? I don't check, I don't care 'Cuz I'm down with the clown everywhere And much clown love is in hereThrow your signs bitch

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