

# Bring It On

## Autamata

Welcome everyone to the big show  
Jake and Jack in the Dark Carnival  
Remove your hats or we'll cut off your heads  
Show respect, you's amongst the dead  
Don't like bigots and richy boy fucks  
Ain't shit changed, bitch check us  
Detroit, southwest murderers die  
The greatest spectacle under the sky  
5 cards came and made they mark  
From moon you gone down to platin' park  
Fuck you drum sticks, xylophone, cello  
I'm a wicked clown, bitch hello  
Everybody come jump in our rides  
Bring you and your fat ass bitch in side  
Wagons, tents are swift as a breeze  
Can't nobody get with these  
Motherfucker, bring it on  
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it  
Violent J, Shaggy, serial killers with style  
Fashion of the 2000s and beyond  
Voodoo chicken and magical wands  
Dead bigots, face down in the pond  
Broken neck with the flick of our wrist  
All this playa hate, gettin' me pissed  
Fat chick, skinny chick, chicky chick hoe  
Swishers, Faygos and Kung Foo blows  
If Jake Jeckel drop 88 card  
No more chicks just sizzlin' balls  
I'll hypnotize ya like a vampire  
Bite your neck and set your head on fire  
Shoot me with silver bullets, okay  
I'll pull 'em out, pawn 'em and get paid  
Here try my licorice treat

I know dead folk that chew their feet  
Carnival moves in shadow of time  
And he's runnin' a little behind  
Bitch, bring it on  
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it  
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it

Insane Clown Posse I.C.P

Axe murdering done with a touch of Detroit class

Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies

Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies

Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies

1 for your greed, 2 for your lies

Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies

Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies

Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies

1 for your greed, 2 for your lies

Shaggs 2 dope, serial killa

Axe murder boy, wig cap peela

I can wear a Fila jacket and look fresh

I'm pimpin' like David Caresh

Why's it that people think I got bombs in my locka?

Teacher try to open it up, I'm a sock her

Get the fuck back and leave me alone

Before I have to come to your home and see ya

Wind me up and I can do flips

And put the smack down on your lips

Billy Boy Rude jumps Steady Tom Tubs

Stephan Legs, Double A got love

Drinkin' Moon Mist carnival bar

Got folk love, people love, whatever you are

Fork side ways, I'm a jugglin' man

Can't nothin' the reign

Bitch, bring it on

Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it

{Yes may I help you?  
Ya let me get a three soft tacos  
With no lettuce and chillito and a not so  
Excuse me miss, but we do not have, how do you say 'Chillito'  
A chillito, a chillito, you know what I'm sayin'? It's a, it's a  
No sir, I do not know, we have no chillito as you say  
This is Taco Land  
We have only have fresh vegetables with pizza loaf  
We have no 'Chillito'  
Man fuck that! I'm looking at this shit right on your menu  
I want a chillito  
Perhaps instead I make for you a fresh slice of tomato and pizza, no  
What the fuck! I want a motherfuckin' chillito man  
Yeah, fuck off  
What?  
Fuck off  
I fuck you motherfucker  
No, fuck off, my God}

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