

# Feel This

Bethany Joy Lenz

[Intro]Here we go  
Juggalo clap, clap  
Juggalo clap, clap  
From the front to the back  
Juggalo (clap, clap)  
Juggalo (clap, clap)  
Juggalo clap, clap  
Juggalo clap, clap  
From the front to the back  
Juggalo (clap, clap)  
Juggalo (clap, clap)  
Juggalo (clap, clap)  
From the front to the back  
Juggalo (clap, clap)  
Clap clap (clap, clap)  
From the front to the back  
[Jamie Madrox]Speak to a tone re-adjust ear drums  
Highly intelligent for a species labeled dumb,  
Numb from the neck up zone as I perform  
And through the energy we acquire we are re-born,  
It's intense as we commence to dispense the shit  
Spittin' verbal milk while you suckin' a sour tit  
Inconsiderate to competitors trying to elevate  
Intermixing intermingling with the venomous snakes  
Fuck that you can go on and slither away  
Simple minded mutha fuckas swiping sugars from our Kool-Aid  
Who made the sky red and swallowed the sun  
And spoke the word of light to enlighten the mass of everyone  
Ummm... I believe that's us  
And when the mics are on, and we bust  
It like an adrenalin rush  
To your dome and mine too and everyone behind you  
As long as you keep it Twiztid we'll always be beside you  
[Chorus x2]I want you to feel this,  
This pain, this hate, even if you can't pretend to relate  
Feel this  
Can you feel this?  
Can you, can you feel this?  
[Monoxide]Riding by windows shakin' while I'm passing by

Got a big screen TV in the front for I,  
With a DVD player playing porno nonstop,  
I'm so fuckin' high  
I don't wanna drive anymore  
So I crashed in the back of my ex-girl's 4x4,  
Can you feel that you bitch?  
And matter of fact  
You can eat a dick and drink piss,  
Feel this like you felt my dick all up in your mouth

Like the shit you spit  
Nothing but a poisonous snake  
Trying to steal my rhythm  
So I see em' in the grass and I, get em'  
Don't fuck wit em',  
Cause he's half a 'port short of a full pack on the attack,  
Half you bitches just wanna steal my shine  
And the other half ain't worth the time  
[Chorus]I want you to feel this,  
This pain, this hate, even if you can't pretend to relate  
Feel this

Can you feel this?  
Can you, can you feel this?  
[Jamie Madrox]Don't spit 'til you see the grit of the mic,  
Cause when you're in the zone  
You don't care if they do or don't like  
Your flow and no I don't hold no grudge to those  
You stay afloat in this time of no hope,  
So dance with the spirits on the day of the dead  
In the presence of the things that can reside inside of your head  
Cause they phony like them silicone bags in stripper's bras  
Step one is defining it  
And two is cutting it off  
[Monoxide]Spit fire, always for hire,  
And I'll never stop killing till God retires,  
I want everybody to feel the wrath of my flow,  
And if you can't feel this there's the door,  
Robbing from the rich and poor alike I don't care,  
Walk into times square and leave a bomb there,  
Fuck with us and try to come get us,  
Right here and right now  
I'm gonna blow like...  
[Chorus x2]I want you to feel this,  
This pain, this hate, even if you can't pretend to relate  
Feel this

Can you feel this?  
Can you, can you feel this?  
[Outro]Juggalo, juggalo,  
From the front to the back,  
Juggalo, juggalo, juggalo, juggalo,  
From the front to the back,  
Juggalo, juggalo, juggalo,  
From the front to the back,  
Juggalo,  
From the front to the back

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