

# Get Geeked (feat. Twiztid)

## Insane Clown Posse

Get Geeked (x7)(Violent J)

Yeah,

back up 'cause we in here

we more than sip beer

when we get geeked we don't just sit there

not when its this phat

where the chicks at?

nobody hits that?

imma fix that!stare, kick, clap, pat, ba bah bum bum.

we get sick on the Troegg where I come from

earthquake backyard, the whole hood

sound fake? smacked hard if you're no good!Twiztid and the clowns on these carnival tones!

leave the whole yard full of tombstones

scrub life, freedom!

nedens, I'll feed em!

haters? ill beat em!

defeat em and eat em!Juggalo love lew ya

what's it too ya?

its a oo-ee

Lamanamanoomie

You and me starring in the feel good movie of the week

what up though, ninja? get geeked!get geeked (x7)(Shaggy)

I walk in

everybody's honkin

Im a nobody

but I go nutty

might sound sappy

but I'm happy

see me teasin

they wanna attack methe whole world's depressed with stress

but right about now im infected with fresh

I bust three backflips into the splits

and land face first in between two titsim Juggalo now, Juggalo back then

gimme a second chance, Im Juggaloin again!

Chris Hanson's a Juggalo, but he don't know it

I dance like a Juggalo and proud to show it!Throw ya hands up like a wild man

Mike E. Clark versus Jake Giels Band

Peter Wolf say come as you are, little freaks

Second Joker's card of deck two, get geeked!get geeked (x7)

Fuck anybody tryin to hate my style  
screamin Fuck You with a painted smile  
Throw Your Hands Up  
Jumpin while I'll  
(Let go) get up!  
(let go) jump in  
(let go) let loose!  
(let go) fuck them!  
everybody say, whoop whoop!Get-g-g get-get-get get geeked!  
Get g-get get get get geeked  
Get g-g get get get get geeked  
Get get geeked  
g-g get geeked(Monoxide)  
I just got out of jail today  
I got a fat work wait and a bitch in the game  
Im like hey (hey)  
everythings good on the bad side  
im bout to get so, so high(Madrox)  
Beer bong sing-along  
'cause I'm fucked up  
you got another hit of that  
everybody, come through  
party over here til we rockin the dead  
saw a footloose cryp walkin on the waterbed(Monoxide)  
Light up a cigarette  
and dont forget that we can make it  
ugly the bitch who gettin bloody like her period  
barbituant, inhibitant, but mostly on some killer shit  
and i hope i ain't go syphillus from fuckin that little silly bitch(Madrox)  
electric  
singin about a knife in a socket  
til im warm and melty just like some hot pockets  
told em that we rock shit  
us and the clowns  
and ya haters shut up and smile  
cos its fit to go downget geeked (x7)  
Fuck anybody tryin to hate my style  
screamin Fuck You with a painted smile  
Throw Your Hands Up  
Jumpin while I'll  
(Let go) get up!  
(let go) jump in  
(let go) let loose!  
(let go) fuck them!

everybody say, whoop whoop!!!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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